

# Baby Huey, Tell Me This (G-5)

Tell me this who flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
Got badass bitches playing dare game  
My bread's up, my car clean, my bitch tough, my charms gleam x2

(Huey)

All eyes on me like Tupac  
26's on the drop and 2 blocks  
What am I? Everything you not  
Ballin!  
Raised off them true blocks  
Interior paint, rims color coordinated  
Yes, yes, it's blessed as if the Lord made it  
Naw nigga dont jack, that's for your safety  
My gun's got heat sensors and no safety  
I'm an expert in anything that I do  
No cubics, all diamonds are blue  
I know ya heard about me  
No I'm not worried about ya  
I sit back, relax, sittin on Louis couches  
That's right the truth is out bitch  
I knock your toothless out, bitch  
You ain't ready for what I'm bringing and who I'm out wit  
You can flex, front hard if you want to  
Meantime, Huey gon do what the f\*\*k he want to

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(MempHitz Verse)

Who's flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
Got badass bitches playing choo-choo train  
Throw a stack up on it, I'll throw a stack back  
Put some gangsters on it, I'ma push some gangster back  
It's time to face the facts  
The rest of you niggas is lame

I'll tell ya boss the same  
Yeah, I'm killing the game  
Yeah I'ma A n R  
But I got an AR  
That shoot real far  
Go straight up through ya car  
I'm flier than flavor  
Stay duckin a hater  
F\*\*k what you talking about  
My nigga we getting that paper  
I know u heard about us  
Hitz Committee, the shit  
H-u-e-y, he fly  
He the type of guy that make a whole lot of money for his company  
Committee, how we living, never tricking that's a felony  
I stay so hi-i-i-i-igh  
I'm so fly these niggas starting to call me G-5

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(Huey)

I'm fly as a pelican  
Fly as you ever been  
For you haters, guess what?  
My career will never end  
Bout to cop a berry Benz  
Sit it on some berry rims  
In the hood selling stocks of shit with berry stems  
I'm getting heavy cake  
Can't carry my heavy safe  
But I got heavy k's to lift up your heavy face  
As a child I never had a nice life  
But thanks to Angie and Memph I'm in the bright lights

Tell me this, who flier than a G-5 airplane (me)  
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My bread's up, my car clean, my bitch tough, my charms gleam x4