

Three 6 Mafia, I Gotta Stay Fly

(Chorus)

I gotta stay high | | | | | until I die | | | | |
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(Verse 1 - Juicy J)

Call me the juice and you know Imma stunt
Ride in the car with some bump in the trunk
Tone in my lap and you know it's the pump
Breakin down the good weed rollin the blunt
Ghetto pimp tight girls say I'm the man
Ice on the wrist with the ice in the chains
Ridin through the hood got me grippin the grain
And I'm sippin the same while I'm changin the lanes
Eyes real tight cuz I'm chokin the creep
Vision messed up cuz I'm drinkin the lean
Messing with D boys riding them big toys
Make your main gal wanna get on my team
She gotta give it up before she get in my car
I ain't Denzel but I know Imma star
Cuz when I'm in the club I be back in the far in the VIP part everybody in the bar

(Verse 2 - DJ Paul)

DJ Paul is a dog, one you do not trust
You leave your green around me
Nigga your green gonna get lit up
You leave your drink around me
Believe your drink gonna get drunk up
You leave your girl around me
And she bet she gonna get stuffed
These niggas is spies we living it live keep them nice tires
Ridin around what they like
Make a couple of nuns a couple of dimes
Its purple purp purple purp purple and swallow it down
with the yurple yip yurple yip yurples
its goin down!

(Chorus)

I gotta stay fly | | | | | until I die | | | | |
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(Verse 3 - Young Buck)

Puff puff pass nigga roll that blunt
Let's get high nigga smoke us one
Car pull out the phantom
Niggas can't stand it but them hoes gon' come out
Just really wanna smoke my weed
Fuck these hoes and stack my cheese
Stop at the light and pause on 3
Hit the mall and it be all on me
But gotta keep one eye out for the po-po
Close the window when I roll the indo
Know they mad cuz I roll the benzo
It's that purple not pretendo
Three 6 Mafia and they my kin folks
So when I'm in Memphis, Ten-a-key
I just might not bring my own
Cuz them niggas still let me smoke for free

(Verse 4 - Crunchy Black)

Whats up mary! how you doin?

