Fly Boy

John Wesley

Hey pimpin', them diamonds you wearin', which ones?
Them yellow diamonds, oh, these?
They ain't real yellow diamonds homie, how you know?
Them treated diamonds playa, I'm back
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy
You see my paint, n***, you see my whip
On twenty-sixes, b***, you know it's Flip
I got my stunner shades, I got my game tight
I fly G-5's, I don't have to change flights
Oh, yes, the chest got VVS
So many drugs I can open up a CVS
Gucci flip flops, Gucci tank top
'Fore my patna s*** I pour a lil' drank out
Who flyer than me? Who higher than me?
I'm gettin' h*** like Shawna whilst riding the V
I'm supplyin' the streets, it ain't no denyin' a G
Look, I'm the first one wit' platinum on his teeth
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy
When I pull up all them h*** be tryin' to leave the club
Will they smoke some b*** wit' us? Good girls like thug, n***
Po' n***, I dare any one of y'all to try me
Even when I take a s*** that pistol right by me
I'll be, grindin' 'til they put my body in a tomb
Screens in my whip, bigger than the ones that's in your living room
Candy paint shined up, twenty cars lined up

And they all cost bro, triple your house, d***
Call me Flip or 'Flipperachi', call me anythin' but broke
All I need is V12 n*** I can cook coke

I'm the number one fly boy, you peepin' out my chain
I'm at the strip club, makin' hundreds rain 'cause
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy
Yo, my Chevy ridin' high, boy
Twelve hundred dollar shades on my eyes, boy
Twelve thousand dollar blades on my ride, boy
Four 18's got me soundin' like a queer, boy
I slow the car down and speed it up
Hey, chump, I slowed your broad down and beat it up
So don't be playin' wit' a G, shawty
'Cause I can make you disappear for a G, shawty
They always talk about the kid in the street, shawty
The kid got more beef than the meat market
Let me park it 'cause I don't trust valet wit' my keys
Let's make a bet for fifty large, who flyer than me? Nobody
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy

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