

## Tinchy Stryder

### "Flying High"

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You know we flying high  
(ay ay, ooh, ooh, ayy yeah)  
I got 'em singing like  
(ay ay, ooh, ooh, ayy yeah)

Ten bottles today man  
lets drink 2 and spray 8  
yep, all over the damn place  
or in a haters damn face  
Dolce and Gabanna, I ain't into bandana's  
might fly to Barbados, try and find some Rihanna's  
I'm running this jungle, can't touch me I'm hammer  
and I'm a lion king, a kuna matatta  
no worries at all, no footy, I ball  
I'm on my Apple sh-t, women I'm Mac'ing 'em all  
Capital summertime ball  
yeah I can rock a crowd, you saw that hook coming  
lets sing it loud  
I'm stacking my cheddar, I've never been better  
it's now or its never, you know we flying high

Still putting on for my team  
and stupid n-ggas wifey's  
and all the girls like me  
including the dikeys  
the life of the party  
my queen on my body  
she smelling my neck, that's Issey Miyake  
I keep it so cool, but I am no fool  
these n-ggas with me don't know vocals but they pro-  
tools  
pour me a glass, toast G  
I'm f-cking bossy, f-ck being Lowkey (ooh!)  
and you know I can rock a crowd  
you feel that hook coming, lets sing it now

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