

# AY AY AY

Preston Pablo

I'm on airplane mode this weekend  
So don't call me on my phone  
I'm so high I'm touchin' ceilings  
Can't come down, this feeling's gold  
Let the truth be told  
It isn't like that in reality  
Want that dream they sold  
Want it so bad

I said give me the money  
And the cars, and the girls  
Take anything if you want it  
When you sitting on top of the world  
Still drippin' on 'em

Look ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
I'm so fresh and so fly, ay, ay  
I decided that I'm that guy  
First class on a flight to Dubai, ay, ay  
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay  
I'm so fresh and so fly, ay, ay  
I decided that I'm that guy  
First class on a flight to Dubai, ay, ay

I don't want that life, I need it  
Once I have it, I'ma keep it  
So I'm divin' in the deep end  
I'm addicted to it baby, yeah  
Truth be told  
Put me out of my misery  
I want more, then more  
I need it so bad

I said give me the money  
And the cars, and the girls  
Take anything if you want it  
When you sittin' on top of the world  
I just want it all  
I said give me the money  
Give me the money  
Still drippin' on 'em

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