

Too Much On The Beat

"Stay Fly"

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[Intro:]

Hey

Yeah

Get up on my level, that's unlikely

Get up on my level that's unlikely

[Chorus: x2]

Can't nobody do it quite like me

Get up on my level, that's unlikely

Can't nobody do it quite like I

Keep a fat stack, and I stay fly

[Too Much:]

I'm laid back, sunk in the seat

Hands stuck on a drink, rollin ten cars deep

With Doin My Thang Volume 1 on repeat

What they gone do when volume two hit the streets

Better brace yourself, better clean the lane

Cause fasho, we stuntin like no wings on the plane

It's goin down, down, believe that nigga

She feelin my swag, I make her wanna leave that nigga

These fly honeys don't know my face

But they hear my name like the O.J case

They know what I'm reppin

Chain swangin while I'm 2 steppin, man I'm on that

syrup like it's breakfast

Parkin lot pimpin, we lookin like christmas

Shinin so bright, no thanks to the light

You gotta be with it if you rollin with us

Lowz hit song beatin in your trunk

[Chorus x2]

[D-Dot:]

Yeah

Weak ass niggas go hard or go home

Chain hangin low, 2 steppin with patrone

Super fly nigga, so I make fly boy shit

Bonafide niggas need a bonafide, bitch

Yellow mommy, yellow diamonds ridin in a porsche

High as fuck, shit I'm flyin with the storks

Duffle bag filled with cash, goin so fast

Blame it on the coupe, yeah I'm hangin out the roof
I'm so I'll, I'm so real
My heads in the sky like I yopped a pill
Like ice in a cooler, I just chill
Shorty do magic and I copperfield
We goin, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb with no
accommodation
Shorty give me face lift with no hesitation
Party like a rockstar, throwin up paper
You gotta be with it if you roll in my scraper

[Chorus x2]

[D Weezy:]

Party tonight, bout to cop a fit
But that's when yaw niggas cop a fit
Haha, the chain match the kicks
Haters be like, ain't that some shit
If I see your chick
You better cuff her, I might snatch the bitch
I might smash the bitch
Get her to the crib, let her have the dick
Next night same flight
New club, new fit, new chain, shine bright
It's clear that a boss is near
So when you see me, jus proceed in fear
But, that ain't why I'm here
I came to celebrate, put your cups in the air
Drunk now, niggas fallin everywhere
I'm on the dance floor, balls out I don't care

[Chorus x4]

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