

## We so Fly

Gucci Mane

Girl you so fucking fine  
And I still want to make you mine  
I still can't get you out my mind  
I think about you all the time  
I recognize you on the grind  
Well I still want to make you mine  
I want to fuck you from behind  
I want to kiss you one more time  
We broke up, felt like I'm dying  
I said I didn't but I was lying  
Baby remember how we shine  
We never once stood in a line  
We smoking kush and sipping wine  
My bitch so motherfucking fly  
Look, we smoking kush and sipping wine  
I want to fuck you from behind  
She used to be my ride or die  
But fly little butterfly, fly, fly  
My bitch so motherfucking fly

She used to be my ride or die  
I want to look her in her eyes  
And tell her fly fly fly  
I know you living in the sky  
But baby girl so do I  
You balling hard and so do I  
I think it's time you recognize

Hair by Versace, jump out the big body  
Pomegranate Maserati, seats green, Wasabi  
Tiger gold and emblems, rose gold from dentist  
Massage by [?] Clayborn, collect call from [?]  
Married life is boring, my house is four stories  
Tell ghost stories to Coly, then [?] plans in France  
Two months in advance, shower big enough for eight  
Pour a seven in my grape Fanta, second glance, diamonds dancing  
Diamonds dancing in New Hampshire

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