

Playa Fly "Nappy Hair and Gold Teeth"

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Wakin shakin the early morn

Playa Flizay you know its on

Nappy Hair and some golden teeth

Fly be in to the fuckin ball

Blunja stay up in the air

Fuck the square its not good for me

Everything growing green is good

But Newports gone tear my teeth

Heres a seldom look at me cause thats just not so cool to Fly

Check the definition

Nappy hair all you will see as I

Lookin mean with the golden gleam

Nosey suckas read and weep

Regroupin bustas that dare to stare like im just some big site to see

Flowin straight from funky t-izo

Fly full of plenty game

Fly predicts me

Fly aint trippin I roll wit some ballas mayne

Gorilla pimpin Fly spit to get up on funky ho

Flizay hair may be rough and tough but that just don't

matter	doe
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Standing on the track playa fly grilling on you tricks

Playa lookin wild so I style and its evident

Staying on my level theres so many hoochies choosing me

Golden child is styling and profiling with

NAPPY HAIR AND GOLD TEETH

-chorus-

Nappy headed youngster who's a monster in the studio

Flowing it in dope and it in nappy hair is on the go

Yo I blo wit golden gleam

Wonder do you know what Fly mean

I attract plenty of attention when public people are listening

Education youll be tasting times a wasting prejudging me

You open up yo ear you wanna hear it I guarantee

-Why do you wear your hair like that?

Why do Fly have to cut it

-I like them golden teeth you got

Well if you like it I love it

And now im grinning at you tricks

Dont think Fly rich cause you see my golds

If I know something you dont know game is sewed

And I told hizo crown, evil frown

Start to spread from town to town

If you growing nappy rolls you and playa super down

If you dont you super cool thats just what this playa do

Plain and simple Fly remember ever since I was only two

Same old rough and tougha hairdo

That suits me to a tizzy

But later on I added a touch of class

My gold teeth

-chorus-

Flizay has no idol

Playa title placed before my name

Grilling just to gleam

And wit no meaning I was born wit fame

Profile so low key mizayne

Nonchalant without a care

Playa dont dress to impress, but love to wear my nappy hair

Snizort sneezing

Blizunt blinking

Thinking of a master plan

A nappy headed playa joan

Iz-out from the crowd I stand

In a very solo clan

Wiz-one of a kind its me

Sport yo trizack, fade, or curl but Fly gone wear mine naturally

Happily is how I be strolling in a lonely world

Girls who scoping everywhere saying itll be cute if he had a curl

On my hair I twist and twirl when im B-O-A-R-D

Even when im on that funk or thinkin bout Fly H-O-G

Believe me when I tell you so that Flizay love my nappy hair

And love to see my gizold beamin, hate to see them bustas starin

Hizo you should now knizow

Why the playa so unique

Partially not only me ho cause my nappy hair and gold teeth

-chorus till fade

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