

Fly Away (Re-Produced by Shoden!1)

Talib Kweli

Chorus:

She's got that ticket I think she's gonna use it
and she's gone to fly away
where you're going

No one shouldn't try and stop her
persuade her with their power
she says that her mind is made.

This is a story we're all familiar with:

Yeah we all tryin to live worry free
pretty young things perfection is like currency
talking bout a country girl living in a city though
searching but she get her moral compass from these videos,
girl you'll be killing and searching your faith for new tears
girl you're tryin to fire especially after a few beers
already broke my resolution for the new year
they blushin 'cause they sayin it's nothing inside a few years
until I came across a dame I used to baby sit
at the club looking for this lame she had a baby with
wait a minute you're only 17 and she said to me
my baby gave me strength to leave, the city life ain't meant for me
Father can't be bothered, I'm here to make my peace
So I offered this money cause she started the jade to me
I'll prove to you I'm better, I slay this niggas faithfully
I don't need you to pay for me, I just need to pray for me

Chorus:

She's got that ticket I think she's gonna use it
and she's gone to fly away

No one shouldn't try and stop her
persuade her with their power
She says that her mind is made.

Girl can change your mind

When you call up and captain say that ain't no hero
What you really bring to the table let's keep the real dough
No matter where you're going if you don't get your mind right
First choose between two evils like this was twilight
She up in the kitchen tonight cooking them grams up..

She gotta ticket to ride the Peter Pan bus
She gotta ticket to buy she got her grams up
So she gotta ticket to fly she hit Atlanta
She tryin to avoid the trap is like the cancer

The love and money run in the vein now she a dancer
Now the blow go in her nose to keep her dancin
The high is the only escape, she like a phantom
A ghost just a sell of herself back in the past tense
Closer to selling herself losing the assets
Ain't nothing left to shake let's break it all down
Gotta then sign the vein she takin off now

[Chorus]

Fly high, fly fly
sky high, yeah
hold up, where you're going girl
where you're going, hold up
where you're going girl
where you're going, hold up
where you're going girl
where you're going, hold up
where you're going.

Damn, I found her later that she don't know who the father is
I'm like this crazy the baby ain't got no start at kids
she never met a real man before they try to steal the goodies
they breaking into a candy store
we owning pistols and willy wanka for soldiers' sisters
'cause when we're kickin' the gold we're taking the coldest winter
statistics will give you the truest picture
and out of youth the visionary gonna mission for new beginning
it's hard enough when you radiate a twenty block radius
wondering who the father of the baby is
A real relationship to her is like science fiction out to table
and the public will write and buy it and provide it with the title
body of a woman with the eyes of a child
difference is (?) stretches wide as the Nile
want the future to be bright as a smile she like
I see her spinning that Wheel of Fortune, lets buy a vowel.

[Chorus]

Hold up,
I realized early that black girls carry universes inside their bodies
waiting to be named whole continent
land masters that were once connected
flow through her arms fingers, chest, legs, stomach
feet and head
Ghana is her heart, her lungs cherokee
her tongue (?) , her bones massai
her breath aborigines, her skin the color of Moroccan
sand in south african sky lines
her blue blood separates the land from Nile river, great legs

the place where we shit and drink
the place that we love and hate
colonize and liberate
conquer and rebuilt right and so up
escape and imprisoned
the place where questions like if you a woman
raise your hand will get you killed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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