MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Three 6 Mafia "Stay Fly"

Visit "Stay Fly" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Chorus:1

[a sample in background from the Willie Hutch's song "Tell Me Why Has Our Love Turned Cold"] I gotta stay high I I I I I I I until I die I I I I I I I gotta stay high I I I I I I I until I die I I I I I I I gotta stay high I I I I I I I until I die I I I I I I I gotta stay high I I I I I I I until I die I I I I I I

## [Verse 1 - Juicy J]

Call me the juice and you know Imma stunt Ride in the car with some bump in the trunk Tone in my lap and you know it's the pump Breaking down the good weed rolling the blunt Ghetto pimp tight girls say I'm the man Ice on the wrist with the ice in the chains Riding through the hood got me gripping the grain And I'm sipping the same while I'm changing the lanes Eyes real tight cause I'm choking the creep Vision messed up cause I'm drinking the lean Messing with D boys riding them big toys Make your main gal wanna get on my team She gotta give it up before she get in my car I ain't Denzel but I know Imma star Cause when I'm in the club I be back in the far in the VIP part everybody in the bar

#### [Verse 2 - DJ Paul]

DJ Paul is a dog, one you do not trust You leave your green around me Nigga your green gonna get lit up You leave your drink around me Believe your drink gonna get drunk up You leave your girl around me And she bet she gonna get stuffed These niggas is spies we living it live keep them nice tires Riding around what they like Make a couple of nuns a couple of dimes It's purple purp purple purp purple and swallow it down with the yurple yip yurple yip yurples It's going down!

#### [Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Young Buck] Puff puff pass nigga roll that blunt Let's get high nigga smoke us one Car pull out the phantom Niggas can't stand it but them hoes gon' come out Just really wanna smoke my weed Fuck these hoes and Stack My G's Stop at the light and pause on 3 Hit the mall and it be all on me

But gotta keep one eye out for the po-po Close the window when I roll the indo Know they mad cause I roll the benzo It's that purple not pretendo Three 6 Mafia and they my kin folks So when I'm in Memphis, Ten-a-key I just might not bring my own Cause them niggas still let me smoke for free

[Verse 4 - Crunchy Black] What's up Mary! How you doing? Mary Jane stanky nigga Since I have met you girl you ruined my brain (ruined my brain) You stole my heart (You stole my heart) Right from the start (Right from the start) So I broke you down lil mama put you in a gar (in a gar)

[Chorus]

[Verse 5 - 8Ball] Front row full of that dro Leave the club full of rolls 8 mo Yo girlfriend wanna ride with me In the car wit a pimp where she supposed ta be You ain't met no dudes spitting cold as me With a bag of kush that cost six-fifty Have a nigga who smoke Reggie Miller Coughing and choking constantly Tastes like fruit when you hit it Gotta have bread to get it Smoke all night, sleep all day That to me the American way Roll that shit, light that shit, hit that shit, hold that shit, blow that shit out slow Then pass it to me bro

[Verse 6 - MJG] MJ gonna sprinkle in some of that super incredible Have a nigga running back Where the nigga really good sticky number at Cutting through the cigarillo like a lumberjack In the morning what I need is to breath again a whole lot of weed But maybe somebody can give me what I need when I want no less than the best of the trees DJ Paul and Juicy J, 8-ball and MJG, and Young Buck we don't give a fuck We must represent this Tennessee We drink a whole lot of Hennessey Nigga got a little hair on his chest And we be like Bill Clinton girl take it out ya mouth We'll shoot it down right on yo chest

[Fade Out...] I gotta stay high | | | | | | | !!!

Visit <u>Three 6 Mafia</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.