

Wings

Nappy Roots

Rise up
Rise up
Fly little bird
Don't say goodbye
Nothing to be scared of
When the wind takes you high
Fly little bird
Can you sing my name
Home is where the heart is
Can you take me on
Take me on your wings

Life's an open-ended essay
Don't worry about the ending
Cause when you think it's finished
There's a glorious addendum
The more you hate on someone else
The more you're just pretending
Even though it's been a decade
Our story is just beginning
And as long as I am winning
As long as God is willing
I'll probably still be spittin' in my 40's or my 50's
Or as long as I'm appealing
Thinking back when I was just a shorty
I was picky with my music
Didn't really play my verses round my city
My recordings sounded shitty
But those are songs
I'll be enjoying when I'm sixty
Kentucky was a mystery
On the border of the Dixie
This recording industry knows we important to the history
(Damn right) Brag until my brain hits till I'm seventy or eighty
Turned around the seven seas and wasn't ever in the navy
Bring the lightning and the thunder
Turning ninety then a hundred
Then return into the cloud
Thinking life was so abundant

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Life's good I got no complaints
While I toked we're
Reflecting at this window pane
It's most insane
Everyday try not to go insane
90 in the slowest lane
Numb like it's Novocain

No gain No pain
Life's a poker game
I'm playing chess
Nappy Roots across the chest
Back the Country Fried Cess Bless
Ever since I left the nest
Been flying high
Everyday I must confess
I ain't got regrets

You gotta fly little homie
Get away fast It ain't safe here
Dreams decay here
Go to a fancy university and stay there
Get in your fast car and drive like you hate here
Just stay alive and on your feet
You'll see better days
After your journey
Come back home
The love never fades
Stay out of trouble
Best you can
Make your folks the proudest
Travel round the world
And tell me all about it

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