

# Bilal "Flying"

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Can't say no shit that she ain't heard before  
Can't buy no gifts that she ain't got  
(Before)  
She's been 'round playin' this all her life, you know  
She say her daddy raised her right

He caught a serious bit when she was 6 years old  
The biggest old dealer like to sell your soul  
He kept his daughter in a paradise  
He liked to dress her up like a China doll

Now when the Feds bust in shootin' rounds  
He said, "Everybody in the house, hit the ground"  
And it all went up in a cloud of coke  
And mamma lay dyin' there on the ground

When the smoke disappeared  
She flew away  
That's what they say  
The poor little girl is a foster child  
Led to the streets to run a-wild

Yeah, so it goes  
Of the agony, all the pain  
The worst thing she didn't choose the road  
Though it's safe to stay on the railroad  
But it's never ever wrong to take her home

She's flying  
She's flying, yeah  
She's flying  
She's flying, yeah

There was some love she loved long ago  
She gave that man her heart  
(And soul)  
He was the one that made her blood run cold  
Another bad time in her life

He had her walkin' the town sellin' her ass  
They was makin' money till she broke her back  
One day, how you do that?

Upside down on a bow when you're smokin' crack

Somebody yelled from the back  
Somebody get this hoe up off the floor  
And [Incomprehensible] called the fuckin' ambulance  
Now here we go

With the black top  
Could've been a star  
But you know how it is  
You can't do shit when you're injured  
Plus these hoes out here is younger every day

Plus when he left, that was that  
Never even noticed that he never came back  
So fucked up from prescription pills  
She'll never trust the man again

No, now she's crying  
She's flying  
She's flying, yeah

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