## Wiz Khalifa and Currensy, How Fly

Uh, jets, nigga, now where haven't we?
Taylor Gang, stay rollin' up them paper planes
Yeah, yeah, jets, nigga, now where haven't we?
And I'm tryin' to get Grease to smoke joints, man
Tryin' to convert him to EZ Widers or Zig-Zags
Before I get back to New Orleans
Uh, how fly, yeah (How fly), yeah

Uh, same nigga that I always been Mets hat with green under the brim I shop in bulk, my closet a vault Gettin' dressed, sippin' Rose' & OJ, light pulp Lookin' like myself in my old Easter photos Socks and my rugby is Polo Stop, freeze, on three's my low low Airplanes, dollar signs on tees, my logo Kush smokin' circles in my dojo Sneaker collector, I bring 'em out, kid Kicks all over the crib, roundhouses Uh, fuck you talkin' 'bout, Willis? Yo' bitch fuckin' wit' Spitta 'cause she like her stroke different Celebrate the moments of your life We party all night (Uh), smoke all day (Yeah) Breakfast in the airport, get drunk the whole flight, yeah

This is how we do (How we do)
Everyday chase money, make bitches chase you (Chase you)
Nigga, this is how we do (How we do)
Race to the club, hop out and valet the coupes (Valet the coupes)
Nigga, this is how we do (How we do)
Under the shade of the good trees, we stay cool (Stay cool)
Yeah, yeah, and if the bitch can't roll weed (Uh)
No need to bring her through (Uh)

I had a dream that I was smokin' California weed And brother, I tell her give me what I need Pull up in car service, flyin' private when I leave I'm chillin', two pretty women who speakin' Japanese, nigga, please I'm sellin' out concerts, some 501 pants that sag Zig-Zags and my Converse Spitta to my left, let him hit the bong first Lame nigga asked if he get a hit Little do he know that's a guaranteed way to get skipped I find beautiful women and politic Wakin' up, still drunk, feelin' sick I'ma smoke one with you, roll another one for the whip Listenin' to my brand new shit My doors suicide, though my trees big chop provided Fly society, and Taylor Gang or get hanged Smokin' weed with your bitches when she told you she would never do it again

This is how we do (How we do, haha, yeah)
Everyday chase money, make bitches chase you (Chase you)
Nigga, this is how we do (How we do)
Race to the club, hop out and valet the coupes (Valet the coupes)
Nigga, this is how we do (How we do)
Under the shade of the good trees, we stay cool (Stay cool)
Yeah, yeah, and if the bitch can't roll weed
No need to bring her through