

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

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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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