

Miami

Felly

All day on the highway, Miami
Leanin' sideways, know my ride look like candy
Fuck dem always (Yo, yo)
Squad ridin' all day (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

You don't mean it (Yuh)
I don't trust muhfuckers, looking wack in this bitch
I be ballin' like Meech, I don't have an assist
If I pull up on a freak, might pass her the dick
I be zag zigg'in', patent linen, patent leather
Big rhythms through Hell's Kitchen
Got bad women
Harsh liver, same jacket
Brain spinnin', foul livin' (Ugh)
Bitches know the cameras on, (Bitches)
What you think they actin' for?
Passin' for? (Bitches)
Don't take away the break of dawn (Ugh)
Back and forth, I'll tell ya what, I'll tell ya what
I take ya on a trip to south of Florida
Get the crib, get the girls, and pack the floor
Tell all the promoters to keep my bag in order
All cash so no tax reported
Muhfuckas stay

Ridin' all day on the highway Miami
Leanin' sideways, know my ride look like candy
Fuck dem always
Squad be ridin' all day
On the highway (Miami)

Deadass deadass facts (Whoo)
Deadass deadass fact all on my latex
Pull out let's make mess
Money say "Say less"
Word to your fake shit
Don't take no rainchecks
Vibe like I'm Tribe Quest
Meets Cobain for context
On the soul train I'm locked in
New bitch like Farrah Fawcett
Muhfuckers stay

Ridin' all day on the highway Miami
Leanin' sideways, know my ride look like candy
Fuck dem always
Squad be ridin' all day
On the highway (Miami)

Shit if I said it I meant it I'm getting better and better
I ain't concerned about relevance or that pop shit
All of my fellas be in some Giorgio apparel
I got the look from my grandma, I couldn't top it
Live for this, feel this shit, film this shit
Slim fella with the thickest bitch
Four letters you could take a pic
Love or hate, just don't fake that shit

Ooh big money talkin' ooh
Go on boy tell it, only tell it if it's true
They like "Yo Felly drop a muhfuckin song"
I be on my celly, know I fill a lot of shoes
Got an indie label in the crib with
Enough of this, fuck this shit, suck this dick
Ain't goin' to lunch with no publicist
I'm on the sea with a bunch of skrimp
Going down in this sunken ship
E3 muhfuckers stay

Ridin' all day, on the highway Miami
Leanin' sideways, know my ride look like candy
Fuck dem always
Squad be ridin' all day
On the highway (Miami)

Yeah, yeah
E3 muhfuckas stay ridin', stay ridin'