

Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

"Wings"

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Verse [1]

I was seven years old, when I got my first pair, and i stepped outside, and i was like momma this air bubble right here, its gonna make me fly.

I hit that court, and when i jumped, i jumped, i swear i got so high, i touched the net, mom i touched the net, this is the best day of my life.

Air maxes were next that air bubble that mesh, the box, the smell, the stuffin, the tread, in school i was so cool i knew i couldnt crease them, my friends couldnt afford them, Four stripes on their adidas.

On the court i wasent the best but my kicks were like the pro's yo. i stick out my tounge so everyone could see that logo, Nike airflight but bad was so dope. Then my Friend Carlos' brother got murdered for his fours, whoa.

He just wanted a jump shot, They wanted to start a cult though, idnt want to get caught from Genesee Park to Othello. You can clown for those pro wings, with the velcro those were not tight

I was trying to fly without leaving the ground, because i wanted to be like mike right, wanted to be him, i wanted to be that guy, i wanted to touch the rim, i wanted to be cool, and i wanted to fit in, i wanted what he had, America it begins

Chorus [1]

I want to fly, so can you take me far away? Give me a star to reach for. tell me what it takes. And i'll go so high i'll go so high my feet won't touch the ground, stitch my wings pull the string, i bought these dreams that all fall down

Verse [2]

We want what we cant have. Commodity makes us want it. So expensive, Dang. I just got to flaunt it got to show

em', so exclusive, this that new s***. A hundred dollars for some shoes, i would never hoop in.

Look at me look at me im a cool kid. im an individual yea but im part of a movement. My movement told me to consume and i consumed. they told me just do it and i listened to what that swoosh said look at what that swoosh did? see it consumed my thoughts. Are you stupid? dont crease them leave em' in that box

Strangled by these laces, laces i can barely talk. thats my air bubble and im lost, if it pops. We are what we wear, we wear what we are but see i looked in the mirror and said Phil Knight tricked us all. Will i stand for change or stay in my box. These Nikes helps define me but im trying to take mine off.

Chorus [2]

I want to fly, so can you take me far away? Give me a star to reach for. tell me what it takes. And i'll go so high i'll go so high my feet won't touch the ground, stitch my wings pull the string, i bought these dreams that all fall down

Verse [3]

they started out, with what i wear to school, that first day, like these are what makes you cool. Nah, this is what i am, What i wore, this is the source of my youth this dream that they sold to you. For a hundred dollars and some change consumption is in the veins and now i see it's just another pair of shoes.

Lyrics by Alazha Butler

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