h = hammer-on p = pull-off / = slide

22h4p2
3111h3p1 33h5p31-
333 3/55
16-11 4/66-11

(2nd way)

66h8p6
8666h8p6 3/5588h10p86-
6888 4/-666
66666666

Repeat this riff throughout the whole song.

E-mail: eric.bergevin@rogers.com Thanks to Alistair Hill for getting me started in playing guitar!

Lyrics:

So tight, so fly You got me lifted, you got me lifted

[Frankie J.]

You got me lifted shifted higher than a ceiling And ooh wee it's the ultimate feeling You got me lifted feeling so gifted Sugar how you get so fly? Sugar sugar how you get so fly?

[Baby Beesh] You know its leather when we ride Wood grain and raw hide Doing what we do, watching screens getting high Gurl you keep it so fly with you sweet hunnybuns You was there when the money was gone You'll be there when the money comes Off top I cain't lie I love to get blowed You my lil'sugar, I'm yo little chulo And every time we kick it it's off to the groovy Treat you like my sticky ickey or my sweet oowy goowy (fa real though)

[Frankie J.] You got me lifted shifted higher than a ceiling And ooh wee it's the ultimate feeling You got me lifted feeling so gifted Sugar how you get so fly? Sugar sugar how you get so fly?

[Baby Beesh]

Now I ain't worried about a thang cause I just hit me a lick I got a fat sack and a superfly chick That aint nothin' you can say to a playa Cause doowop, she fly like the planes in the air That's right she's full grown settin the wrong tone Im diggin the energy and im lovin the o-zone So fly like a dove so fly like a raven Quick to politic with some fly conversation In a natural mood then im a natural dude And we some natural fools blowin out by the pool She like my sexy-coo mama with blades on her berata Rockin Dolce' Gabbana with high-dro and a igwana

[Frankie J.]

You got me lifted shifted higher than a ceiling And ooh wee it's the ultimate feeling You got me lifted feeling so gifted Sugar how you get so fly? Sugar sugar how you get so fly?

[BRIDGE]

You know its leather when we ride Wood grain and raw hide Doing what we do, watching screens getting high Gurl you keep it so fly with you sweet hunnybuns You was there when the money was gone You'll be there when the money comes

You know its leather when we ride Wood grain and raw hide Doing what we do, watching screens getting high Gurl you keep it so fly with you sweet hunnybuns You was there when the money was gone You'll be there when the money comes (fa real though)

[Frankie J.]

You got me lifted shifted higher than a ceiling And ooh wee it's the ultimate feeling You got me lifted feeling so gifted Sugar how you get so fly? Sugar sugar how you get so fly?

So high like I'm a star Feelin so high like I'm a star Feelin so high like I'm a star Feelin so high like I'm a star

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