

Vixen Ent "Feelin' Fly"

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{Lazy on the bet bitch}

Baby have me feelin fly like I'm fuckin peter pan(have me feelin fly) [x3]

Baby have me feelin fly (have me feelin fly)

Like I'm peter pan (like I'm peter pan)

Like I'm fuckin peter pan(like I'm peter pan) [x7]

[Verse 1: Nie' Starr]

Lookin fly sittin' high on his 22's

He come through with his coupe like "what that shit do"?

He got that fuckin good good and we just pop too

My nigga gangsta as fuck and I'm his little boo

He splurgin money on me like it ain't nothin

He say he got stacks for years shit he ain't frontin'

Make a shy bitch stay go out and do somethin

But it's more then just humpin' come with the cheese or we ain't fuckin

But I ain't frontin he can get it every night if my nigga got hundreds

He can eat me all night if my nigga put his tounge in

I could teach him on sight cause I'm really down to learn and I (haha)

Fly by so high shoo fly high haters have 'em high money stacked so high

Bad nigga by my side gon' fuck it up Nie, haha have me feelin fly

[Chorus:]

Baby have me feelin fly like I'm fuckin peter pan (have me feelin fly) [x3]

Baby have me feelin fly (have me feelin fly)

Like I'm peter pan (like I'm peter pan)

Like I'm fuckin peter pan(like I'm peter pan) [x7]

[Verse 2: Monai]

I'm all about my mula sream b's know this

A gold diggin bitch if you ain't know this

Don't ask 'em make 'em brake bread true shit

Monai a heartless ass bitch now what bitch

I give the best brain make a nigga trick shit

I just want yo money you can keep yo damn dick
Before I fuck a broke nigga I'll fuck a [?]
[?]
Grab a [?] before you get between my legs I go dumb
on yo dick if yo pockets is thick
I got a 7'45 you can get between my thighs if you got
yo own whip I'll show you how I ride
Money all I see I shoulda had green eyes
Money on my mind I got it tatted on my hand
Name Monai, drop the fuckin "a I" add the fuckin "e y"
that's what I go by

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Ash B.]

It ain't trickin cause he got it
Put the pussy on him til' he whippin out his wallet
Have me lookin flawless, jewlery right swagger tight
Check my statistics, he give me all his money cause my
pussy is delicious
He give me di-diamonds and pearls, he handin me his
visa while I'm rockin his world
He buy my louis and gucci as long as I don't hesitate to
give him some coochie
He keep my hair lookin right, cause my pussy stay
tight, and I fuck him all night
Yeah we fuckin all night, he beat it up like ike, he don't
hold back from fuckin me I could take pipe
Ash B. I'm hotter than hot sauce
I only fuck with niggas who bosses like Rick Ross
He buy me bracetes, chanel, and lipgloss
I'm the baddest bitch you tryna compete, bitch you lost

[Chorus]

Have me feelin fly (Vixen!) [x4]
Like I'm fuckin peter pan (Like I'm peter pan) [x8]
Ash B., Nie' Starr, and Monai on the track

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