

Playa Fly

"Just Awaken Shakin"

Visit "[Just Awaken Shakin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm full of funk I'm stayin crunk and Fly ain't barrin no tricks

I'm fillin sweets so full of skunk and then I take me a hit it's the lick

The ganja mane taking over a playa's brain

Cause fly on that funk punk that bud got me hearin thangs

Mane I'm feelin sane from this place in fly's memory

recalling back fly so high my visions are blurried G

Me myself and I little Fly gonna take a flight

Whenever it's chronic city, or funkytown late at night

Right, I hit the snow, slammin bones with Lil Braudo

Junkies just 'a comin and yo, I'm yellin dominoes

So, you know it's on, party on to the break of dawn

My body is kinda numb, sometimes I start to yawn

Sippin on the Busch and you suckaz can't hang with me

I blaze up that onion blunt, fly snizow that blizow G

Stretch across the bed, rest me head, then I'm snorin Jones

just awaken shakin once again, now you know it's on..

Chorus:

Just awaken shakin once again, so you know it's on

Just awaken shakin once again, ho you know it's on..

(Repeat 3x)

Verse 2:

Playas on the scene, I'm feelin mean, I'm on blow, so

I'm chillin with SPL, Fly down with South Park ho

Yo, that Mitchell hype, supatight, ready for a flight

For creepin you heavy hoes or breakin you late at night

Flight is how I lay when I'm blowin my bloody hay

Fuck what you gotta say, and that's the way Fly gone
stay

Hey, my nigga Slick in the house for the nickel bitch

Lil Thai and Big Jugg in this click, gangstaz runnin shit

Trick, he'll let you know when he roasted that lemon
mane

He got that boy hot as fuck and Fly never seen a mane

shakin like a duck, scared as fuck, that's the way he be

Tony, Bone, Larry yall, let's go and just smoke him G

MHP, SPV, SPL down with me

I blow up Paul's ana piece just like it's a pack of P

See, it's here so quick, take a hit, then the shit is gone

Just awaken shakin, once again so you know it's on

[Chorus] (Repeat 3x)

Verse 3:

Fly so high and funkytown, major blunts I gotta smoke

Snortin, Sneezin, Coughin Chiefin, blowin heavy on that
dope

Playa's fuckin blessed by that funk, crunk by onion
weed

Don't you think you're higher than Lil Fly, till you snort
that P

P-Funk got me goin, ho I'm blowin on Montana's pack

Blizunts put me under, but that Snizow put me back on
track

Bustaz blinded by my smoke, how you like my Smokers
Screen

Playa got that evil grin and Tony got me lookin mean

Fly got Swishers full of blink, time to snort that white ho
bitch

Mitchie tells me Fly don't it, but Fly said mane FUCK
THAT BITCH

Suckaz Pure my atmosphere, ho you should not open
your ear

Groupie bitches hypnotized by devil shit you hate to
hear.

Standin in a shower, full of powder, coc a fuckin caine

Hour by the hour, ain't no coward, cause I'm blowin
mane

If you say I'm sprung, body numb, Playa, Zeek and Fly

Funkytown, Fly boundin and now I know you know I'm
really high

Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch

[Repeat chorus till end of song

Visit [Playa Fly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.