

# No Wings

Lil Debbie

I got a feeling, I just touched a million  
Kushy got me going, I could touch the ceiling  
When I kill it, same difference, I'm just feeling different  
Mo' money, mo' problems, we just kill 'em different  
But we still efficient  
Bitch you know I'm fly no wings  
Only married to the motherfucking money, bling, bling  
I ain't looking for attachment, we can fuck with no strings  
I ain't looking for a piece, bitch I want the whole thing like ya  
I'ma show 'em ain't no question who the baddest out, ya  
Bout to give these bitches something to be mad about, ya  
Bout to show them ain't no question who the smartest out, ya  
We be cruising even though we took the hardest route, ya  
They know who the boss (yeah), foreign grill exhaust (yeah)  
Everyday I floss (yeah), hygiene never off (yeah)  
Like to turn 'em on, got 'em saying take it off (take it off)  
I just tell 'em buckle up, cause we taking off (taking off)

Cause I be flying no wings on  
Everybody wanna hit the ting, ting (yah)  
Only answer to the money ring, ring  
And the city hold me down, favorite sound ching, ching (ching, ching)  
Cause I be flying no wings on  
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We are not alike, we are not the same  
I be high as fuck, you stuck in a lane  
I'm so high about your bullshit, I don't hear a sound  
I'm so fly your bitches bullshit can't bring me down  
I don't like to fuss, I just like to flex  
Fucking up the game, now that's my type of sex  
Got to hustle, bitches didn't even break a sweat  
Your man looking, breaking necks  
I got that feeling that we popping, we popping  
Each day a movie and I know they watching, they plotting  
I'm too addicted to this flying, my only option  
These haters got so much in common, so no responding  
Bitch my moves do the speaking  
My trees do the reeking, everyday a celebration  
Every night is like the weekend  
We be overseeing, we be Sandy Beaching  
Bitches always talking, get to pressing, they retreating  
Fuck a reason, it's my season

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