

# Fly Away

## Goodie Mob

Uh-huh, one time  
Yessuh yessuh Now what they know about the banana and mayonnaise  
Slices of toasted bread on the napkin  
Straight up nuts with this country drawl  
It ain't no reason lookin' for it ain't no fuckin' flaw  
I didn't go to bed without my lucky bear claw  
See, I'm a rare stud lookin' to bloom like a mushroom  
In the jug, under hot lights, crystallize so nice  
When I think twice, I love long summer nights  
Four records deep, and I still get stage fright  
From small towns to the big city night lights If you don't like what I say, fly away, fly away  
If you don't like where I stay, fly away There's a ghetto in every city  
Politicians slangin' slurs, high from the natural herb  
Ain't no runnin' from niggaz everywhere you go, drankin' alcohol  
Ready to call Earl, it's your world, black man  
Them devils can't stand how we makin' moves, smooth  
Avoidin' legal hassles goin' unseen like the hand that took  
Then documented it in his book  
How these niggaz shook the world with the hook  
Now they back like jack in that red Cadillac Now Git, don't let the doorknob hit ya where the good lord split ya  
I'm hearin' rumors too that you so gone off that D and PCP  
That thoughts of lettin' another man sample your wine  
Haunts your mind look like the color pink  
Rubbin' elbows with the wrong folks makin' kin breach they skin  
Secretaries terminated after seein' the boss pack fudge  
Dirty men need to do more than bathe, huh How's about burned at the stake like the rest of those sodomites  
Even though you had beautiful kids and a wife  
He still bent both ways, ain't no due process  
For boys that become gulls or verse visa  
Field niggaz control this pin the hollow point tip  
On this gay rights activists a ghetto game we all familiar wit'  
Now how many licks, did it take, to get you wet  
You ends today, fly away, fly away, now If you don't like what I say, fly away, fly away  
If you don't like where I stay, fly away Yeah, well, I'm from the dirty, filthy nasty dirty south  
Some of you niggaz still think we soft  
And I swore, I wouldn't never write no rhyme like this  
But now you're startin' to piss me off  
Oh yesh y'all, Sugah he got that silky southern drawl  
Every tooth in my mouth, got gold on em' all

I'm 'eal strong, and we don't want no bad blood  
But it is some, it is someNigga think he gotta, better mind frame then me  
Nigga really think he got mo' game then me?  
Gonna make me sick, they gonna think you slick  
But fuck around and make me click like a magic trick  
'Cause I'll prove your ass wrong bout me  
We so deep and quick to stomp a nigga to sleep  
And, uh, we don't like to kill, but we will  
Oh Lord this south is sho' nuff trill, now shit  
When we on your side of town, we don't ask why  
We abide by the rules that y'all live by  
And see, you're welcome to come, you're welcome to stay  
But any disrespect, we will make yo' ass fly awayIf you don't like what I say, fly away, fly away  
If you don't like where I stay, fly awayIf you don't like what I say, fly away, fly away  
If you don't like where I stay, fly away

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