

# Headup

## NingA'n artista

Got back out back off the forefront  
I never said or got to say bye to my boy  
But it's often I try I think about how I'd be screaming  
And the times would be bumping

All our minds would be flowing  
Taking care of shit like hey 'holmes'  
What you needing sometimes life will be coming off whack  
And will open your eyes

As I proceed to get loose  
I feel you next to me fiending  
Getting spacey with the common  
Love of music think of this as the

Sun and the mind as a tool but we  
Could bounce back from this one  
With attitude will and some spirit  
With attitude will and your spirit  
We'll shove it aside

Soulfly  
Fly high  
So fly  
Fly free

Shut your shit please say what you will  
I can't think side step around  
I'm bound to the freestyle  
Push It down to the ground

With a nova dash  
But they watch you  
Now climb up superslide  
Our spirit so low it's coming over you

Soulfly  
Fly High  
So fly

Fly free

You walk into this world

Walk into this world with your head up high

Headup

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