

# Still Fly (Dirty)

## Big Tymers

Whassup Fresh? It's our turn, babyGator boots with the pimped out Gucci suits (with the Gucci suits)

Ain't got no job, but I stay suave (I stay suave)

Can't pay my rent, 'cause all my money's spent (I can't pay my rent)

But that's okay, 'cause I'm Still Fly (Damn! 'Cause I'm so fly)Got a quarter tank of gas in my new E class (in my E-Class Benz)

But that's alright, cause I'm gon' ride

Got everything in my momma name (We got everything, in my momma name)

But I'm Hood Rich (uh huh!)Get your k-uh, k-uh-car, play gems gone shine

And tell momma get a mink - baby girl let's ride (let's ride)

You a number one stunna, and we gon' glide

And go straight to the mall and tear down the inside

Do that Prada, Gucci, full length leather

Bourbon's cool or Coogi sweater (sweater)

Twenty-inches pop my feather

The Birdman daddy I fly in any weather

Alligator seats with the head in the inside

Swine on the dash, G-wagon is So Fly

Number one don't tangle and twist it

When it come to these cars I am that nigga

The k-uh, k-uh-Coogi with the matchin' interior

Three wheel ride with the tire in the middle

It's Fresh and Stunna, and we like brothers

We shine like paint daddy, it's our summerGator boots with the pimped out Gucci suits

Ain't got no job, but I stay sharp

Can't pay my rent, 'cause all my money's spent

But that's okay, 'cause I'm Still FlyGot a quarter tank of gas in my new E class

But that's alright, 'cause I'm gon' ride

Got everything in my momma name

But I'm Hood RichHave you ever seen a crocodile seats in the truck

Turn around sit it down and let 'em bite your butt

See the steering wheel is Fendi, dashboard Armani

With your baby momma player, is where you can find me?

Cruisin' through the parking lot on twenty fours

(Coming Through The Hood On 'Em Twenty Fo's)

Cadillac Escalade with the chromed out nose

With an navigation arrow headed straight to your spot

Where your wife really love me cause the sex is so hot

Put the Caddy up, start the three wheel Benz (skirt!)

Hyper white lights, ultra-violet lens

Suma-tuma tires and they gotta be run flat  
TV where the horn go, "Boy can you top that?"  
I'ma show you some shit rookie press that button  
The trunk went and all of a sudden  
Four fifteen's didn't see no wires  
And then I heard (boom!) from the amplifiers Gator boots with the pimped out Gucci suits  
Ain't got no job, but I stay sharp  
Can't pay my rent, 'cause all my money's spent  
But that's okay, 'cause I'm Still Fly Got a quarter tank of gas in my new E class  
But that's alright, 'cause I'm gon' ride  
Got everything in my momma name  
But I'm Hood Rich (Ay, ay, ay, ay)  
Lemme slide in the Benz (shit!) with the fished out fins  
Impala loud pipes, drinkin' the Henn'  
It's the Birdie-Birdie Man I'll do it again  
In a Cadillac truck twenty-fours with tens Looking at my Gucci it's about that time  
Six bad broads flying in at nine  
New Suburban Truck with the porno showing  
Up and down and up they go and Bodies on the Roadster Lexus you know what?  
That hard-top beamer (ay, ay) yo Ma', that's your truck  
I'm comin' up, the hood been lovely  
New shoes on the whip and I wake up to bubbly (bubbly) Four-thirty Lex with the convertible top  
And the rims keeps spinning every time I stop  
Got a superman Benz that I scored from Shaq  
With a ol' school Caddy with a "diamond in the back" Gator boots with the pimped out Gucci suits  
Ain't got no job, but I stay sharp  
Can't pay my rent, 'cause all my money's spent  
But that's okay, 'cause I'm Still Fly Got a quarter tank of gas in my new E class  
But that's alright, 'cause I'm gon' ride  
Got everything in my momma name  
But I'm Hood Rich The Number One Stunna Pimp Mannie Fresh

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