I can't help being depressed When I look down at my chest Oh yes, my chest it might as well be nonexistent How can I ever compete With 34 double D's? And I'm rollin my eyes When I look down at my thighs They might as well tape everything that I eat, To my legs. I am too broke for the knife Too lazy to excercise But if I had hazel eyes Maybe I could be fly. If I had no cellulite Big breasts and pockets real wide Then maybe I Maybe I, I, I could be so fly. And if I had a small waist I'd make the boys go insane And maybe I Maybe I, I, I could be so fly. So fly [3x]Now listen I've got a beautiful soul But only 4 people know They've known me since I was 10 Beauty did not matter then. Now in my twenties, all that matters Is sex cars and money I ain't got none of the three So basically, I am invisible to all of the fellas And I sit at home jealous There was no golden ticket In my chocolate today. And worst of all I'm reminded in the cruelest ways Of how I don't look and I should look And that's why I say... If I had no cellulite Big breasts and pockets real wide Then maybe I Maybe I, I, I could be so fly. And if I had a small waist I'd make the boys go insane And maybe I Maybe I, I, I could be so fly. So fly [6x]

So basically all I need
Is to be everything but me
Colored contacts
Liposuction
And some implants
Somehow that don't make much sense
I must be out of my head
If I think, that I am governed by material things.

So I decided I'm
The definition of fly
And if you want to know why
I know what money can't buy
Don't go believing the hype
There's no runway in the sky
And no way you could be fly
Not if it costs you a dime.

If I had no cellulite
Big breasts and pockets real wide
Then maybe I
Maybe I, I, I
I could be so fly.
If I had no cellulite
The boys go insane
And maybe I
Maybe I, I,
I could be so fly