

Flying High

Tsu Surf

It's like I still got this habit of ridin' with savages
I'm tryna chill, I be trippin' like Smith & or 'matic'll
Get you vac-sealed and then you boxed
In your basement or Attica (attic)
Take it to the field and pitch it: you CC Sabathia
I be eatin', still hungry, Mommy made a scavenger
Just ate my new bitch pussy - mmm, smell lavender!
Trappin' out the 2-16 tinted Challenger
Ain't enough goddamn days on the calendar
Old school Jim Jones, nigga still ball
Ain't no profit from that last move, flipped it all
They always think it can't happen 'til they get a call
Baby be online shoppin', she ain't into malls
And I be dumpin' with the scammers
She a bird, but she a hawk, plus she from Atlanta
I ain't have designer on, bagged her in my 'jamas
Pull up bumpin' Panda, Panda, Panda...
Black and white mixed, more black, she a tanner
Full house wash the white girl: Jesse Tanner
Mommy said: "Let her come first," I got manners
Grandma raised everybody, shoutout to my nana
Homie, ain't a sprint, this a marathon
How I'm on Lebanon, somethin' upper echelon
I pull up like Megatron - Skrrrt!
Then it transform, only know push to start
Shoppin' with a bad bitch, I don't even push the cart
She like pilates, smoothies, and like Whole Foods
Blonde hair, I'm just sayin', Super Saiyan Goku
Just how I pick 'em though, blood on that piccolo
Meet 'em on the block and slide off, just a give-and-go
Stock' and Malone, I'm cockin' the chrome
Macaulay Culkin, have you locked in your home
Sixteen had the block to my own
My block is my home, no checkin' in, my pop wasn't home
100 custi's had 'em locked in a phone
All that talkin', that is not my thing
I really show you how that hotline bling
Tatted on me, swear I got my team
Run up on me, swear I got my thing

It's like I still got a habit of fuckin' these ratchets
Niggas hatin', homies waitin' just clutchin' these ratchets
Henny and Xan, all summer '16 madness
Instagram pictures, Walking Dead, fuck a caption
Busy, baby, I be workin', I'm a renegade
She get around me, now she wanna bump Lemonade
Heated transaction, bring a scale, get it weighed
Juice with the lemonade, mix it in a Minute-Maid
Lost friends, lost bitches too
I was tryna get it, boo
Loyalty is royalty, what kinda bitch is you?
And these niggas, they be iffy
Used to be my dawg, you was on my left titty