

# Fly

## Paul Wall

I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I'm so high, I'm so high, I believe I can fly  
Bitch I'm sittin' so high, I believe I can fly  
The coupe looks delicious, the rims are waving bye  
Money long like Diddy, I put on for my city  
Cologne Kush and Henny, I'm gone in that hemi  
I'm gold but you don't hear me  
Four to the dome if you can hear me  
I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high  
They say I need a pull up, when I pull up I'm the shit man  
When I grow up I wanna be like T-Pain, a hit man  
But do yourself a favor partner, don't be talkin' shit man  
You're broad done up and broke your heart  
My whole squad hit man  
Hold up I see dead people  
It's just the dead white guys on my bread people  
Fly, fly, fly, I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high  
I believe I can fly  
I'm high as the moon and I'm flier than a mosquito  
Stackin' my chips, I got a bag full of Doritos  
I'm too cool for school so I'm teachin' a class  
Chieffin' on that purple rain partner, puff, puff, pass  
See I'm higher than the price of gas, gone off vanilla cream  
Rollin' off of Mac Dre leanin' like a triple beam  
I got my wrist froze up like computer screens  
So fresh, so clean exhale sticky green  
I got the top steady droppin' like record sales  
Paint changin' colors like Tyra Bank's finger nails  
Choose the fast life, I'm the flashy type

Diamonds in my mouth sparkle look like sprite  
'Cause I'm fly  
Fly, fly, fly, I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I'm so high, I'm so high, I believe I can fly  
I believe I can lean spite and codeine  
Someone's sleepin' on the scene  
That's a hell of a dream, I'm a hell of a guy  
That's a hell of a blunt, fire it up, lets' get high  
You can call me G five 'cause I be in the clouds  
Somewhere in the club with my clothes smellin' loud  
And never will I smile 'cause I be bitin' down  
Rollin' off a P probably muggin' with a frown  
But no, ain't nothin' wrong how could he be on rich  
Bitch looked at my whip, bitch looked at my wrist  
My wrist is tricked in ice, my neck is dripped in ice  
Bitch look at my life, don't you wanna be my wife?  
Would you like to be my girl?  
Don't you wanna change your life?  
I can change your life  
Grab the credit card and swipe, like see?  
Fly, fly, fly, I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high  
I'm so high, I'm so high, I believe I can fly  
Fly, fly, fly, I believe I can fly, fly, fly  
I'm so high, I'm so high

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>