# Flying

## Bilal

Can't say no shit that she ain't heard before
Can't buy no gifts that she ain't got
(Before)
She's been 'round playin' this all her life, you know
She say her daddy raised her rightHe caught a serious bit when she was 6 years old
The biggest old dealer like to sell your soul
He kept his daughter in a paradise
He liked to dress her up like a China dollNow when the Feds bust in shootin' rounds
He said, "Everybody in the house, hit the ground"
And it all went up in a cloud of coke
And mamma lay dyin' there on the groundWhen the smoke disappeared
She flew away
That's what they say
The poor little girl is a foster child
Led to the streets to run a-wildYeah, so it goes
Of the agony, all the pain
The worst thing she didn't choose the road
Though it's safe to stay on the railroad
But it's never ever wrong to take her homeShe's flying
She's flying, yeah
She's flying
She's flying, yeahThere was some love she loved long ago
She gave that man her heart
(And soul)
He was the one that made her blood run cold
Another bad time in her lifeHe had her walkin' the town sellin' her ass
They was makin' money till she broke her back
One day, how you do that?
Upside down on a bow when you're smokin' crackSomebody yelled from the back
Somebody get this hoe up off the floor
And [Incomprehensible] called the fuckin' ambulance
Now here we goWith the black top
Could've been a star
But you know how it is
You can't do shit when you're injured
Plus these hoes out here is younger every dayPlus when he left, that was that
Never even noticed that he never came back
So fucked up from prescription pills
She'll never trust the man againNo, now she's crying

She's flying
She's flying, yeah

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