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City High F/ Eve "Like Flies Remix"

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[LaMaRe]

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Black men keep droppin Black men keep on droppin like flies Vultures (vultures) plottin on my demise (Stool pigeons still lies while the caged bird cries) As long as the mighty eagle rules the skies (Black men keep on droppin like flies) Droppin like flies

[Danja Mowf]

Yo, it's only right that I take flight (Where?) To the sky, floatin like a black butterfly I try to make my migration pleasant But livin in the present gets you shot down like a pheasant

The reason, seems every day is huntin season At least on the block where the black birds flock Some of these birds choose not to soar the sky They just stay in some shit, makin them more like flies Day in and day out another one dies (I got it, another fly nigga got swatted) The time he was alotted, it seems just ran out Or could it be the fact he never let his wings span out? Acting like a chicken scared to leave the coup Cause the chicken doesn't fly, he just stays with the group

Chillin with a bunch of turkeys waiting for Thanksgivin If he had of flown South he might have kept on livin cause

[LaMaRe]

Vultures, plottin on my demise (Stool pigeons still lies while the caged bird cries) As long as the mighty eagle rules the skies (Black men keep on droppin like flies) Droppin like flies

[Danja Mowf]

Fo'-fo's and po-po's don't scare these pros In the night time, duckin from constant shot buckin They stuck in fly paper (well makin paper is fly) Cause the eagle's on the paper, now you understand why? When the eagle rules the sky, many black men die Chasin eagles then get scavanged by the vultures nearby Thereby, reducin us like calories Shot down like ducks in shooting galleries Please, freeze, these, mentalities that's holding you back from gettin busy like bees In trees you rest, buldin your nest with sess Soothin your bird chest from chest, you just buddha blessed Yes, every block or two them hoes will find a cock or two With no penis cap and get you caught up in her venus trap Indeed, don't be droppin your bird seed Pollinatin wild flowers, it's all in your power cause

[LaMaRe]

Vultures, plottin on my demise (I watch like the sparrow, in some Godly eyes) As long as the mighty eagle rules the skies (Black men keep on droppin like flies) Droppin like flies

[Danja Mowf]

The caged bird sings but his songs get muffled Feathers get ruffled, it's a struggle in the everyday scuffle

I tried to warn him bout these snakes and cats But they hardheaded like woodpeckers and they blind as bats

That's the reason I keep preachin but you in denial like a owl always talking about "Who?" I should call you a parrot cause you act that way First around a bunch of niggaz, repeatin what they say Thinkin that you're fly pimpin round like a peacock But your turf, your whole earth, consists of only three blocks

Take them keylocks off of your mind

Take a journey out of the ghetto just to see what you find

And like the raven said to Poe and only told him "Nevermore"

If from your dome you never go then any more you'll never know

See how some other guys live they lives, not like flies Realize your limit ain't the skies

[LaMaRe] Black men keep droppin

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(Vultures, plottin on my demise) Black men, keep on droppin like flies (Tellin me lies) Black men keep droppin (The mighty eagle rules the skies) Black men, keep on droppin like.. (Keep on droppin like..) Black men keep droppin (Keep yo' head up) Black men, keep on droppin like flies (Keep droppin like flies) Black men keep droppin (As long as the mighty eagle rules the skies) Black men, keep on droppin like.. (Droppin, like..) Black men keep droppin (Somebody's watching me) Black men, keep on droppin like flies (Vultures, yeah yeah) Black men keep droppin (Somebody's watching me) Black men, keep on droppin like.. (Vultures, yeah) Black men keep droppin (Somebody's watching me) Black men, keep on droppin like flies (Vultures, yeah) Black men keep droppin Black men, keep on droppin like

sound of fly buzzing and being swatted

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