

Chamillionaire "Fly As The Sky"

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Um, if what you heard me, see me in person
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly
You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

You know I'm fly as the sky
Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy
Fly like a

Yellow band, excuse me Cham, please give me the
time again
Diamonds so large, the minute hand ain't got no time
for them
Damn, how you supposed to see the time when them
M&M, sized diamonds lay right beside the hand

Chamillll, Rasaan and Lil Wayne make a nigga feel
ashamed
Trying to hide the bling in the middle of your little chain
In the drain, down it go, say they love the sound of
those
Chamilitary boys, we the ill est boys around here hoe

Flyer than a bird yes but your correct if your guess
Is that the eagle gonna hurt when aiming at your bird
chest
Pow, forget your feelings, I could care less
Leave you where I leave you, you can see ya in the
turbulence

Girl do yourself a favor and don't say I gotta to pay ya
Give a favor to a playa and just pass it to my neighbor
And when you're finished could you tell your friend to
flavor
'Cause the king ain't gonna savor, just gonna save that

ass for later

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Mayne I'm fly as a plane, me and Lil Wayne
Spitting game, get your girl weezy like his name
We don't have to say a thing 'cause the chain can
explain
First they look at the piece then they look at the rang

I'm fly as a pelican, ice on my skeleton
On a Sunday morning, I stay sharper than a reverend
Candy on my doors, looking something like gelatin
Syrup in my cup but I ain't talking 'bout medicine

I'm cold as an Eskimo, throwed from my head to toe
The white tee fresh but it starts in my denims though
Yeah and if I pull down my fly, I could piss on the sky
'Cause nigga I'm that high

I pulled up in Heaven up in the candy painted ride
And I gave Jesus five and I'm still alive
Even though I know them haters wish I would die
Even in they day dreams, I'ma still stay fly boy

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Fly like a, yeah I think you heard me

They call me Bird man Junior, I'm flyer than the rest
I'm trying to get a couple cool pigeons to the nest
And if you look at how the jewels glisten on my chest
Then you will be impressed and yes that's VS

Fly boy to death, I used to only fly
First class on every plane 'til I bought a jet
I'm on the runway, let down the steps
Open the phantom door and light up the cess

I smoke the best, Chamillion come get me
From University of Houston after I pass my test
Swisha lays for sure, it'll come your nerves
So boy I'm so high, I could palm the world

Yeah and I'm strapped for the turbulence
Pow, now you up here with me in a cloud
(Chea)
They call me weezy baby, the son of a stunner
Bitch, I'm flyer than a motherfucker, ya know

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Poster child to the pop trunk, I pop it up and let it bang
I'm show ya how to rep the city, correctly run the game
Grip tightly on the grain, turn it left and we call it swang
Let me show ya how to make the baddest ladies
scream your name

I'll put that boy J Junior in the future of a body bag
I'm trying to quote that bad body like a boxing bag
Trying to get below the belt and beat it like a boxing jab
Hit it then I quit it like I dropped out of a boxing class

Know how we doing it, we been chopped and screwing
it
Coming to get that number one spot you got like
Ludacris
We don't be acting groupieish taking a sip out Luda's
Cris
We buy our own bottles, grab one and put it to your lips

Hating on your hood, throw your hood up, put it in his
face
Repping Texas, got that real estate down in that realest
state
Didn't need a bigger place, didn't need a bigger face
On my watch but forgot and went a got them both a
place
Fix ya face

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