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W.A.L.E. "Fly Away"

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Talking

Uh, Yea Yea, Turn Me Up A Lil Bit Uh, Guess What's Been On My Mind?

Hook

I've Gots To Get Away, I Gots To Fly Away (Okay Now Pick It Up And Go, Go, Pick It Up And Go, Pick It Up And Go, Go) I've Gots To Get Away, I've Got To Fly Away Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Verse 1

Look Sometimes It Ain't Worth It A Lovely Outer Surface A Pity Party I'm Throwin' Sometimes I Feel So Worthless I Feel My Work Ain't Enough I Feel They Praisin Too Much Or Now They Don't Praise Enough Them Niggas Hate Me For What? One Of Us Crazy, I'm Frustrated Disgusted With 'Em They Shoopin' My Religon So MuthaFuck The System And MuthaFuck The Quota And Hail My Color Purple And I Ain't Talkin Oprah It's Me My Eyes Lower I Should Have Been A Chauffer My Driver's Like Noone Well Rick James, Maury, Jane MuthaFuck Ya Sofa I Mean Your Couch I'm Jokin' I'm On The Couch Toastin' A Bitch Is Nothin' But A Dog Who Ain't HouseBroken

I'm In Your Spouse Strokin' What Are My Immorals But Most Of The Time I Lose My Mind For Divine Oral Ya'll Define Normal That's Why They Don't Get Me And There Is No Chemistry With Joe Schmo's In Me

And Those Oppose In Me Have No Souls Indeed I'm Like A Parapleg I Don't Know Defeat

Talking
Or Never Felt It
We Gone Keep Going

Hook

I've Gots To Get Away, I've Gots To Fly Away Yeah, Yeah, Yeah I've Gots To Get Away, I Gots To Fly Away Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Verse 2

Visions Of POPO, Visions Of Sirens Visions Of Handcuffs They Comin' Up In My Dreams, Stomach Is Rumbling They Say I Don't Never Smile Or Never Say Never Though I Admit That It's Been Awhile

You Never Tire, Might As Well As Inspire
And He Who Satisfy, Might As Well As Retire
Them Bastards Is Stagnant, My Path's Everlastin'
I've Mastered This Ask Of Me, My Raff Ain't Practice
I Refuse The Ration Allowed With These Assholes
That Naturally Act Like These Raps Is A Mattress
To The Yawners, To The Sleepers
To Be Honest, I Need Ya
So My Armor, Can Strengthen
So Keep Talkin' Ya'll Pieces, Uh

I Beach Chair, With My Malibu Vision Eatin No Boo Dishes, With My Soul Food Princess By The Water, Au Revoir To My Audience Left My Home Alone, You Can Call Me Macaulay Bitch

Hook

I've Gots To Get Away, I've Gots To Fly Away Yeah, Yeah, Yeah I've Gots To Get Away, I Gots To Fly Away

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