

Nelly

"CNF"

Visit "[CNF](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Country nigga fly, country nigga fly, country nigga fly
Country nigga fly, country nigga fly, country nigga fly
That country nigga fly, that country nigga fly
That country, country, country, country nigga fly

Iâ€™m a boss hoe riding hazel like a duke boy
Making neck jerk like a new boy
Erry summer, Iâ€™m pulling out a new toy
Erry winter, Iâ€™m pulling out a new toy
I love the noochies, but my old school is better
My paint dripping wet, my inside dripping leather
With a hood rich been hood since I met her
Name tattered on her pussy and Iâ€™m licking her a
letter
Errytime you see me you know Iâ€™m so clean on em
Cause I ball on another level, whole team on it
I used to cook it up and break it down, triple bean on
them
Fliest thing youâ€™ve ever seen around, no wings on him
Iâ€™m a strip club veteran, better than you done ever
been
Louie knapsack, full of racks and stacks when Iâ€™m
coming in
Let me hit tonight, let me hit tonight
King of diamonds, magic city, let me hit tonight

Ainâ€™t no doubt, I show up, show out
Cause Iâ€™m country nigga fly, country nigga fly,
country nigga fly
Country nigga fly, country nigga fly, country nigga fly
All I know is everywhere I got
They say that country nigga fly, that country nigga fly
That country, country, country, country nigga fly

I canâ€™t help it, I was born in this lame state
I get it in, from the lou up to the great lakes
My great estate, got beef gates
Eating dinner off my paper, call it paper plates
Now what you know about that, free the king nigga
What you know about that
I pull up, they say where you go and cop that

Tell them goodbye, not too far from my rock
Back on the leer, with a chip Iâ€™m not jeer
Blowing Amsterdam kush while she biting on my ear
Iâ€™m in my nineâ€™s mode, feeling so sincere
I ainâ€™t playing with you niggas, Iâ€™m just tryina make it
clear
I get it in, when I step out,
Pull up that benz and pull the billy ouy
Iâ€™m who your friends, is talk about
If you ainâ€™t with it, lil mama you missing out

Ainâ€™t no doubt, I show up, show out
Cause Iâ€™m country nigga fly, country nigga fly,
country nigga fly
Country nigga fly, country nigga fly, country nigga fly
All I know is everywhere I got
They say that country nigga fly, that country nigga fly
That country, country, country, country nigga fly

Missouri to Indiana, country niggas fly
From Louisiana to Alabama, country niggas fly
Texas, Florida, Georgia, country niggas fly
Tennessee to Carolina, country niggas fly
Letâ€™s get it, I tell you once, I tell you twice
Gâ€™s in my griss, sugar on my rice
First niggas rocking grills with the ice
Now every country motherfucker think theâ€™...
East coast bitches call me mac daddy
But west coast wanna see my cat daddy
Swing emâ€™...I think I need a cali
If I was tiger I done never got marrie maine

Ainâ€™t no doubt, I show up, show out
Cause Iâ€™m country nigga fly, country nigga fly,
country nigga fly
Country nigga fly, country nigga fly, country nigga fly
All I know is everywhere I got
They say that country nigga fly, that country nigga fly
That country, country, country, country nigga fly

Visit [Nelly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.