

## **Lil Flip** **"Fly Boy"**

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Hey pimpin', them diamonds you wearin', which ones?  
Them yellow diamonds, oh, these?  
They ain't real yellow diamonds homie  
(How you know?)  
Them treated diamonds playa, I'm back

I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy  
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy  
I'm a fly boy, I'm a, I'm a fly boy  
Save all the talkin' 'cause you blowin' my high, boy

You see my paint, nigga, you see my whip  
On twenty-sixes, bitch, you know it's Flip  
I got my stunner shades, I got my game tight  
I fly G-5's, I don't have to change flights

Oh, yes, the chest got VVS  
So many drugs I can open up a CVS  
Gucci flip flops, Gucci tank top  
'Fore my patna screw I pour a lil' drank out

Who flyer than me? Who higher than me?  
I'm gettin' head like Shawna whilst riding the V  
I'm supplyin' the streets, it ain't no denyin' a G  
Look, I'm the first one wit' platinum on his teeth

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When I pull up all them hoes be tryin' to leave the club  
Will they smoke some bud wit' us? Good girls like thug,  
niggas  
Po' nigga, I dare any one of y'all to try me  
Even when I take a shit that pistol right by me

I'll be, grindin' 'til they put my body in a tomb  
Screens in my whip, bigger than the ones that's in your  
living room  
Candy paint shined up, twenty cars lined up  
And they all cost bro, triple your house, dawg

Call me Flip or 'Flipperachi', call me anythin' but broke  
All I need is V12 nigga, I can cook coke  
I'm the number one fly boy, you peepin' out my chain  
I'm at the strip club, makin' hundreds rain 'cause

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Yo, my Chevy ridin' high, boy  
Twelve hundred dollar shades on my eyes, boy  
Twelve thousand dollar blades on my ride, boy  
Four 18's got me soundin' like a queer, boy

I slow the car down and speed it up  
Hey, chump, I slowed your broad down and beat it up  
So don't be playin' wit' a G, shawty  
'Cause I can make you disappear for a G, shawty

They always talk about the kid in the street, shawty  
The kid got more beef than the meat market  
Let me park it 'cause I don't trust valet wit' my keys  
Let's make a bet for fifty large, who flyer than me?  
Nobody

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