Pretty Little Birds (feat. Isaiah Rashad)

SZA

You are but a phoenix among feathers
You're broken by the waves among the sea
They'll let you die, they'll let you wash away
But you swim as well as you fly
Pretty little bird
Pretty little bird
You've hit the window a few times
The window a few times
You're pretty little bird
Pretty little bird
You still ain't scared of no heights
When the spiral down feels as good as the flight
When hating you feels good for the night
When the morning comes I hope you're still mine
When the morning comes
If the morning comes
When the morning comes
If the morning comes
When the morning comes
If the morning comes
Told you I like gentle giants so you softened up
And you been jack'n, bean'n, stalk'n just to get to me love
I wanna be your golden goose
I wanna shave my legs for you
I wanna take all of my hair down and let you lay in it
Spread all of my limbs out and let you lay in it
Pretty little birds
Pretty little birds
Do you mean every word you mean, every word?
Pretty little girls
Pretty little girls
We hit the window a few timesLately I feel like I'm robbin' myself
Like I'm robbin' mines
Diamond cerebral peek into your cortex
Be faithful and free and just play in your vortex
I see you lying and you fly by the pound
Fly by the ounce
Fly to the south
Don't mind them bitches that's cleanin' my house

Lord, you can see, lord
You can see heights that niggas can't afford
I see them lights and you look for that shit
Fuck all that playin', you pray for that shit
But my wings don't spread like they used to
But I wanna fly with you
'Til we hit the heavens
But my wings don't spread like they used to
But I wanna fly with you
'Til we hit the heavens
'Til we hit the heavens
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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