

# 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 times Lately 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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