High

Silas

Birds flying high, you know how I feel
Sun in the sky, you know how I feel
Breeze driftin' on by
You know how I feel
It's a new dawn
It's a new day
It's a new life
For me
And I'm feelin' good

Everyday feeling like a new day
Taking off with the mask and Glock like a toupee
Should I 'kick-push' through the world like I'm Lupe?
If I make a milli off of rap sippin' Dusse
Henny in my blood, to the system I'm a new slave
Judgin' off my race a disgrace, this a new wave
16 bars of me kickin hella Lui Kang
Fire in your soul for the bitches that be choosing
Feelin' hella wavy with the top, down
Wonder will I make it to the block, now
Bump me on they speakers till I'm shot, down
Biggie with the shit the way I'm hot, now
Out in Maryland full of rocks, wow
Homie out of prison he got locked, down
Grew up with him swear this shit is our, town
Living in the city run a hundred, miles
Said I couldn't do it
Motherfuckers lookin' at me
And they really lookin' stupid huh...
I just made a way, I been making waves
Only 18 and I get it huh...
I don't give a damn what these motherfuckers think
When they fucking think twice
I just give a damn when the check come home
And that shit look nice

Flying High and It's great
Everyday feel like a new age
I been trynna find my way
Always grindin' for that cake
I been flying high and it's great
Everyday feel like a new age
I been trynna find my way
Always grindin' for that cake

Ohwayo! (Flying high and it's great)
Ohwayo! (Grindin' for that cake)
Ohwayo! (Trynna find my way)
Ohwayo! (Trynna find my way)

Birds flying high, you know how I feel
Sun in the sky, you know how I feel
Breeze driftin' on by
You know how I feel (Feel)

Flyin' high for days swear this life is such a maze
Living in the city where the block is full of haze

Gotta get away so the music what you play
Trust me I would know I was in the same place
Walking out the door swear the homie servin' bass
Same motherfucker used to hit on mamas face
Always asking why said the man never prayed
Lowing on the food so we never had grace
Welfare coming through to talk to Sallie Mae
You said I never had it rough, mama handing me some weight
Ain't no sob story here, I'm just glad I got away
Not a dollar in my pocket, but I'm gaining hella weight
With my flows
And I gotta move on
With the songs
I just gotta do right
With my wrongs
I'm just tryna tell this, said I'm on
And I don't need a deal to be flown
Sitting first class, think about the days in the East in the past
Man life changed, gotta get it here swear this gotta be my lane
Always on that shit, always come equipped 30, 000 in LA
I'mma do it on my own I can do it all alone till I'm sitting on the throne

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