

# The Black Flag

Ryan Leslie

Your red lights  
Ain't never slowing me down, oh no no

Uh yea  
My passion - a reason for my existence  
My success the product of my persistence  
Self-made, I did it with no assistance  
Luxury suite view through these Cartier lenses  
Huh, and we started in the nose bleeds  
No my feet up on the wood in my own seats  
Court-side and it's cheap bucks versus Knicks  
Watch my homie B Janice, drop 36  
And that's a definition of, when pain meets love  
And it turns the game, and you earn your name  
Then girl come, will you earn your fame?  
Get off me, I'm too hot, you can't burn a flame  
And my teacher told me, got my rap dreams whooped  
I still pursuit even though I seem ridiculous  
The taste of success bittersweet like licorice  
I fly with the wings of Icarus  
And when I achieve, I could turn with much satisfaction  
To reply Michael Jackson was not ignorant sexist  
So back to my dreams of riches  
More money, more balls, more rings -  
Hear me?  
Yet many believe in God but they ain't religious  
I'm suspicious, I believe in them digits  
I believe in them digits

So picture me above the sky  
Shine a brighter day, sunlight  
I'm a write a name in the stars  
So everybody knows who we are

And I'm a be about, be about, be about, be about, be about, be about it  
Before they even think about, think about, think about, think about, think a  
bout, think about it  
Said I'm a be about, be about, be about, be about, be about, be about it  
Before they even think about, think about, think about, think about, think a  
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Yea, let the black flag fly uh  
Yea, and it's a waste when this new money can't buy taste  
Bought their selves some Versace, mispronounce it Vercese  
It's my time, blow your mind like an ounce to the face  
Yea I do believe in miracles, heaven is so empirical  
You could see the way I climbed up the ladder  
Education - Ivy League, I'm talkin mind over matter  
And so called innovators is always asking for favors  
Then they take the credit to the fruit of your labor  
But not me, I'm a beast, that's JF Leccord Jeezy  
Not many can say they play keys with Eas-E  
Or they had a couple girl on their knees to please me  
I can't leave the game, not yet, it still needs me

Uh, so let the black flag fly  
My vision of ascending the heights that rap can't buy

It's fully realize when I open my eyes and stop dreaming  
I'm stuntin while you lames is scheming  
Kiss the ring, I got the gifts of a king

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Yea, let the black flag fly uh yea