

Slim**"She Got That, So Fly"**

Visit "[She Got That, 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-O-C)
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?

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 got G-Mail (G-Mail)

I spit the G code (G code)
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 [Slim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.