

ON A FLIGHT

Nafe Smallz

I cause a scene put one hand on my dawg (Yeah)
Run through that city like Chris and Marlo
Run out of love, now my heart is charcoal
I'm on some shit that my bitch just can't know
She in the O but this ain't Chicago
I threw him a Nina now he Soprano
Throw on that shit and now it's just casual
I'm in the cut and I keep it factual (Go)
Turn out the lights its just you and I (Baow)
I need my shit with the suicide doors (Skrr, skrr)
Fuck up some commas, we ballin' now
I'm from the trenches, girl, you and I know (Ayy)
I was just hoping the stars align
Now I'm suggesting they call the pyro (Ooh-ooh)
I set this shit all alright, I set this shit all alright

Call me, girl, you know the vibe
Call me, girl, you know the time (Woo)
Rollie encoded with ice
And I fall, I fall down
You know that you get me right
And I roll my own dro
Roll me, that shit get me light
And I keep my 4's on
When she get me lit for the night
I don't play, hell nah, nah
I'm in this bitch with a knife
And she want that long, long
She take that shit for the night
I get way to gone, gone
Roll up that shit on a flight

Too many gyal come like a distraction
Backstage, tryna get in on the action
She wanna go viral, she done it for the caption
(Rose gold and I got platinum)
He never done shit, I don't know who gassed him
She go deep on the dick with passion
I call her the passionate topper
I book out the suite and she pattern me proper
Ain't no shade, I can't hardly see you through my stunnas or my commas
Ain't no race I still run it, two tone wrist, bills get covered
Saint-Tropez, this money ain't nothin', I'm blowing her back out
Blowing a hundred, I'm ready to cash out
I saw it coming, yeah
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