

Byrdgang

"We Fly High - Jim Jones"

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(I wear a mean dark pair of shades
And you can't see my eyes unless my head is bent, you
dig)

Hook:

We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN')
Foreign rides, outside, its like showbiz (We in the
building)
We stay fly, no lie, and you know this (BALLIN')
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

Verse 1:

Ya boy gettin' paper (money) I buy big cars (foreign)
I need fly rides to drive in my garage (Choose one)
Stay sky high (twisted) fly wit' the stars (twinkle,
twinkle)
G4 flights, 80 grand large (BALLIN')
So we lean wit' it, pop wit' it (Bankhead)
'Vertible Jones, mean wit' the top, missin (Flossin')
I'm sayin' clean with the bottom kit (Do it)
I hopped out, saggy jeans, and my rocks glistenin'
(BALLIN'!)
But I spent 'bout 8 grand
Mami on stage doin' the Rain Dance (I think she like
me)
She let it hit the floor, made it pop (what else)
Got my pedal to the floor, screamin' "Fuck the cops"
(Do it)

Hook:

We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN')
Foreign rides, outside, its like showbiz
We stay fly, no lie, and you know this (BALLIN')
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

Verse 2:

Slow down, yeah tonight may be gone tommorow (One
chance)
So I speed through life like there's no tommorow
(Speedin')
100 G's worth of ice on the Autobahn (Flossy)

And we in the street life 'til they call the law (BALLIN')
I made the whip get naked (what happened)
While I switch gears, bitch lookin' at the bracelet (Got 'em)
Step out, show me what you all about
Flashbacks of last night of me ballin' out (Harlem)
1AM we was at the club (what happened)
2AM, ten bottles of bub (money ain't a thing)
And about 3 somethin' I was thinkin' 'bout grub
So I stumbled to the car, threw the drinks and the drugs (twisted)

Hook:

We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN')
Foreign rides, outside, its like showbiz
We stay fly, no lie, and you know this
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

Verse 3:

(Nigga could you buy that)
I keep 20 in the pocket (light change)
Talk a buck 80, if the Bentley is the topic (That Grey Poupon)
But of course gotta fly a spur (where)
To the hood to roll dice on the side of the curb
But I know a G Bent' may sound absurd (Get your money up)
Drive 80 up Lenox cuz I got an urge (Speedin')
The rap game like the crack game
Lifestyles, rich and famous livin' in the fast lane (BALLIN')
So when I bleep, shorty bleep back
Lou Vuitton belt where I keep all the heat strapped (Loaded up)
I beat the trial over Rucker (Let's do it)
All guns loaded in the back muthafucka (Dipset)

Hook:

We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN')
Foreign rides, outside, its like showbiz
We fly high, no lie, you know this (BALLIN')
Foreign rides, outside, its like showbiz (BALLIN')
We stay fly, no lie, and you know this (BALLIN')
Hips and thighs, oh my, stay focus

You niggaz need to stay focus
When you dealin' with a muthafuckin' G
You know my name, Jones, One Eye, Capo Status
All the above muthafucka
This Dipset ByrdGang, we born to fly
Y'all know the rules, fall back or fall back

Someone tell my bitch Summer I'm lookin' for her
Ya dig, another day, another dollar
Fast life fucker

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