## Rasaq "Fly As The Sky"

Visit "Fly As The Sky" on MotoLyrics.com

Um, if what you heard me, see me in person You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

You know I'm fly as the sky Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy Fly like a

Yellow band, excuse me Cham, please give me the time again

Diamonds so large, the minute hand ain't got no time for them

Damn, how you supposed to see the time when them M&M, sized diamonds lay right beside the hand

Chamilli, Rasaq and Lil Wayne make a nigga feel ashamed

Trying to hide the bling in the middle of your little chain In the drain, down it go, say they love the sound of those

Chamilltary boys, we the I'll est boys around here hoe

Flyer than a bird yes but your correct if your guess Is that the eagle gonna hurt when aiming at your bird chest

Pow, forget your feelings, I could care less Leave you where I leave you, you can see ya in the turbulence

Girl do yourself a favor and don't say I gotta to pay ya Give a favor to a playa and just pass it to my neighbor And when you're finished could you tell your friend to flavor 'Cause the king ain't gonna savor, just gonna save that ass for later

Um, if what you heard me, see me in person You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

You know, I'm fly as the sky Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy Fly like a

Mayne I'm fly as a plane, me and Lil Wayne Spitting game, get your girl weezy like his name We don't have to say a thing 'cause the chain can explain

First they look at the piece then they look at the rang

I'm fly as a pelican, ice on my skeleton On a Sunday morning, I stay sharper than a reverend Candy on my doors, looking something like gelatin Syrup in my cup but I ain't talking 'bout medicine

I'm cold as an Eskimo, throwed from my head to toe The white tee fresh but it starts in my denims though Yeah and if I pull down my fly, I could piss on the sky 'Cause nigga I'm that high

I pulled up in Heaven up in the candy painted ride And I gave Jesus five and I'm still alive Even though I know them haters wish I would die Even in they day dreams, I'ma still stay fly boy

Um, if what you heard me, see me in person You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly as the sky
Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy
Fly like a, yeah I think you heard me

They call me Bird man Junior, I'm flyer than the rest I'm trying to get a couple cool pigeons to the nest And if you look at how the jewels glisten on my chest Then you will be impressed and yes that's VS

Fly boy to death, I used to only fly
First class on every plane 'til I bought a jet
I'm on the runway, let down the steps
Open the phantom door and light up the cess

I smoke the best, Chamillion come get me From University of Houston after I pass my test Swisha lays for sure, it'll come your nerves So boy I'm so high, I could palm the world

Yeah and I'm strapped for the turbulence Pow, now you up here with me in a cloud (Chea)

They call me weezy baby, the son of a stunner Bitch, I'm flyer than a motherfucker, ya know

Um, if what you heard me, see me in person You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

Even your girlfriend and all her girlfriends You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

I keep you dirty, dirty you heard me You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly You know, I'm fly, you know, I'm fly

You know, I'm fly as the sky Fly like a birdy, fly like a birdy Fly like a

Poster child to the pop trunk, I pop it up and let it bang I'm show ya how to rep the city, correctly run the game Grip tightly on the grain, turn it left and we call it swang Let me show ya how to make the baddest ladies scream your name

I'll put that boy J Junior in the future of a body bag I'm trying to quote that bad body like a boxing bag Trying to get below the belt and beat it like a boxing jab Hit it then I quit it like I dropped out of a boxing class

Know how we doing it, we been chopped and screwing it

Coming to get that number one spot you got like Ludacris

We don't be acting groupieish taking a sip out Luda's Cris

We buy our own bottles, grab one and put it to your lips

Hating on your hood, throw your hood up, put it in his face

Repping Texas, got that real estate down in that realest state

Didn't need a bigger place, didn't need a bigger face On my watch but forgot and went a got them both a place

Fix ya face

Visit <a href="Rasaq">Rasaq</a> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.