

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Shawty Lo "So Fly"

Visit "So Fly" on MotoLyrics.com

(Ay, I'm on my baby) (I know you love me baby) I'm so fly, so fly (Yeah. Slim. What's his name? Yung J-So high, so high. (What's his name? What's, what's, what's his name) So fly (What's his name? What's, what's his name) I'm so high, so high (What's his name? What's, what's his name)

Just hopped out Fresh out the shower Gotta stay fresh Take about an hour Gotta get dressed Your boy's so clean Both of 'em on I got them blue jeans Fresh pair of shades House on my wrists Sock to the drawers Your boy stay fit I'm ready (I'm ready) Can't nobody tell me nothing

I'm so fly, so fly (Whoo!) Feels like I'm taking off I'm so high, so high. (So high, baby) Looking for a shorty to break me off (Ooh) So fly, I'm so fly (Yeah) Feels like I'm taking off I'm so high, so high (Ooh, ooh) Looking for a shorty to break me off I'm so fly (I'm so)

Got my keys Picked my toy Top drop down Let the haters hear the noise Hit that paddle Turn that wheel Push that run

Make it all disappear
Phone is ringing
It's the bluetooth
Call me on the phone like, "Ay, What it do? "
I'm coming
And we gonna take this over

I'm so fly, so fly (Yeah)
Feels like I'm taking off
I'm so high, so high. (On top of the world)
Looking for a shorty to break me of (Feel like I'm on top of the world)
So fly, I'm so fly (I'm so)
Feels like I'm taking off (Whoo!)
I'm so high, so high. (Don't you hate on me)
Looking for a shorty to break me off (I said don't you hate on me, no)
I'm so fly

Now I made it to the club
Everybody know what's up(Superstar status)
Through the door, V.I.P.
All the ladies come with me (Ladies come with me,
Come with me, yeah)
Want a drink?
Come on in (Aww yeah)
Everybody it's on me
Showing love (Everybody's showing me love)
Can't nobody tell me nothing.
I'm so fly

Gotta love 'em Ay, Joc What up? What she ask you, pimp?

I spit the G code (G code)

She ask me, "How's the air up there?"
You can catch me in the treetop
This right here's a classic like a pair of Reebok's
Switching four lanes in the old school T-tops
28's chop chop chopping up the street tops
Set the club on fire with anything that we drop (Yeah)
Make the juice box wet, make that xxxxx beat box...
She on a handstand
Man I love the way she p-pop (Here we go)
Tell I'm a G (G)
Tell I'm a G (Ay)
She could tell I'm a G (Ay)
She could tell I'm a G

I touch her G spot (G spot)
When I'm in the G-4 (G-5)
A 100 dollar bill, that's a C-note
You got 10 of 'em, then that's a G-note
I check the time, ice blocks on my G shot
You know who it is, slim and young jeezock (Joc and Slim are rocking this)

I'm so fly, so fly (I'm so)
Feels like I'm taking off (Yeah)
I'm so high, so high (Tell me nothing)
Looking for a shorty to break me off (Can't nobody tell me nothing)
So fly, I'm so fly (I'm, Peace up, A-town down. Slim and Yung Joc so you know it's going down)
I'm so high, so high (Peace up, A-town down. Slim and Yung Joc so you know it's going down)
I'm so fly
Feels like I'm taking off
I'm so high, so high
Looking for a shorty to break me off.

Visit Shawty Lo page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.