

Wiz Khalifa, Fly The Coop

Everybody want the roof, I'ma fly the coop (Fly the coop)
Panamera was cool, I'ma fly the coop (Fly the coop)
Ain't no word on the loot, I'ma fly the coop (Fly the coop)
First class fell through, I'ma fly the coop (Fly the coop)

'Cause being fly so much better than that bullshit they sellin' you (They sellin' you)
That's some bullshit, I'm tellin' you (I'm tellin' you)
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Out the roof, diamonds in the tooth (Diamonds in the tooth)
I was grillin' like I do, ain't talkin' barbecue (Ain't talkin' barbecue)
I saw my shine, my summertime (My summertime)
Treat her like a baker, split her up and bust her down (I bust her down)
Then I put her in rotation just to fuck again (Just to fuck again)
'Cause I'm tryna catch a win before I'm in the wind (Before I'm in the wind)
Shit, I dropped the top to get some air through my hair, then I popped a fin (Then I popped a fin)
You was thinkin' 'bout a swim, bitch, I'm talkin' Benz
Hold up, higher than angels when they toke up
You stuck on yo' stoop, I flew the coop before I grewed up
I took off and shook off them hatin' fuckers 'fore you showed up
I ripped up and cliqued up, my niggas Multi, that's why we colder
Came down to roll up, leanin' and slowed up
I'm Bruce Leroy, Sho'nuff, so what you waitin' on this glow for?
This pimpin' like some water you can soak up
Or build a boat on the low for a ho and sure it float up
And then transport her

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My high stay fly, work the wheel (Work the wheel)
Ice cold, piece on chain give you chills (Give you chills)
Fucked up, tough luck, that's yo' loss (That's yo' loss)
I buy no matter what it cost
No matter where I be, motherfucker, I floss (I floss)
There's no such thing as too much sauce
I got ends in the South, I got money in a safe
I don't bother with crumbs when it's bread on my plate
I don't share, I spray
I got bales of bass
In the trunk or the coupe
Two fifteens, I need room
When it knocks, sonic boom
Burn it down, smell the fume
What you mean she ain't choose?
Been a pimp since the womb, hold up

I'm tryna break the mold and cash a meal ticket (Cash a meal ticket)
And make these nonbelievers have to deal with it (Have to deal with it)
Never trippin' on these lames, we don't see the same (We don't see the same)
I leave 'em all behind when I'm in the lane

Super fly, change the game, dawg
Clear the lane, dawg

Private plane, dawg (Fly the coop)
Two gold angel wings, dawg
Out of range, dawg
Let it bang, dawg (Fly the coop)
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