

# Let It Fly (feat. Roscoe Dash)

## Maino

Oh, hahaha, unstoppable,  
Hands in the air (ye-yeah)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Hands in the air  
Drinks in the air  
Maino!  
Hands in the air (let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Ballin in the air (let it fly, let it fly, let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
World touring, cars fairing  
Wrist in the air, I'm auto mooring  
Champagne glass, drinks pouring  
Party hard 'til the morning  
Brooklyn boy get Southern love  
Shake your ass, show me love  
Got me open, I'm falling dub  
Raise your glass, come fuck with us  
I'm 'bout my business steady drinking I just let it fly  
Like the strings on my dollars I just let them fly  
Hands in the air, oh yeah come on and let it fly  
Let's go, let's let it fly  
Get ready, let it fly  
Hands in the air (let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Ballin in the air (let it fly, let it fly, let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Hands in the air (let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Ballin in the air (let it fly, let it fly, let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)Fist full of dollars in the air, baby, let it fly  
Sparkles on top of bottles throw them up and let it fly  
Hands in the air, oh yeah come on and let it fly  
Let's go, let's let it fly  
Get ready, let it flyI'm all 'bout my business, my business is so tremendous  
Then we can spend different women  
I'm living just for the minute  
You holdin, hold my attention  
The way you turnin and twistin  
Your body in those position, you got me pumping for  
Come onHands in the air (let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)

Ballin in the air (let it fly, let it fly, let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Hands in the air (let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Ballin in the air (let it fly, let it fly, let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)RoscoeEverybody hard, ...  
I throw it hard and once it elevate  
The rain rain no  
niggas in a lot of haste  
We got dough, we make bread  
They reaching out and they ain't fair  
The way this white guys dancing around,  
You would have thought they ain't dead  
finding out  
I got these ladies trying to scout  
Just way outside, and it ain't no time  
Lock them across with a telescope  
I'm Francesca  
With some alcohol, this is loud music  
And I figured it all started with a smile and a winkHands in the air (let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Ballin in the air  
(let it fly, let it fly, let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Hands in the air (let it fly)  
Drinks in the air (let it fly)  
Ballin in the air (let it fly)  
I'm twenty fifty seconds  
Ok let's go!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>