

T.i.
"She's So Fly"

Visit "[She's So Fly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: T.I. (Nelly)]

Say Mo (yeah bruh)

You remember them broads on the strip out in Vegas?

(Uh-huh, what about 'em?) Well

I don't know if I told you or not but (hmm?)

Lil' shawty I was in the back seat with man, you know uhh (uhh, Naomi)

I ran into her on Rodeo Drive in L.A., and I was like

[Chorus: Nelly]

(She's so fly) She's outrageous, I met her out in Vegas

She fresh off the pages of a magazine, I said

(She's so fly) She like eye candy, I can't stop starin

I'm like goddamn, I got to have you girl, because

(She's so, fly)

[T.I.]

Look at shorty hoppin out that Maserati

In them Giuseppe Zanotti's and that bangin ass body

In them low cut Frankie B.'s with the panties peekin out 'em

With a booty that big, and her stomach rock solid

On Rodeo Drive, walkin in her Roberto Cavalli

I should probably walk up to the register and say "I got it"

Go and pick up what you like, it's nothin ma, don't worry about it

That bag should be carried by somebody so exotic

And that dress should be worn when there's nothin else up under

Just in case I run into you I can pull up to your bumper

She politely declined when I offered her my number

Then I asked her what's her name, said she'd rather make me wonder

So I paid and she laughed, carried out her bags outside

And I couldn't get her ass, I tried

As I watch her leave out the store

How one man wanted shorty ass and more, for sure

[Chorus]

[Nelly]

Shorty harder than Cialis
See my hand, got the money countin careless
Couldn't find a bigger star than in Dallas
And the Pistons ain't the only one with rings in (The Palace)
Do your research, tell me your analysis
Take a jet and make you (Wonder) where you (Land) like Alice
.. Tell me shorty ain't the baddest
Tell me shorty don't deserve to walk the runway in Paris
(Woo!) She deserve it all
I don't do the mall, I do it by catalog
La Perla panties and bras, fuck buyin at the bar
I fuck around and buy this whole club by tomorrow
... See, she's so nice
She can get whatever she likes
Don't let the price make you mad
I live a Fabolous life shorty, (Throw It in the Bag)

[Chorus]

[T.I.]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, go
(She's so flyyyyyyy)
What? Ha, yeah, yeah
(She's so fly to me)
Look at her

[Nelly (T.I.)]

Uhh, hoppin out that Rover (hey)
In them Louie loafers (hey)
I just wanna hold her (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
{Closer to me - closer to meeeeeee}

[T.I.]

Ay, we in Vegas on the strip and seein vision and precision lookin like a straight star
With the buttons undone, showin off her lace bra
My partner in the back, 'til the smoke hop in they car
Okay, broad{?} in L.A., she say I got her to the mall, ha

[Nelly]

So, we hopped in the Land and we rolled out, yeah
Walked on the end and we showed out, yeah
It's the King and the One with the dough out hurr
We can blow out hurr - cause she's so fly

[Chorus]

... (She's so, fly)

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.