

# Caged Bird Sings

TOBi

I, I  
Church  
Mm, I'm finna take you to church, right now  
Yeah, listen

Check your ego at the door with your winter coat  
Some a fall for the games, but the winners won't  
The world ain't for your boy, is it?  
Mama, I'ma give 'em Hell, I'ma give 'em hope  
I'm mixin' up the gumbo, shout out to my momma dukes  
Got me cookin' cauliflower, collard greens and callaloo  
I took a trip to LA, Suby told me that I got the juice  
Spit that holy gospel make the pastor holler, "Hallelujah"  
I'm tryna change the world before I drop dead  
But if I only change myself in the process that's success  
I ain't much of a talker, no, I'm a doer (Yeah)  
I ain't no game spitter neither, listen, I just prove it (Yeah)  
The cook is in the kitchen, the word is set in stone, the proof is in the pudding'  
The flow is overcomin', the motor's up and runnin', I'm growin', nevertheless  
I'm comin' for all heads, you runnin' your mouth  
Tail tucked 'tween your hind legs, your mama will vouch  
You gotta let it go

You can't keep an eagle in a parrot cage  
Nah, you can't tell a feather, "Don't get carried away"  
Nah, you can't tell a single mother, "No"  
You can't stop the mission that I'm on  
You can't call it, no  
You can't keep an eagle in a parrot cage  
Nah, you can't tell a feather, "Don't get carried away"  
Nah, you can't tell a single mother, "No"  
You can't stop the mission that I'm on  
You gotta let it go, ooh, ooh  
You gotta let it, ooh, ooh  
You gotta let it go

Every time I speak, my soul bleeds through the bandages  
So these words get reserved for the warriors on canvases  
My high passionate reds, melancholy blues  
These the Langston Hughes I use to pain the canvas with (No)  
I don't plan to quit anytime soon  
Rain, sleet, hail, snow, typhoon  
Even as these dark clouds surroundin' me  
You reminded me of high noon  
Am I a fool to let you through these thick walls of mine?  
Am I a fool to introduce you to the borderline?  
Look as these tears on my pillowcase dry  
Yet I remain cooler than the side, never mind  
Am I a fool to let you through these thick walls of mine?  
Am I a fool to introduce you to the borderline?  
Look as these tears on my pillowcase dry  
Yet I remain cooler than the side, yeah  
Never mind the pain, yeah

You can't keep an eagle in a parrot cage

Nah, you can't tell a feather, "Don't get carried away"  
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You can't stop the mission that I'm on  
You gotta let it go, ooh, ooh  
You gotta let it, ooh, ooh (Yeah)  
You gotta let it go