Fly Away

JID

Fah, fah, fah, fah, fah
Lit, lit, yeah

Fly away (Bitch)
Fly away (Bitch)
Fly away (Yeah)
I've been flying away (Auh)
Fly away (Yeah)
Fly away (Yeah, yeah)
Fly away (Yeah)
Fly away (Yeah, yeah)

Sometimes I just wanna grow some wings and fly away (Yeah, bitch)
Sometimes I just wanna dip, wanna leave, go MIA (MIA)
Sometimes got shit on my mind, but I will never say (Fuck)
Sometimes you the one I need see to make my day (Auh)
Sometimes I just wanna grow some wings and fly away (Boom, shit)
Sometimes I just wanna dip, wanna leave, go MIA
Sometimes I just wanna grow some wings and fly away
Fly away (Fly away, bitch)

This shit light, Thomas Edison (Yuh)
Who you're better than? Must be high off adrenaline (Yuh)
Fuck that goin' back and forth, swingin' the pendulum (Yuh)
And you get the sickest without my medicine (Yuh, yuh)
This shit ain't competitive
Diamonds so fucking water, it's lookin' edited (Yuh)
In this game they started callin' me veteran (Yuh)
On my dick, they jack it just like the letterman, yuh
You a clone, you a Meseek
You a house nigga, I'm a Roadrunner, meep-meep
Think I work at Best Buy with the squad how I be geeked
Fell out the boat, how a motherfucker knee deep? Yuh (Ayy)
I'm with the committee, plugged in, like a motherfucker was a MIDI
With some crash dummies, if you really wanna see me (Yuh)
Stepped on a nigga, no mercy, no pity (Haha)
My God (Okay), you niggas soft, then I know that life hard (Life hard)
Ski stepping with the Suicide Squad ('Cide Squad)
Sometimes fly away in the pod, uh (I'm gone)
You niggas ain't believe the vision, I saw it (I saw it)
A hunnid bands, like a fan, I blow it (I blow it)
Change the world, what's the motherfuckin' purpose (Yuh)
I'm committed, and I know that you saw it (Yuh, woah)

Fly away
Fly away (Bitch)
Fly away
Fly away
Fly away
Fly away
Fly away
Fly away

Look, back off the ledge
A nigga living like he came back from the dead
Back up, back up, back up, it's all red
If I'm played to the left, I ain't right in the head

Ain't on my level 'cause I left niggas right
Rap niggas lie, when they write niggas wrong
Niggas, they nobody, never help niggas (Right)
How the hell you do it on your own? Nigga strong
Woulda you, shoulda, coulda left niggas alone
I been trying to do my muh'fucking thang, lil' bruh (Bruh)
Nigga done felt the pain, nigga done made some gains, lil' bruh (Bruh)
Nigga done felt the rain, nigga was in the cage, lil' bruh (Bruh, bruh)
A nigga done made a name, now I'm getting acclimated to the game
But it's still fuck fame 'til the guts rearranged
Fuck what they talkin' 'bout and fuck what you think
Still get my hands dirty and clean up in the bank like (Woah)
I don't give a fuck about a score, I might score
I don't give a fuck about no dough, I got dough
And got bros who kick doors
You got flows I got more, and more, and so?
And so, fa, la, ti, do (And so, fa, la, ti, do)
The tongue is a gun and the weapon is lethal
A blessing, a lesson, expression of freedom
The journey's a battle, the travel is equal
Let's spread our wings, fly away like an eagle, yeah

Sometimes I just wanna grow some wings and fly away
Sometimes I just wanna dip, wanna leave, go MIA
Sometimes got shit on my mind, but I will never say it
Sometimes you the one I need see to make my day

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