

# Supafly (feat. Bilal)

Jermaine Dupri

Bounce  
(Uh, uh, uh)  
Bounce  
(Uh, uh)  
Bounce  
(Uh, uh) Ryde with me now  
Yeah  
(Ha, ha)  
Supafly, muthafucka  
Yeah  
(Uh, uh)  
You know how fly I always look  
I keep banging and I keep them off the hook  
You know about my peeps and all the lady's I be with  
The Blue and Blue Mercedes with the rims and kit You know about my house and carroners in  
the fridge  
And the ATL shorty this how a nigga live  
Besides Cheapy, they call me Mr. Long  
You can catch me in the streets in a all pink suit Leaning to the side, swinging my hair  
Trunk full of ants, ain't no room for a spair  
I got them big beast pumping with the ace and bag  
And the white shelltoes with them mean they match You know me before the CD, it ain't  
nothing but flossin'  
If you allergic I suggest you turn this muthafucka off  
'Cause I'm off the glissy, all I'm think about, talk about  
Is Big Missy, new pissy, two damn tricky, I am  
Call this pimping a game  
If an old trick knows my name, man  
(Supafly)  
The Boss so cold  
(Ha, ha, I am)  
Call this pimping a game  
If an old trick knows my name, man  
(Supafly, muthafucka)  
The Boss so cold Ho, so, glow, all that's rubbing on them 20's is the only way to roll  
You know, about the G wag, how the pants at  
How lady's all over the country want this nigga so bad  
You know what I say be the truth not the agg Stretch cream belly with the partner back  
You know it's just me and my niggaz and some lady's getting full  
Crunk as hell drinking Belvedere and Red Bull You know about the bouncin' and the booty  
shaking collar  
Poppin' money, making city that I come from

You know about the player hating, baby, mama drama  
'Cause, uhh, us players we all got some And it's I supafly seven days a week  
The one that everybody want to when they warm that heat  
'Cause I'm off the glissy, all I'm think about, talk about  
Is Big Missy, new pissy, two damn tricky, I am Call this pimping a game  
If an old trick knows my name, man  
(Supafly)  
The Boss so cold  
(Ha, ha, I am)  
Call this pimping a game  
If an old trick knows my name, man  
(Supafly, muthafucka)  
The Boss so cold He's so cold (Supafly)  
The Boss so cold  
(Ha, ha, I am)  
Man (Supafly, muthafucka)  
The Boss so cold  
(Supafly)

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