

**Still Fly**  
**The Devil Wears Prada**

[Chorus]

**Am** **G**  
Gator boots, with the pimped out gucci suit  
**F** **E**  
Ain t got no job, but I stay sharp  
**Am** **G**  
Can t pay my rent, cause all my money s spent  
**F** **E**  
But that s okay, cause I m still fly

[Verse 1]

**Am** **G**  
gotcha car play gems on shine, said its mine, get a mink, baby girl lets ride  
**F**  
You da Numba 1 stunna, and we gonna glide  
**E**  
and go straight to the mall, and turn out the inside  
**Am** **G**  
Prowler Gucci full length leather, Burbons cooler, Coogi sweater  
**F** **E**  
twenty inches pop my feather, The Bird man daddy I fly in any weather  
**Am**  
Alligator seats with the head in the  
  
inside  
**G**  
Swine on the dash, G-Wagon so Fly  
**F**  
Numba 1 don t tangle and twisle  
**E**  
when it comes to these cars I am that ni\*\*\*  
**Am**  
The Gucci with the matching interior  
**G**  
3 wheel ride with the tire in the middle  
**F**  
Its Fresh and stunna and we like brothers,  
**E**  
We shine like paint daddy this our summer

[Chorus]

**Am** **G**  
Gator Boots, with the pimped out Gucci suit  
**F** **E**

