

Bird Calling

Mark Ronson

Can you hear the sound of the birds calling?
The birds calling?
Can you hear the sound of the birds singing?

Still at the top of the game
And I just hopped in that booth
They say, "What's happening, baby?"
They say, "What happened to you?"

Yeah, I've been cocky too
I can talk it, but walk it too
Getting high as two cockatoos
If you could, you'd be cocky too

A lot of these dudes hating
There's nothing that I can do
'Cause I be super smooth
The truth too hard to chew

I guess n- wanna be heard
Guess n- wanna get word
Guess people wanna be right
Guess n- wanna be first

Tell n- never see their blessings, really that is the curse
Welcome to Sesame Street, I'm Grouchy, I know these Big Birds
Shopping for new horizons
Purges of flight a coup

Birds of a feather flock together, check the color in that roof
I get uncomfortable quick as hiccups so I'm a recluse
I'ma be truthful, them n- love me like I'm a recruit

Ooh, Ray Allen that spike n-
Tell Ronson after this album I'm back on '09 n-
My heart is beating as loud
My balcony's in the clouds

And if cannabis is the vice, then my vice is a vice, gripping tight
Riddle me wrong, riddle me right and I bet I still could
Some my guys, some my guys out the football
And every town that I slide in I'm still good
They love me in the 'Chi, in the 'Chi like I'm Phil Brooks

I'm Bautista in DC and I be seen in Boston
When you see me, you see me, but might not see me out busting
He caught a charge, 100 G for the law firm
If you beat up a rapper what you gon' see is a songbird

Look, telling ass n-
N- still tipping it ain't giving Mike Jones
They giving out props like that is my go
As I defy logic, see these suicide doors
That's Olubo's type of hot-line
For Lawrence, top five, I'll holler back when rappers stop lying
I'm gone

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No clothes in the clouds, it is all birds
No sneakers in the sneaker box, all birds
No luggage in the trunk mate, it's all birds
And I ain't going back, I'ma ball first
Ay, all birds
No sneakers in the sneaker box, all birds
It's all birds, I'ma ball first