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Page ''I'm Still Fly''

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Hook

I'm still fly I'm sky high and I dare anybody to try and cut my wings

I'm still pullin' out the phantom and these haters can't stand em

Nigga I'm still doin my thing

I'm still fly I'm sky high and I dare anybody to try and cut my wings

I'm still shuttin' cities down every time I come around Nigga I'm still doin' my thing I'm still…

Verse 1

Clean in this bitch I'm feelin' myself goddamn a niggarich

And every time I touch it guaranteed to be hit

And when them checks come guaranteed to be a split I'm flyer then an invitation

Like I'm the information

Toronto's been waiting and I'm glad ya'll been waiting patient

But I'm here now these niggas is old news

I mix cocaine powder with the pro tools

(Whip it) Yeah crack that's just how I double back

Europeako jeans bleeding on them white air max

And these niggas keep asking me when you gon' drop

Why the fuck you keep harassing me when's that gon' stop

I guess its when my albums selling in the stores

And they sayin' damn I use to know the boy

Now I barely see em

And the little kids wanna be him

He a star now look up you'll probably see him

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Verse 2

Fly as I wanna be kush in the air I get high as I wanna be

S 550 navigatin' where I gonna be

P.A.G. mother fucker don't forget the E.

Rep T dot till they bury me

Automare the wrist red diamonds in the necklace

Been getting' checks while you rappers stay checkless

Real street nigga feel free to do a checklist

They don't really make em like me

Had to give you a second to breathe

Nigga ballin' still a hobby and I do that with ease

I'm bout to catch pneumonia because my neck stay

freeze

I'm in the west indies

A 100 grand on a cheap white tee

I'm the man in my city they demand at me

Nigga I rep for my city like a football team

I'm fly like the New York Jets be

In a G5 two nines on me like Wayne Gretzky

Hook

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