

Fly

Tq

Yeah, this is the new millennium
That's right and the game ain't changed a bit
It ain't changed a bit
Uh uh, listen, got a little something to tell ya
Oh right, it's hard to fly
Probably woulda been a li'l taller
Maybe even playing for the Raiders
I don't really know, I can't call it
We deal with what the good Lord gave us
He told me go and holla at your people
He said to wait up late at night
Go get your favorite pen and your notebook
And I'm gon' tell you what to write
If I could fly
I promise life would be a lot better, baby
If I could blow
Like the wind 'cross the city I go
Up in the sky
I swear the pain is for the living, baby
But I can't fly, uh uh, and you can't fly
So we gon' have to work it out
First off, we gon' eliminate Congress
Bring back Bob Marley to be King, oh yeah
We shutting down San Quentin and Towers
Give all the homies jobs and a hundred g's
Close up all the public housing
Everybody get a crib on the hill
Split it up five students to every teacher
Now we gon' get some education that's real
If I could fly
I promise life would be a lot better, baby
If I could blow
Like the wind across the city I go
Up in the sky
I swear the pain is for the living, baby
But I can't fly, uh uh, and you can't fly
So we gon' have to work it out
No more getting it on the corner
The day, my friend, when hustling is dead

We wouldn't have to kill each other
'Cos everyone would have enough bread
A child would find a cure to cancer
And give it to everybody for free
We wouldn't even notice the color of our skin
I wouldn't hate you, you wouldn't hate me, oh
If I could fly
I promise life would be a lot better, baby
If I could blow
Like the wind across the city I go
Up in the sky
I swear the pain is for the living, baby
But I can't fly, uh uh, and you can't fly
So we gon' have to work it out
Work it out, work it out
We gon' have to work it out
Spread my wings, spread my wings
Spread my wings and fly
Spread my wings, spread my wings
Spread my wings and fly
If I could fly
I promise life would be a lot better, baby
If I could blow
Like the wind across the city I go
In the sky
I swear the pain is for the living, baby
But I can't fly, uh uh, and you can't fly
If I could fly
I promise life would be a lot better, baby
If I could blow
Like the wind across the city I go

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