

King Combs, Flyest in The City (feat. A Boogie W

You just don't know what you do to me
Yeah (You know what it is)
Oh, I like this (Hitmaka)
Uh-huh, it's Bad Boy

Okay, I got a rich nigga mindset
But still, I'm with a bad bitch out the projects
And we been outside, niggas talkin' nonsense
They waitin' on my downfall, got them upset
Flyest niggas in the city, really on that fly shit
Five hundred on the Richie, cost more than my car, yeah
Double pipes on the phone, baby, I'm exhausted
These niggas think they on shit, but they lost it

Yeah
At the bottom, lil' nigga, still be a lil' bigger (Uh-huh)
Shawty think I'ma ring her, ice on my middle finger (What? What?)
Might play a lil' jingle, slide through the block
Have 'em in their feelings like somebody died on the block
Flowers in cars, our regards
Like water in the freezer, that's how I go hard
This the ice tray for me, I'm high straight for three (High straight for three)
Shimmy then I slide like ice skates on feet
I'm in a good space, that's a nice place to be (That's a nice place to be)
The house in the Hills or it might face the beach
Flyest in the city, they might say it's me
I mean niggas got cake but it's rice cakes to me (Yeah)
And that's light (That's light), trust me, that's light (That's light)
Head still spinnin' like I was drinkin' last night
She told me, "That's nice" and I told her, "That's life"
Oh, baby, can't you see we done told you that twice?

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But still I'm with a bad bitch out the projects
And we been outside, niggas talkin' nonsense
They waitin' on my downfall got them upset
Flyest niggas in the city, really on that fly shit (Flyest niggas in the city)
Five hundred on the Richie, cost more than my car, yeah (Without a doubt)
Double pipes on the phone, baby, I'm exhausted (Welcome to the other side)
These niggas think they on shit, but they lost it

Ayy
Tell mami gang comin' through, mucho fly guys
Turn G's into B's, Gucciaga
Wanna buy Gucci goggles and Pucci joggers
See why these niggas thirsty, that coochie agua
Them niggas ain't big dawgs, they too Chihuahua
My dawgs pump gas in full, my crew the Wawa
Make the work disappear, Future voilà
All black like Wakanda, the new T'Challa
It's Jefe but you can call me Jefe
Louis, nah, bitch it's Louis V
It look light but nah, bitch, it's heavy
I checked the calendar, this fly shit it's every-, day

Okay, I got a rich nigga mindset
But still I'm with a bad bitch out the projects (Flyest nigga every day)
And we been outside, niggas talkin' nonsense (No days off)
They waitin' on my downfall got them upset (Ayy)
Flyest niggas in the city, really on that fly shit
Five hundred on the Richie, cost more than my car, yeah
Double pipes on the phone, baby, I'm exhausted
These niggas think they on shit, but they lost it
[Verse 3: Jeremih & King Combs]

Oh, baby, can't you see? (Ooh-woo)
All this time been temptin' me (Temptin' me, yeah)
Come close, get next to me
Come get the best of me (Ooh-woo)
Yeah, let's go, uh
It's Bad Boys still
Walk up in the Diamond District, probably spend a light mil'
Rollie so damn bright, it need a light bill (Uh-huh)
Maybach with the curtains so no one can intervene (Cartier)
Cartier with VV's, oh, baby, can't you see?

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(Flyest nigga in the city, really on that fly shit)
A Boogie, King Combs
(Five hundred on the Richie, cost more than my car, yeah)
Fabolous, Bad Boy
(Flyest nigga in the city, really on that fly shit)
Yeah
New York stand up
(Five hundred on the Richie, cost more than my car, yeah)