

# Fly As Us (feat. Juicy J & Chevy Woods)

## Berner

As I look back on the days that's gone by  
I can't help with the flame what would I've done differently  
I'd be at that time You see baby all I'm asking is for  
She's the bell assistance Showing up ain't nobody fly as us  
You're pawing up ain't nobody high as this  
Up to the sky, tell the stars with you baby  
Hanging with stars girl look what you are  
We just just gotta keep on,  
Pawing up ain't nobody high as us  
We list she's camera shy, them crazy lips crazy eyes  
I'm feeling up, I'm extra fly, she cut the portion  
Let me drive I'm on one, new chrome a candy pay with that roof gone  
This here the guys just too strong, she like to rub with a blue son  
I make em moves on this boos fun, twenty bottles I'm spread the cloud  
She hangin round with that empty glass, who ain't anything just to taste it loud  
I'm smoked out, bottles up,. who ball like us  
I want some money ans she wanna fuck  
Told to keep the watch I want the truck  
Choose me that's twenty plus, lots of cash, plenty drugs  
Diamond rings version rugs, got an ice gold heart and my blood  
I'm an OG cash from around the way  
Count big money my kind of thing,  
I got white girls, Asian girls and land girls  
Give me cash to me, ouh  
Showing up ain't nobody fly as us  
You're pawing up ain't nobody high as this  
Up to the sky, tell the stars with you baby  
Hanging with stars girl look what you are  
We just just gotta keep on,  
Pawing up ain't nobody high as us Fuck nigga dealers but I did it for the label  
They just seat no way I'm catching up I'm on the labels  
I can't talk about weed, 'cause our nigga stay high  
I can't talk about them Benz I really live that  
Scared money, don't get money, if ain't about money  
The shit just funny, black out for this white  
Model for my wife, ain't tricky if you got it  
You can have what your life  
I got benz like the house of blue  
Louie V my favourite shoes,

All my bitches they come in two  
Watch what you say I do,  
Sold gone like baby rough it  
Hustle game like warm buffin  
Cold in with the Charlie restin  
You broke nigga gonna roll with tussinShowing up ain't nobody fly as us  
You're pawing up ain't nobody high as this  
Up to the sky, tell the stars with you baby  
Hanging with stars girl look what you are  
We just just gotta keep on,  
Pawing up ain't nobody high as us  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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