

Fly Till I Die - Kool G Rap FT. BIG DADDY KANE lyrics

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“ Fly Till I Die ”

I'm Fly

Why?

(cause i'm fly)

It's not a lie

(cause i'm fly)

[verse 1]

I just ride around town in my caddy seville

Lookin buff, pockets stuffed with a grin on my grill

Rollin up my tinted windows, raise my antenna

Cause i'm not only fly, but i'm a big bred winner

Girls in bikinis in my back seat

As i'm doin 95 down a one-way street

Got proof that i paid for everything i bought

So if a cop tries to stop me, i'ma take him to court

Jump out my big car puffin on a cigar

**Make my girls wait on the corner while i step in the bar
First i walk through the door then i (*spitting sound*) spit on the
floor**

**Give some money to the poor, because i always get more
Take off my black mink and order a drink
My pockets resemble manhattan bank
So on my big ropes is a gucci link
All the pretty girls wink and i tell em, 'you stink!'
Yes, i act so conceited cause i'm a full-breed
Money-makin, not jamaican, and no way that you could beat it
No, i won't say hello and i won't say hi
And if you ask me why
(why?) cause i'm fly**

[verse 2]

**No, i'm not high, like i said, i'm fly
Got a natural beauty ma beside my eye
I put my friends in a benz, i put my girls in pearls
Got the firmest epidermis with the silky curls
They call me pretty boy wihtout chips ahoy
This 86 audi is my brand-new toy
I don't gamble or bet, i just sip on a
Pull out my new blue bally's and my silk-suit set
Got a body like a boxer, the face of a god
'bout as pretty as a bitty, and i still hit hard
I carry on like a pimp, i even walk with a limp**

In a fancy restaurant eatin lobsters and shrimps
I bathe in champagne with a girl named elaine
In my jaccuzi with a uzi with suzy and jane
The ladies help me undress and start caressin my chest
Only big silk sheets on my fat mattress
Whether with honey or not, i make money a lot
I always carry a knot, cause i'm a hi-jackpot
The millionaire of the year, and i'm a hell of a guy
And if you ask me why
(why?) cause i'm fly

It's not a lie
(cause i'm fly)

[verse 3]

Morning velours in gold, another bathrobe
I was the sweets of the street when i was 12 years old
I never searched for a wife, or worked a day in my life
Cause while you're hookin i'll be cookin, lookin sharp as a knife
So you can front if you want, cause in a matter of time
i'm headed straight for the top, and you'll be all on mine
Cause i'm mister spectacular, rich as a bachelor
Relax and count stacks as i max in my maxima
Fly negro, yes, that's me, bro
And when i play celo, i play for a kilo
My diamond rings glitter as i steer my almanetta

Chillin on my sofa with a dollar sign-sweater
The ruler, controller like the ayatollah
Snack on renola, then crack a cold cola
G rap and polo, your excellency, your highness
Just cuss or fuss, and i'll just bust your sinus
Countin my cash, plus mount my stash
Dump the cigarette ash on low-down trash
Marley's car is two-toned, and it's ended with chrome
And the bell telephone makes you feel at home
So remember kool g rap and his dj polo
We're the ones who made 'demo', and we're rockin the show
It's not a legend or fiction, it's not no lie
And if you ask me why
(why?) cause i'm fly

[marley marl]

Yo yo yo yo..

Kool g, kool g

Yo man, tell me every time you walk down the street

Why don't those girlies let you walk by

Why?

(cause i'm fly)

Yo yo yo, kool g

You're a cool brother, man

Got all the girlies on yours

Tell me why
Tell me why
Tell me why
(cause i'm fly)

Yo, kool g, man
You're the flyest brother i know
Yo, why you got all the girlies on yours
Just tell me why
I wanna know why
(cause i'm fly)
