Yeah

Way too much dome, my niggas Ought to be strong, my niggas The ego what's wrong, my niggas Fightin' for me to be sane, sane, sane Look at whats done to my niggas Losing a fu- nigga business Finally come to my senses I had to fly a-way, way, way This is for all my niggas that lost the passion in this shit Shit feel too drastic in this bitch Only get fractions in this shit I been away too long like dearly departed My physical eatin', my spirit been starvin' They told my that I wouldn't live if I stood on my own But dying we do that regardless for real (Real) I need to fly a- way, way, way, way Break up out of these chains, chains, chains Finally flew a-way, way, way, way Had to find the love, lets do it