

# F.L.Y.

Ras Kass

Yo, Green  
Timin' is everything, my G  
Timin' is what separates, like, regular people from pedophiles  
Haha  
Bar  
Uh, real niggas back in style again (Church)  
How I'm making a lot of noise from a silent pen (Ahh)  
Adjusted the rifle scope, had to dial it in  
And f\*ck a humble loss, I'd rather have a violent win  
Viola Davis on the violin, who getting away with murder?  
I guess the owl did, throw the towel in (Woo)  
They ask me if I'm one of the best  
Just think Black Thought on Funkmaster Flex, hmm, yes  
f\*ck reminiscing, living in the past shit  
'Cause not everything old is classic  
All I know is get dough, battle rap, I'm reachin like a tip toe  
Today's current currency is crypto  
Hate to blast ya, but I have to  
I suggest you get low, ya life's played out like Sprinkle Bae  
And them f\*ckin "For the Dick" posts  
Who rocks the coast? Rassy  
Cardigans and cashmere, f\*ck last year  
Out with the old, in with the new  
f\*ck what you did, it's about what it do  
F-L-Y, f\*ck last year  
F-L-Y, f\*ck last year  
Out with the old, in with the new  
f\*ck what you did, it's about what it do  
F-L-Y, f\*ck last year  
Life's a bitch then you die, time fly  
Every year the ball drop in Times Square

Age twelve my balls dropped, adolescent male  
Ball big like LaVar ('Var), spit like Lamar ('Mar)  
Not a Arabic, still tryin' to get it, Inshallah (Get what?)  
Get to the bag like airport carousels  
Industry dudes saying real rap will never sell  
You know that guy, the Carrot Top, the fairy tale  
That nigga, half snake and rat nigga  
Trap nigga, he don't like boom-bap, well that figures  
I dispose of these hoes, Jack Ripper  
Lot of bitches getting blocked on the 'Gram, she feel tight  
I'm not likin' a hundred pics I can't f\*ck in real life (Bitch)  
Green, we go back to 4-tracks  
So you entitled to your opinion, but not your own facts  
Niggas is so wack, throwin' up on your throwback  
Time F-L-Y, now hold that  
Out with the old, in with the new  
f\*ck what you did, it's about what it do  
F-L-Y, f\*ck last year  
F-L-Y, f\*ck last year  
Out with the old, in with the new  
f\*ck what you did, it's about what it do  
F-L-Y, f\*ck last year  
Life's a bitch then you die, time fly  
We gonna- we gon' rob y'all at the end of the night (Yay)  
We gonna take everything (Yeah)

And, uh, straight like that  
This what it's all about  
Celebration is all about love, love, love  
Let's go (Yeah)  
Shout out to Ras Kass