

## Sug

# "Fly Fo Life"

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[Suga Free]

Fly for life, this life is mine, willin to die...  
Don't cost a dime to stay out of mine, not a dime...  
Indica thai, makin me high, you wanna try?

Up up and away, sunshine, blue skies, fly  
And I see orange stars, green clovers, and blue  
diamonds  
Feelin nutritious!  
Makin love to my, beotchies, beat it  
You ain't gonna make no puss I done sewed her up  
Get my money type pimp player? are we? (No) Cool  
Now I reside in Pomona  
I got some bitches on the corner  
My baby momma with em too  
Cause I'm a motherfuckin fool (Whassup Suga Free?)  
The price of pussy baby  
The price of pussy babyyy!

[? - not listed]

[?] [?] buddies hangin with you while I'm shakin em  
And everything they say has got to do with you not  
takin em  
Just hear me when you work out are you? with your  
friends  
Cause life is gettin short and see I'm all about my yen  
The Westside of Pomona is the city where it's happenin  
City of sin, and I miss them days back on Jackland[?]  
Still it was the state of mind don't think that we be  
playin  
[Something in spanish] no cuerte, you know what I'm  
sayin  
The method of detectin niggaz all up in yo' game  
Can never be done, if you continue to remain  
A victim in life, for the fact that love don't love nobody  
I shoulda been this numb back in the days of O.G.  
Chotty[?]  
Sayin...

[Unlisted singer]

Oooh, you can run away from a playa but you can't hide

[Suga Free]  
No you can't hide from yo'self  
Because everywhere you go, there you are

[Unlisted singer]  
Oooh, you can run but there's no places left to hide

[Suga Free]  
And kiss my pimpin ASS  
Cause some of y'all niggaz be KILLIN me!  
Fly for life, this life is mine, willin to die... (fly for life)  
Don't cost a dime to stay out of mine, not a dime...  
(Not a got damn dime)  
Indica thai, makin me high, you wanna try? (Yeah)

Strange weeds in the garden, bird pickin up seed killed  
game  
Here come a passion mark, jealous playa hat'n lame  
And he's slippin like a bad transmission too  
Givin bitches his money, now do that sound like you?  
They say money don't [?] and it's hard to make  
I think about it everytime I bump a bitch to break  
You couldn't pay me no money to respect a bitch  
Fall in love, get married, and watch her take half my  
shit  
But you a gangsta - yeah you hard as fuck!  
A straight killa to your homies but that pussy got you  
stuck  
I got game - somethin you stuck on  
I want some money but you wanna get your fuck on,  
trick  
Shoot a nigga cause he from the other side of the  
street  
But scared to let yo' bitch go out, cause yo' game is  
weak

Now how your money want my honey?  
So how your money want my hoe?  
Cause youse a gangsta, liquor, sucker, fucker  
Teaser, pleaser, slap her, tap her  
In the back of her, the bed, the flow that's yo' hoe  
On the couch, in her mouth, check it out, her gut  
Her butt, so rough, so tough, mmm  
Bust a nut get up and pimp or shut the fuck up  
Now what you gon' be nigga,  
Part of the problem or part of the solution?  
A paper institution, see the institution upon seducin  
Y'all know that nigga that be turf talkin that old ying-  
yang  
Killin me with that buh-bullshit, don't be wantin a damn

thang

Now correct me if I'm wrong; I love my money  
Myself my weed but anything else can get the fuck on!

Fly for life, this life is mine, willin to die... (fly for life)  
Don't cost a dime to stay out of mine, not a dime...  
(Not a got damn dime)  
Indica thai, makin me high, you wanna try? (Yeah)

I heard a bitch say if you hit a bitch then youse a bitch  
yourself  
I said,  
"Then call me Dwana bitch and I'll beat that bitch to  
death playa"  
I see you got that nigga pussy-whipped, with that pussy  
grip  
On that pussy trip, starin at your pussy lip  
You say you got too much pride to hoe  
Bitch if push come to shove, you'd be ready to go  
Uh-oh, here come push and now go shove in the front  
and back  
Tre' can-dy paint great with goldies on brand new dubs  
Ready to kidnap that brain with that game  
That I got from Tony Lang[?], Ernest Lang[?] and  
Jermaine  
Black tone's my backbone when ass gone my jawbone  
will be gone  
My knee-bone will be to my ankle bone  
Ay Tony Lang[?] you better tell em  
Get ready to tell this nigga a joke or somethin  
Man cause I'ma overwhelm him  
Them jealous niggaz don't believe us  
So I'ma wreck the microphone and [?] between the  
Devil and Jesus  
And I, tip-toe, to Top Hat Liquor sto'  
To buy some drank and zig-zags for this dank - see  
The very same winos, beggin for change  
Gettin drunk, tellin lies, just the same ol' thang  
Now I'm rollin down [?] in the lane, by the curb  
Pushin Fosgate Alpine woofers with reverb  
My homey Lil' Man, Loco Y, Crazy D  
Lil' Shamu from Sin-town, Doo G Greg[?] and O.G.  
Down Down  
As I take you face to face to a place  
That takes the place of all place to place, I rest my case

Fly for life, this life is mine, willin to die... (fly for life)  
Don't cost a dime to stay out of mine, not a dime...  
(Not a got damn dime)  
Indica thai, makin me high, you wanna try? (Yeah)  
Fly for life, fly for life, fly for life! (Fly for life)

Ahhh...

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