

On A Flight

Yella Beezy

Hey

I'm on a flight (Yeah, I'm on a flight)
I'm 'bout to pour me some drugs over this ice (Over this ice, baby)
She ask me do I wanna fuck? And I said twice (I said twice, yeah)
And I'ma come and beat it up like it's a fight (Like it's a flight)
And after this night (After this)
Baby, I'm back on a flight (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
My diamonds shining like a bug all on these lights (Diamonds, hey)
Baby, come and let me touch all your insides (Won't get it back)
And I'ma beat the pussy up like it's a fight (Like it's a fight)
'Cause after this night (Yeah)
Baby, I'm back on a flight

Pour up a Sprite (Pour up, pour up)

Let's toast up for life

I'm keeping the drum on the AK 'cause these niggas are shiesty (On slatt)
If you got smoke with one of my brothers, you might lose your life (Yeah)
We ain't even gotta talk every day, we still gon' do what's right (We know what's right)
I'm counting these racks all day (Count)
Hit the lid off the Benz when I play
If she want it, she get it when she bae
When I come to her city, ain't gotta say (On God)
She gon' hit a nigga line
Some of my diamonds brown and red
They hittin' when they shine (Woo), yeah (Bling bling)
Got a million Pintos
I ain't have a rubber when I hit her at the show
Dog life, muzzle, need to have one when I talk
Fucking in a private dining room in the G4

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I'm born with finesse in my DNA

Ballin' like I'm in the NBA

Shoot, dawg, you better not be in the way

Trap spot bunked out, ten in a day

He ain't no hustler, then he in the way

Diamonds shine bright, can't see in my face

Poles blunt, spent 'bout ten on a case

Crack out with the MAC-10 on my waist

Lil' mama pussy wet like Niagara Falls

Beat her on the plane then I grab her jaws

Take a couple shots then I stab her walls

Keep tellin' me she love the way I gave her love

Break her back in, I made her fall

She say she my bitch so I made her dog

Thinkin' 'bout her every day, I made a call
Every time she walk in, say I take her drawers
Ballin', yeah, nigga like swish
Broke your bitch down and I got the proof
When I'm in town, I got the loot
Gave it a ham, I am the truth
Baby, I'm 'bout to come fuck up your swoop
Dressin' her down just like some hooch
His sister gon' blow on a nigga like flutes
Fuckin' that lil' bitch down in the coupe

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