

## Jim Jones

# "We Fly High (feat. Diddy, Juelz Santana, T.I. and"

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Jim Jones:

I wear a mean dark pair of shades  
(You know we can't have one of nuthin')  
And you can't see my eyes (so we had to double up  
Unless my head is bent, you dig  
Dipset (Remix)

Hook

Jim Jones:

We fly high, no lie, you know this (Ballin')  
Foreign rides, outside, it's like showbiz (Ladies)  
We stay fly, no lie, and you no this (Remix)  
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

Verse-1

Jim Jones:

(Jones) He/She, blowtiscious  
Lamborghini, is so dishes  
From Harlem to Hollywood, I'm still hood  
500 horses stuffed in my Ferrari hood  
Fuck-niggaz talk about MC's on da hills  
Hip-Hop is dead, so Killa gave me the wheel  
Black cards finna get these niggaz feelin' ill  
It's hot fo' now, niggaz givin' out deals  
(It's all about the Benjamin's baby)  
I'm flyin' up Lenox in da Bently, all crazy  
The roof topless, I'm showin' my ass  
I brought New York back, you niggaz ain't got a chance

Hook

Verse 2

T.I.:

I ain't gon' lie, I'm fucked up, Phil died and we all sad  
Only thing get us by now, and that's to ball bad  
5 mil on the credit, 50 on the dogtag  
Cracks in the deal that's 30 mil, I done gone mad  
Naw I had to gon' grab the Spyda at the red light  
Blue florecent head light, ya betta get ya bread right  
You ain't a balla, you chase checks, I check right  
Even when his dog got signed, I had my neck right

### Verse 3

Diddy:

Pick a restaurant, Childs Of Chin Chin  
Now pick a car, which one I ain't been in  
Pick a watch, as long as the hand spinnin'  
Pick a actress, which one I ain't swim in  
(What about ya bride) the yaghts still on deck  
Retirement plan, I dropped it on her neck  
I'm still spendin' ol' money  
Benjamin's Remix, 10 year ago money muthafuckas

### Hook

### Verse 4

Juelz Santana:

(Now girl I don't mean to be an agitator  
But when I get movin' I'm a smooth operator  
Ay, money ain't a thing, that's why I spend it  
Ya cars like ya home, everthing rented  
I'll buy your building, you'll be my tenant  
My money comes fast just like a leprit  
I'm about my green, no it ain't tennis  
Play wit' my green, I'll become ya dentist  
I'll swing that tool around  
Then begin the root canal, Blaow  
(Dipset) Boy you don't wanna start it here  
Only time y'all dudes ball is in a barber's chair  
Baldheads, I'm taking rock and roll to another level  
Iced-out skull heads

(Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus)

### Verse 5

Birdman:

500 on the Bentley, 50 G's on the caddy  
100 G's on my ho, cuz we both livin' lavished  
Doin' my thang with this uptown swang  
Niggaz get it how we live like money ain't a thang  
Stuntin' on dem thangs, every time you see my swang  
Every time you see me hang, best believe I got that  
thang  
Pop up at da club, niggaz show them hoes love  
Cuz they know we make it rain, so they show a gangsta  
love

### Verse-6

Young Dro:

In my Chevy look like I'm skatin' on ice like Kristy  
Yamagushi  
Sittin' up in the Chevy eatin' BlowFish Sushi

550 mint-colored Benz  
Me and Jim wit' the Band Camp Twins and they blowin'  
our fluties  
Hell Rell block, so you know we gettin' coochy  
Iceberg drop nigga now I'm ridin' goofy  
28 inches in the air, know I'm ballin'  
Cuz my whole wrist pink and my neck kinda bluey  
Dro

Hook

Jim Jones:  
You've just been included in the Ballaz Extravaganza  
You are now a Ballaholic, just like my team (Dipset)  
Shout-outs to Diddy, T.I., Birdman, Dro (Whoa)  
It's like showbiz  
Ballin'

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