

Atmosphere

"Get Fly"

Visit "[Get Fly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[chorus]

They want us to fight but we just wanna get high
Work all day all night tryin to get fly
When I get some money imma buy me some time
I cant fight your war until I'm finished with mine
(x2)

I used to be mad at the government
Redirected some of my anger towards the mother ship
Tryin to guess which shell living hell sleeps under
When the grand scheme plan keeps all these people
wondering
Why we still runnin in place frustrated
Pride is mistaken for hate it's upgraded
I got a little breath left let's suffocate it
Point at the epiphanies and call 'em all drug related
The time I spent with my life on bent
Tryin to find the friends inside my head
Must have disengaged every phase of the stage
With my I'm coming I'm coming I'm coming of age
My unofficial autobio
Will be accompanied with tips on how to smile
'cause I found that when they don't see you frown
They never know that you're a threat and they don't
sweat you
When you come around
So who's gonna be my next door savior
Step up to your neighbor and do me a favor
Take off the mask let it all collapse
Empty the pack and watch your wings grow back

[chorus]

society becomes jealousy
intimacy becomes intensity
say it with a smile like it's meant to be
and all of a sudden BOOM American family
and I could tell when you're mad at your past
because you tend to take them turns just a little too fast
I could tell how you pushed your foot on the gas
that you already knew that you was gonna finish last
slow it down and take a little time

to look up at them clouds with that fake silver lining
up in a tree knowin damn well you'll never reach the top
but you don't stop, you keep climbing
well O-K it's settled
no more nights in this weed and thorn infested
meadow
uh uh from this day forth only forward I pedal
get the memo I'm cutting the strings Geppetto
shuffle the cards and let's argue
rooted in between the computer games and cartoons
stop it watch us all get lost
between God and a shot of scotch
let's get fly

[chorus]

uh huhÃƒfÂçâ, -Ã,Â! gon' work all day work all night
uh huhÃƒfÂçâ, -Ã,Â! won't fight your war until I'm
finished with mine
uh huhÃƒfÂçâ, -Ã,Â! gonna forward move, gonna buy
me some time
uh huhÃƒfÂçâ, -Ã,Â! I'm cutting your strings and
keeping my smile
(x3)

Visit [Atmosphere](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.