

Too Fly

Trippie Redd

Pussy-ass nigga (Woo)

Maybach with the curtains, and it's perfect like my mama, yeah (Slatt)

I just fucked the bitch, she was too fire

I just made a half a million, too fire (Ah)

I just poured a four in my soda pop (Pop)

I just rolled me up an L, I'm smokin' dead opps

I was sittin' back, seein' shit one way, had to realize I had two eyes (Two eyes)

Niggas be talkin' that gunplay, they pull on the block and it's suicide (Suicide)

I hang with the killers and murderers, don't be a victim of homicide (Homicide)

Givenchy, Chanel, we ringin' them bells (Yeah)

Murakami on my body, I pop Oxys, not no 'Ollies

King of the Hill, father figure, just like Hank's, word to Bobby

Speak of the hills, I keep me a Tommy

Bitch, I'm a Don, but don't call me Donny

We got them rounds, we shoot at your body

She fuck around, she off of the molly

I just popped a Percocet

Heard you hatin', is it workin' yet? (Workin' yet)

I'm so up, you so upset, I'm so up, a homage check

I'm so up, Obama check, bitch, I blow up, Osama, yeah

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Dead guy, I'm a red guy

Pull up on the block, shoot you, headshot

Had that bitch take the red eye

Smokin' dope, I got red eyes

I'm high as hell, yeah, high as hell, oh my God

High as hell like God, I'm high as hell like God

I'm up as hell like God, she like, "Oh my God"

She wanna blow my cock, tryna hit up the spot

I told her beat up the block, bitch tried to leave her socks

Took a trip overseas, why not? 'Cause, bitch, I'm hot

Bitch, I'm hot (Hot), can't believe I'm hot (Slatt)

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