Fly on the Wall (feat. Busta Rhymes & Macy Gray)

Jay Rock

Fly away, sometimes I wish I could fly awayThere was a young ghetto child going wild after running 'round Who came from a happy home, then got lost in the jungle

Hit a lick for like ten chicks

Brought it back to the bricks then got everybody rich

Started his own clique, recruited all piranhas

His favorite phrase: that's on hundreds

His niggas trained to go where ever he point you got shitted on

Or smoked like a joint

Here comes his line-up, first 48 people remain silent

All his goons still remain violent

Damn, there goes another body, oh shit, sirens

Another bite the dust like Mickey Thompson tires

Lights flashing, niggas stunt like the grammys

No one's exempt, they'll sell a rock to your granny

Now here's the part where jealousy comes out to play

Hood politics official when they want you out of thee way

Now back then we ain't never mention this word

'Cause if you caught snitching consequences fo sho

Niggas'll throw you out on the freeway with a shell in your dome

And no feelings is shown

Then look inside the eyes of these killers

A blank stare, that's different than stones

Got you wondering, where in life, where they went wrong?

Don't wanna cross these types, if you do think twice

It's life saving, don't get caught slipping when you ice skatingWhen you stand still you can witness it all

Picture the vision from a fly on the wall

When you stand still you can witness it all

Picture the vision from a fly on the wallNow when the sun rise, this young man sees money's a big deal

New Chevelle, wipe in the morning do cross his windshield

Killer's saturation while the smokers run through sanitation

For the bags of hands, this young man, calculating for the long run

Since ya homies been on one lately

No one's safe, he keeping his chrome off safety

Headed to the function, momma's gone, they children out cussin'

See this young man hit this bitch for all them niggas she fuckin'

Knowin' one man's been intimate touchin'

Til the big homie found out, gave his ass concussion

He don't want nothin' now, he walkin' on crutches now

Couldn't see him from the shoulders

He thinkin' how can he buck him down
Hold up, the eyes is watchin'
Gotta be more smart now, devise this option
Watch how the plot thickens
The clock tickin', his weak spot is a thot
Just notice he can't stop trickin', got him
Now this how it starts

He take a bat when he know to go play with his heart Had his nose wide open while gettin' head at the park She set the GPS location like this where we park

Now you know what's next
It's crazy how life can end all through a text
Got us wishin' we was all born with a vest
I know you prolly witnessed it all

But picture the vision from the fly on the walllWhen you stand still you can witness it all Picture the vision from a fly on the wall

When you stand still you can witness it all

Picture the vision from a fly on the wallJay Rock what up though? I'm here with you Let's give 'em a classic, you know I'm here and prepared with you Keep niggas inspired, you know I'm comin' to share it with you And when the wheels fall off I'll get out and put on a spare with you

Let me be real with you, mhmm

It's been selected, let me give you my fly on the wall perspective
Sometimes niggas don't listen, I'm hopin' this serves a purpose
Cause that's some of the realest shit that you talked about in them verses
Hopin' they feel this shit despite how the devils is workin'
To avoid tellin' on myself, I try to speak in third person
See we done been through some shit, throughout my lifeline
We was flies on the wall too from the shit we seen in our lifetime

And through these songs there were digressions
Some stories we shared through music
Question if we in our right mind
Now I'm a new fuckin' fly on the wall
wanna see how many rappers really write rhyme

I wanna see how many rappers really write rhymes And we've been rockin' for a long time, Jay Rock They ain't got a clue of the timing

I heard about you from Slay when you started shinin'
They ain't knowin' this our fourth collab from 2009 and
Slay heard about you from my nigga Wack
But they ain't know when Top Dog introduced you, nigga

The way we out, we always give you crack
Not knowin' that we had the raw just to split you, niggas
To tell the truth there's no problem we can't solve
So let me tell the truth, again I'm so proud of how you evolved
Me and Jay Rock kill these niggas 'til they dissolve

I hope you appreciate my view as the biggest fly on the wall

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