

Paul Zall f/ Gorilla Zoe, Yung Joc**"Fly"**

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[Chorus] I believe I can fly... fly... fly... fly... fly ... fly I believe I can fly... fly... fly... fly... fly ... fly I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high I'm so high, I'm so high, I'm so high I believe I can fly... fly... fly... fly... fly ... fly I believe I can fly... fly... fly... fly... fly ... fly I'm so high, I'm so high I'm so high, I'm so high, I believe I can fly... [Verse1: Yung Joc] Bitch I'm sitting so high, I believe I can fly The coupe looks delicious, the rims are waving bye Money long like diddy, put on for my city Cologne, cush, and henny; I'm gone in that hemi I am gone, but you don't hear me Flow through the nose, so you can hear me I'm so high... I'm so high I'm so high... I'm so high The say I need a pull up, when I pull up I'm the shit man When I grow up I want to be like t-pain, a hit man But do yourself a favor partner do be talking shit man Your broaden up and broke your heart my whole squad hit man HOLD UP! I see dead people It's just the dead white guys on my bread people [Chorus] [Verse 2: Paul Wall] I'm high's the moon, and I'm flyer than a mosquito Stacking my chips, I got a bank full of Doritos I'm too cool for school, so I'm teaching the class Chiefing them that purple rain partner, puff, puff, pass See I'm higher than the price of gas, going off vanilla cream Rolling up for mac dre, leaning like a triple beam I got my wrist froze up like computer screens So fresh, so clean, exhale sticky green I got the top steady dropping like record sales Paint changing colors like tyra banks fingernails Choose the fast life, I'm the flashy type Diamonds in my mouth sparkling nice bright cause I'm fly [Chorus] [Verse 3: Gorilla Zoe] I believe I can lean Sprite and Codeine saw was sleeping on the scene That's a hell of a dream; I'm a hell of a guy That's a hell of a blunt, fire it up lets get high You can call me G5, cause I be in the clouds Someone in the club, with my cloths smelling loud And everywhere I smile cause I be biting down Rolling off a bean probably mucking with a frown But now we nothing wrong, how could he be on rich Bitch look at my whip, bitch look at my wrist My wrist is drinking ice, my neck is drinking ice Bitch look at my life, don't you want to be my wife Would you like to be

my girl? Don't you want to change your life? I can
change your life, Grab the credit card and swipe, like
see... see! [Chorus]

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