Webbie "Fly as an Eagle"

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(Chorus)
I stay fly as an eagle mane
Fresh like candy paint
Sharp as a razor blade
Gotta stay playa made
A couple carrots in da earlobes
dat gliss gliss gliss

Gotta a mama up in here dat I miss miss miss

I aint used to have nothing Now im rich rich rich

To da bently from da cutlass Now dey pissed pissed pissed

We blowin purp in da front Dey pourin yak in da back

A couple gats in da back And aint none of us gon rat

If I aint already ripped them
My brother Boosie done flipped them

We got high like a missile And we be clean like whistle

I lay dat dick a winner Just ask my girls in Virginia The just cant stand when its all up the screen in the center

I be wit Pimp, we be pimpin San Francesco to Memphis

I cut the baddest lil bitches And if u get when im finished

I just talk lil shit And its a hit when im finished Drop the top when its pretty Pop the six in a minute Savage Life don't forget it Trill Fam in da building

We gon need some more space Cuz money stacked to da ceiling

(Chorus)

2x

Who u kno from place to any Big gangsta since double guiness

Stacy Adams not the tensest And all my women be friendly

Used to shop in J.C. Pennys But now I be on some playa shit

Used to wear dem J's
But now I be on dat gator shit

Lookin like a million So niggas be on dat hater shit

We getting money Now yall niggas be on dat latest shit

All off in a boat Shootin dice wit niggas wit businesses

Flya dan yo grandma Preacher can I get a witnesses

Same fella used to rock tees's Now wut da difference is Now im on some grown man shit And I aint need tha rent

I should be in Ebony Takin pictures wit Ebony

And Steve Harvey, Susan Not yo average celebrity

I mingle wit tha richest To pictures wit broad bitches

Didn't u see on television Wit a ass like Delicious Face like Eve
Red carpet
Walkin pigeon
U cant keep me out da mirror
Cuz im cleaner than some dishes
(Chorus)
2x

Now

We got so much out here to lose And u don't see to ya ???? (????) All dem dudes gon keep it g'd to ya ???? (????) And I remember he told me don't stop (stop) Rest in peace boo I owe u a lot

Got my phone call B Say lets go to tha top

So my lil dog Doin 5 Ima holdem my spot

40 thousand for tha braclet Just to got wit the watch

Don't disrespect me Don't give a fuck bout if u kno me or not

Ill pull up in the mean one
Ya aint never seen one
Tha red one
Tha black one
Tha platinum
The green one
Ashely
Shaniqua
or Keisha
or Tina

From front ta da back To da face full of semen

Real live street nigga Always gon be one (always gon be one)

Look me in my eyes Guarantee u gon see one

Im fly as a eagle

UGK my people Im Trill young savage Dats one thing about me (Chorus) 4x

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