

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 pu
ddin'
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

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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