

## Huey

# "G-5 (Tell Me This) (remix)"

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(feat. Memphitz, T-Pain & Tay Dizm)

Tell me this who flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
Got badass bitches playing dare game  
My bread's up, my car clean, my fits tough, my charms  
gleam [x2]

[Huey:]

All eyes on me like Tupac  
26's on the drop and 2 blocks  
What am I? Everything you not  
Ballin!  
Raised off them true blocks  
Interior paint, rims color coordinated  
Yes, yes, it's blessed as if the Lord made it  
Naw nigga don't jack, that's for your safety  
My gun's got heat sensors and no safety  
I'm an expert in anything that I do  
No cubics, all diamonds are blue  
I know ya heard about me  
No I'm not worried about ya  
I sit back, relax, sittin on Louis couches  
That's right the truth is out bitch  
I knock your toothless out, bitch  
You ain't ready for what I'm bringing and who I'm out  
with  
You can flex, front hard if you want to  
Meantime, Huey gon do what the fuck he want to

Tell me this who flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
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gleam [x2]

[Verse: MempHitz]

Who's flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
Got badass bitches playing choo-choo train  
Throw a stack up on it, I'll throw a stack back  
Put some gangsters on it, I'm a push some gangster  
back  
It's time to face the facts  
The rest of you niggas is lame

I'll tell ya boss the same  
Yeah, I'm killing the game  
Yeah I'm a A n R  
But I got an AR  
That shoot real far  
Go straight up through ya car  
I'm flier than flavor  
Stay duckin a hater  
F\*\*k what you talking about  
My nigga we getting that paper  
I know u heard about us  
Hitz Committee, the shit  
H-u-e-y, he fly  
He the type of guy that make a whole lot of money for  
his company  
Committee, how we living, never tricking that's a felony  
I stay so hi-l-l-l-igh  
I'm so fly these niggas starting to call me G-5

Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
Got badass bitches playing dare game  
My bread's up, my car clean, my fits tough, my charms  
gleam [x2]

[Verse: T-Pain]

Who's flier than me (nobody)  
Answer this (what)  
If you sick with money, I must be cancerous  
I know you ballin' dawg, I know you in the game  
But I don't just talk about G-5s  
I really got a plane  
But I ain't stunnin' on you though, it's just a G-3  
That's some nice car but ain't no use in trying to G me  
See the difference 'tween my lifestyle and yours is  
Mine is x-rated and you just barely in PG  
Aye so Tay Dizm (what up)  
How tight is your game? (Pain) Yea

[Tay Dizm:]

I can make a pay J be my main man (Yea)  
Get a flashy thing put it in the matchin' ring (Yea)  
I'm so fly they can't tell me a dammn thing

[T-Pain:]

Ok tell them hos to get in the lab (Oww)  
If there ain't no more room she can sit on your lap  
(Oww)  
Now take this and this and that and this exactly what it  
look like  
If you get hit by a truck with a bunch of fly shit in the  
back.

Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
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gleam [x2]

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