

## Fly Girl Get 'Em

BJ The Chicago Kid

I see you trying to diguise that uh, potential  
I see you trying to downplay all that sexiness  
I see you, haha, ah

She put her hair up in a ponytail  
No make-up on her face  
A wrinkled t-shirt and some jogging pants  
Her Air Max, she never lace  
And as she open her door  
And says "hello" to the world  
No, she's not insecure  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no  
And still fly-er than them other girls

And I just say "fly girl get 'em"  
Go ahead, assassinate 'em  
I just yell "fly girl get 'em"  
Go ahead and make your way

Yeah, she's the queen of all the simple things  
The simple things in life  
But yet, she'll work harder  
Than you've ever seen for her kid  
The perfect kind of wife  
So when she open her door  
Baby, baby, baby, hah  
And says "hello" to the world  
No, she's not insecure, oh  
But still fly-er than them other girls

But I just yell "fly girl get 'em"  
Go ahead, assassinate 'em  
I just say "fly girl get 'em"  
Get 'em, get 'em"  
Go ahead and make your way

Baby, baby, baby, baby  
Trying to act like them toes ain't pretty  
I like that smile, don't kill me, I see you