

He Fi

A.Tone Da Priest

[Hook]

Man that boy he fi (4x)
We burning up/ You feel the flame right
Well turn it up/ Lets change the game right (2x)

[Ace Jones]

Anybody want to ride out, with a dude thats keeping it crunk in the A
Ace in your face for the team dont play shotgun riding shotgun D gotta K
Girls in the front dudes in the back, Ill face any nigga anywhere any track
A.S.U. is the best and the swag dont like fight me jump get smacked
Ballers in the D, players in the Chi, nothing but cash in FLA
Texas slow it up, Cali throw it, we dont give a fuck cause we really bust heads in the A
Buster niggas get out the way, head bussa from the GA
Making it home, you better prey, that my niggas aint bring the K
Ok-k-k its ATL shawty, we throw bows, fuck hoes, blow os if you cant tell shawty
We too deep we run this bitch you better tell shawty
My address should be new new new cause Im bout my mail shawty
So over your head, I be in the sky, I live on a runway other words I be fly
All about my paper, so Im balling till I die
Plus I spit that loud pack so they be like damn that boy fi

[Hook]

[A.Tone Da Priest]

Fire weed up in them ditches, dont smoke gone need some crutches
Bad bitches want to fuck this, not just because Im dumb rich
And dont come quick, they love sick, cause they know its Tone
So fire I dont even work to bone, just shine on my own like the sun all alone
In the sky, high and mighty while we up upon our thrones
Give the torch to the people, the lights for their homes
Me and Jones, flame delivered damn he fire that burna blaze shit
Its bad, like they havent taught them kids to behave yet
Stay set we move on, jets we gone shoot on
To the stars from where we are, spend ends recoup some
Choose one take her, scoring, true Laker
Play invader just to savor, later on, just to replace her
Time negator, make it mine, its my watch that we follow
Its proven with time, spines are so hollow
Itll all go up in flames, plan to change the game
Disregard whats the same, preying the truth will still remain
Maintain, in the brains, of the many and proud, of soul (evidence)

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

