

Talib Kweli "Fly Away"

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Chorus:

She's got that ticket I think she's gonna use it
And she's gone to fly away
Where you're going
No one shouldn't try and stop her
Persuade it with that power
She's a damn her mind is name.

This is story off

Yeah we all tryin to live worry free
Pretty young things perfection is like currency
Talking bout a country girl living in a city though
Searching but she get her more
Count us from this video,
Girl you'll be killing and searching your faith or new
tears
Girl you're tryin to fire especially after a few beers
Already broke the resolution for a new year
They blushin 'cause they sayin it's nothing inside a few
years
Until I game across the state I used to baby sit
At the club looking for this lame she had a baby with
Wait a minute you're only 17 and she said to me
My baby get this strength to lead the city life ain't
meant for m
Five the kent bother man and meet my piece
So often this the money 'cause she started the jade to
me
I through you in bed I slay this niggas faithfully
I don't need you to pay for me, I just need to pray for
me

Chorus:

She's got that ticket I think she's gonna use it
And she's gone to fly away
Where you're going
No one shouldn't try and stop her
Persuade it with that power
She's a damn her mind is name.
Girl can change your mind

When you call up and captain say that ain't no hero
What you really ring to the table let's keep the real
dough
No matter where you're going if you don't get your
mind right
First choose between two... like this is twilight
She up in the kitchen tonight cooking the...
Gotta take you to right the Peter Pan plus
She gotta take it to... she got a grant...
She gotta take it to fly she had a lan and she try
She tryin to avoid the trap is like the cancer
The love and money runnin the... that she a dancer
Not the blow going in oh to keep her dancin
The high is the only escape, she like a phantom
A ghost just to sell of herself packing them ass tense
Closer to selling herself who's in the access
Ain't nothing left to shake let's break it all down
Got then sign the vein she takin all now

[Chorus:]

Fly high, fly fly
Sky high, yeah
Hole up, where you're going girl
Where you're going, hole up
Where you're going girl
Where you're going, hole up
Where you're going girl
Where you're going, hole up
Where you're going, damn.

Damn, I'll found her later that she don't know who her
father was
I'm like this crazy and baby ain't gotta start the kids
She never met the real... foe they try to steal the
goodies
And breaking into a candy store
We all in pistols and willy wanka for soldier system
'Cause when we're taking the gold and taking the
coldest winter
Statistic and give me the true is pitchin
And out of youth the visionary gonna mission for new
beginning
It's hard enough for you... and it's twenty block radio
It's wondering who the father of the baby is
To pay relationships to her like sound fiction out to
table
And public you write a buy you and provide it with the
title
Body of a woman with the eyes of a child
Driven that she could... is it now

Want the future to be write us a smile she like the...
I see and spin it that, well a fortune is by vow

[Chorus:]

Hole up,
I realized early that black girl is carrying universe
inside their bodies
Writing to be named whole continent
Land masters that were once connected
Flow through her arms fingers, chest, legs, stomach
Feet and head
Ghana is her heart, her lungs charity
Her tongue I'm... , her bones massai
Her breath... her skin the color of Moroccan
Sand in south african sky lines
Her blue blood separates the land fro our riversand
great legs
The place where we shit and drink
The place that we love and hate
Colonize and liberate
Conquer and rebuilt right and so up
Escape and imprisoned
The place where questions like if you a woman
Raise your hand will get you killed

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