

Kites

N*E*R*D

Yeah
On my young niggas, on my done nigga
Yeah
Woo!
Yeah
On my young one, on my done one
One time!
Woo!

Ay, oh, ay...
Ay, location device
Ay, elevate your life
Ay, we with ceiling lights
Ay, sipping from the kite, ay

We in love with the rally
But they had to have the clothes
Tonight we unified society
All my sisters and my bros
Against the wind, they gon' shoot us
Regardless which way it blows
In the moon like we're Venus
Kites like UFOs
Nigga hold a door...
What you tryna to close it for?...
Nigga hold a door...
There's room for some many more...

Wake up in the morning, don't know if you're comin' back
When we do the moshin', we make sense if we was done
Everybody need space, okay
If you got the light inside, you know you need to black
If you wanna shine way out
If you wanna shine way out
Way, way, way out
If you wanna bring the day out

Kites on my radar, life in my palms
We unite through the chaos (only for the purist)
Tell them to obey ours
My cerebellum threw a rebellion from AR's (room for the boom stick)
The day I have a J.R., I tell him the worth of God only, and quit his day job (motherfuck the bullshit)
Radio never play ours
This revolution ain't televised with prayer
Jumping over borders
Ain't no ruler for restrictions
Ain't no police to deport us
Ain't no summers for our sons
Ain't no dealings for our daughters
Every prosecution hung, save the verdict for the lawyers
Illuminate the corner, I celebrate humanity scream back at me in the morning
Every field in Mississippi, every street in California
Know the devil was alive, it's the time to be anointed
Truck into a stream, disconnected to a dream
Head bussin', hittin' nothing, even if I gotta bleed
Sitting waiting patient for a universal pain

Politicking was the nation, this is big as you and me huh?
I let you fly my contacts, okay
Tryna send us off on combat, no way
Waking up the spirit it's on every human being
If you with us, then you scream, so one day you can shout way out
Me, I am way up

Way, way, way up
Hey, hey
Bring the fucking crayon
Hey, hey

The girls in here are the humblest
We drink out our plastic tumblers
While you see us on Tumblrs
We wanna get jobs as a baroness
They don't wanna get down with foreigners
Say "hey, you", you won't admire us
Carriers the cross, they curious
I wanna get high cause I'm curious
I'm serious, I hope you are feeling us
I'm paying all these with periods
With mobiles are running delirious
It's our dream, it's out of radius
I'm letting off kites over barriers
I'm letting off kites over barriers
I'm letting off kites over barriers
I'm letting off kites over barriers

They give us so many more...
Hey!