

# Airplane

## Brisa RochÃ©

[hook: repeat 2X] Keep on taking me high, so high

If they say we fly, we fly

(Who dat?) Flict' and Do or Die

(Who dat?) Coming from the Chi

Bring in the bidness, shut em' down cause their raw

Making you feel this, two of the realest crews

Laying the rules, do you wanna get chewed up?

Shut em' down, one round, when we cruise up

Don't pop, one two, combination get a swift violation

Put it on my nation, hit em' high, low, murderistic flow

We can throw down, in the middle we clown

To all my homies locked down, you know I got the clip

I'm a pop 'em and drop 'em with two shot

Just sippin' and dippin', are you slippin' and trippin'?

Motherfucker we don't care who dropped on who block

You gotta ride on, you'd better say what motherfucking side you on

Never know what the Flict' and Do or Die be on

85 MPH

Finna' break all them fakes, in your face, demonstrate

Suckers never knew we ever get together on you tricks

Chop it like dope, take another year, better step back coming like lunatics

A.K the dope with the scope

And any motherfucker run up will get smoked

And any motherfuckers run up will get choked

Coming from the hood and we ain't no joke

[hook] True representation coming from the Chi, plenty much to deal with

Tell me could you feel this realness, feel the illness

(?) the world on the business, we live for thrillness

We still could steal this, let 'em really get to know the deal in this game

When you push up the price on your name, cause people cause the rain

Trying to get your message, just live off your vein

Keep blowing, flowing, glowing, now your soaring like a airplane

Flying through the sky

Steady keep on pimpin' and we thinking were Do or Die

Keep em' hot and horny and the canist they want a ride

If they say we high, we high

They say your bogus, you got the locusts

Can't hardly keep my focus, mentally I be the dopest nigga

Nigga been sippin' cypher with my six shot rifle

Tonights the night I take flight, I keep it hot like vipers so fly  
I'm knowing your thinking were too zoned out, too blowed in the Mo' gone  
But your all wrong, all we do is fly  
We show floating on, still strollin' on, keep it strokin' on  
>From the home of the C-H-I-C-A-G-O  
Do or Die and Crucial on the airplane  
Represent for the same thang, running that we claim, the bounce bang  
Ring slang to the picture, should I wreck shop?  
Airplane on the get up, what  
You can't stop what you can't get up to touch  
You wanna be down, be down where we stay up  
Droppin' bombs bout' to blow up  
Sure 'nuff it's a hold up on the airways  
You're dazed, in the phase, gonna craze, got you crazed  
Fly swayed cache, air tight take a flight off hay  
On a comeup like airplanes  
[hook]Westside hoodlum with spit shine toys, rhinestone playboy from Illinois  
Chi' tiller, raw dealer niller, thuggin' posse like thriller, pop milli's  
Push poles like Godzilla, still a villa filler gorilla  
Check your mouth cause you know I'm 'bout scriller  
Real motherfucker from the Chi, I'm a killer  
For realer, gotta set a pound like a pillar  
D double O-R-D-IE iller  
Crucial Conflict, we be riding high, Do or Die keep your head to the sky  
Belo-Zero gotta get me by, keep on getting me high, so high  
Hiding in the house, P.D., like a fresh little momma  
I'm a (?) like Piranah's, have em' harm you  
Screaming, stealth bomber your honor  
Yea, Do or Die and this Crucial Conflict's  
Trying to accomplish in all this here drama  
KIRO! What it be like BELO, let em' know our steelo on the D-low  
We getting so high worldwide universaly where we go  
Really though want the dough niggeroe I  
Double A in the air when I fly  
B-E-L-O and the Flict' I be gettin' high, gettin' high gettin' high  
Gonna take you on an airplane ride  
[hook]

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