

# Stay Fly (Feat. Young Buck & 8 Ball and Mjg)

## Three 6 Mafia

I gotta stay fly, until I die  
I gotta stay fly, until I die  
I gotta stay fly, until I die  
I gotta stay fly, until I die  
Call me the juice and you know I'm a stunt  
Ride in the car with some bump in the trunk  
Tone in my lap and you know it's the pump  
Breakin' down the good weed rollin' the blunt  
Ghetto pimp tight girls say I'm the man  
Ice on the wrist with the ice in the chains  
Ridin' through the hood got me grippin' the grain  
And I'm sippin' the same while I'm changin' the lanes  
Eyes real tight 'cause I'm chokin' the creep  
Vision messed up 'cause I'm drinkin' the lean  
Messing with D boys riding them big toys  
Make your main gal wanna get on my team  
She gotta give it up before she get in my car  
I ain't Denzel but I know I'm a star  
'Cause when I'm in the club I be back in the far  
In the VIP part everybody in the bar  
DJ Paul is a dog one you do not trust  
You leave your green around me  
Nigga your green gonna get lit up  
You leave your drink around me  
Believe your drink gonna get drunk up  
You leave your girl around me  
And she bad she gonna get stuffed  
These niggas is spies we living it live keep them nice tires  
Ridin' around what they like  
Make a couple of nuns a couple of dimes  
It's purple purp purple purp purple and swallow it down  
With the yurple yip yurple yip yurples, it's goin' down!  
I gotta stay fly, until I die  
I gotta stay fly, until I die  
Puff puff pass nigga roll that blunt  
Let's get high nigga smoke us one  
Car pull out the phantom  
Niggas can't stand it but them hoes gon' come out  
Just really wanna smoke my weed  
Fuck these hoes and stack my cheese  
Stop at the light and pause on 3  
Hit the mall and it be all on me  
But gotta keep one eye out for the po-po  
Close the window when I roll the indo

Know they mad 'cause I roll the Benzo  
It's that purple not pretend-o  
Three 6 Mafia and they my kin folks  
So when I'm in Memphis, Ten-a-key  
I just might not bring my own  
'Cause them niggas still let me smoke for free  
What's up Mary (How you doin'?)  
Mary Jane (Stanky nigga)  
Since I have met you girl you ruined my brain (Ruined my brain)  
You stole my heart (You stole my heart)  
Right from the start (Right from the start)  
So I broke you down lil mama and hit you in the dark (hit you in the dark)  
I gotta stay fly, until I die  
I gotta stay fly, until I die  
Front row full of that dro'  
Leave the club full of rolls 8 mo  
Yo girlfriend wanna ride with me  
In the car wit a pimp where she supposed ta be  
You ain't met no dudes spittin' cold as me  
With a bag of kush that cost six-fifty  
Have a nigga who smoke Reggie Miller  
Coughin' and choking constantly  
Tastes like fruit when you hit it  
Gotta have bread to get it  
Smoke all night, sleep all day  
That should be the American way  
Roll that shit, light that shit,  
Hit that shit, hold that shit,  
Blow that shit out slow  
Then pass it to me bro  
MJ gonna sprinkle in some of that  
Super incredible, leave a nigga runnin' back  
Where the nigga really good sticky number at  
Cuttin' through the cigarillo like a lumberjack  
In the morning what I need is to breath again a whole lot of weed  
But maybe somebody can give me what I need when I want no less than the best of the trees  
DJ Paul and Juicy J, 8-ball and M-J-G  
And Young Buck we don't give a fuck  
We must represent this Tennessee  
We drink a whole lot of Hennessey  
Nigga got a little hair on his chest  
And we be like Bill Clinton girl take it out ya mouth  
We'll shoot it down right on yo chest  
I gotta stay fly

#### Songwriters

Hutch, Willie / Brown, David / Goodwin, Marlon J / Smith, Premro Vonzellaire / Houston, Jordan / Beauregard,  
Paul / Carlton, Darnell  
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