

**Trina F/ Rick Ross****"Sly We Fly"**

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[Kool Keith]

I'm known to fence ya with my black mask, MC's go to hell

[Noggin Noddors]

And I'm the obtuse, and acute guy  
I'm known as Motion, Noggin Nodder

[Kool Keith]

My flow is so dark, I open coffins like I'm Dracula

[Noggin Noddors]

And I'm that kid who raps about, who what?  
That guy, whatever  
We pull the drawers off girls who (sly, we fly)  
We washin gold and silver (sly, we fly)  
We walk in clubs with sneakers (sly, we fly)  
We look out windows and stare (sly, we fly)  
We fly the planes ourselves (sly, we fly)  
And if our records don't sell (sly, we fly)

[Kool Keith]

I put my MASK on, another night for the Phantom  
I got the Halloween jack-o-latern  
Yo ?, I know some kids funny Silly Putty PlayDoh  
They wanna step to farms, and build a hay dough  
I drag bodies on down the yellow brick road, like leprechauns  
I come in comet killer mode  
Yo grab your neck and your mail  
with a WIC check, plus I inspect my roots  
and walk in naked, with spirits and ouija board  
I Shake-n-Bake it naked, like Betty Crocker  
I use a black marker, I draw your face in a sketch  
like a ARTISTE  
Two broken arms from my shoulder have a piece  
Yum yum, you know you welcome, come in dumb-dumb  
Hey what's that smell down there? Look in the basement  
Two eyes missin, next day, where your face went?  
With Dolly Parton music playin in my pickup truck

My gold sandwich, a swigger liquor chewin duck  
I got no taste, no salt, I need mayonnaise  
I'm lookin at TV, lookin for good love, and some lovin

[Noggin Noddors]

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Deckin in chins, to knock a rapper, he's bawlin bro  
Off in my Timbs, I makes an exit  
As ill I cut the cheese and step from forks  
That's when I'm Superdot  
I kicks an offer with terms, unpattereded knowledgist  
A species unkind when human three minds, one head  
That brother took the alley (I followed him) he's dead  
He's datin Yakos Alli (she's awful) gives head  
Say what? Your coat is red, he's just a white guy, I know  
He likes marijuana, I like, holding his bitch  
Make giggles in the sauna, rap when I swerve, ??  
bpbpbpbpbpb  
Hey bud, I got your phone number I called you hung up  
You push \* 69, you broke into a cold and hot sweat  
That's no address of mine, you reached some  
mortuary  
You're talkin to an empty box, I'm gettin away  
I'm gettin away, I'm gettin away

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[Kool Keith] + (Noggin Noddors)

I creep in Cutlass, my orange my blue, my black self  
green  
The robot yo six-fo', you buggin lookin mean  
(Yeah, we pay no mind to eyeballs, and kids as rivals)  
We got our money in stacks, you bet your chicken shirt  
With massive ammo, the fools out there don't want no  
work  
(With massive ammo, the fools out there don't want no  
work)  
This ain't no movie, no play, you in a matinee  
I'm watchin screens of your dreams, you actin  
everyday

Playin a part that you actors can't play  
Yo he's perpetratin, gettin burnt like slab bacon

[Noggin Nodders]

My days are numbered nitwit, I work in ? spot  
My sherm's ill as liquid, I mix it up in big pot  
and takes the top off, and adds a drop off  
and laughs my ass off, and cakes in my part would  
rather  
I wrap a new bomb, it's serious  
I lost my mind, yo help me find it

[Noggin Nodders]

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[Kool Keith]

Yeah, changin four years in a flow (that's right)  
How many you got? (that's right)  
What you think about that girl over there?  
What you think about the kid comin up the blonde?  
What you think about Keith walkin down the block?  
Same girl at my bed  
Pringles fun?  
Give me a couple bucks  
How much we need to take in at the party tonight?

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