

## Danja Mowf "Like Flies"

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[javn]

Open your eyes to individuals who look upon you as  
prey  
Like vultures in disguise, hovering over you like flies  
upon waste  
Realize...

Chorus:

[javn]

Vultures plotting on my demise  
Stool pigeons tell lies while the caged bird cries

[danja mowf]

Yo, but as long as the mighty eagle rules the skies  
Black men keep dropping like flies

[j] I'm watched like a sparrow in some godly eyes  
[d] finding peace like the dove is a compromise  
[j] yo, as long as the mighty eagle rules the skies  
[d] black men keep dropping like flies

[danja mowf]

Yo, it's only right that I take flight  
(where? ) to the sky, floating like a black butterfly  
I try to make my migration pleasant  
But living in the present gets you shot down like a  
pheasant  
The reason seems that every day is hunting 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, making them more like flies  
Day in and day out another one dies  
(I got it, another fly nigga got swatted)  
The time he was allotted it seems just ran out  
Or could it be the fact he didn't 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  
Chilling with a bunch of turkeys waiting for  
thanksgiving  
If he had of flown south he might have kept on living

cause

Chorus

.44's and popo's don't scare these pros  
In the nighttime ducking from constat shot bucking  
They stuck in fly paper, for making paper is fly  
Cause the eagle's on the paper, now you understand  
why?  
When the eagle rules the sky, many black men die  
Chasing eagles then get stabbed by the vultures  
nearby  
Reducing us like calories, shot down like ducks in  
shooting galleries  
Please freeze these mentalities  
That's holding you back from getting busy like bees  
In trees you rest, bulding your nest with cess  
Soothing your bird chest from chest, you've just  
buddha blessed  
Yes, every block or two them hoes will find a cock or  
two  
With no penis cap and get you caught in her venus trap  
Indeed, don't be dropping your bird seed  
Pollinating wild flowers, it's all in your power cause

Chorus

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 about these snakes and cats  
They hardheaded like woodpeckers and they blind as  
bats  
That's the reason I keep preaching but you  
In denial like the owl always talking about "who? "  
I should call you a parrot cause you act that way  
First arounf a bunch of niggers, repeating what they  
say  
Thinking that you're fly pimping around 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  
can find  
And like the raven said to poe and only told him  
"nevermore"  
If from your dome you never go then any more we'll  
never know  
See how some other guys live their lives, not like flies  
Realize your limit ain't the skies

