

# Caged Bird

Aceyalone

Some birds don't deserve to be caged  
They gotta fly away and search for the waves  
Bein locked up is worse than the grave  
I live by the words on the page - I know!  
Some birds don't deserve to be caged  
They gotta fly away and search for the waves  
Bein held down is worse than the grave  
I live by the words on the page - I say!  
I jumped on the planet and I landed on both feet  
Tippy-toed across the continent, on the dope beat  
Settled in the mainland ghetto by the sand trap  
Rocked to a handclap until I got my band back  
Thoughts came thick in a ball of confusion  
A wall of belusion it's all so amusin  
I laughed at the pain sometimes with a straight face  
Just another hate case, you control your fate Ace!  
Long walks down the lonely road turned path paved  
Bask in the cascade, grey clouds circle me  
Tuned to the channel so their energy will work on me  
All in the cut like surgery and burnt to the third degree  
Internally, avoid an away story  
40 and slip of tongue, tryin to bring the poison noise  
Step in the spot like I'm not that popular  
Eyes like binoculars, I'm so Hip-Hopular  
Been on the air since Greg had a Mac attack  
Now they all CrackerJack, that's a fact, smell me  
How can you tell me what I haven't already heard  
Forty-three, 43rd, listen and observe  
First flew the coop when they tried to cage a rocking bird  
Lookin for the truth in the booth when I serve  
Never clip the wings if they seem a little out of touch  
Let 'em fly free please, don't try to box 'em up  
I open a lot cause I smash it with brute force  
Flew over the roof, headed North on a crash course  
Eagle eyes spot 'em all, groundhog peekin out  
Stickin out against the whack world while they freakin out  
Wasn't 'sposed to go but I just didn't wanna wait  
Been had a ticket but the Chattanooga's runnin late  
Hate never had a lover good as I been to her  
Couldn't put an end to her, cause she got followers  
Whole flock of spitters and swallowers, wow  
Integrity didn't have a home 'til I gave him one  
{?} and diamonds, God said say no more  
Find a piece of mind like a needle in the haystack  
Grind on the real on the playback, ready for the at-tack  
Seatack, cry me a riverboat  
If I don't fly back, still gotta give 'em hope  
Stand and delivery, first class rain or shine  
Pain of mine in a pantomime glass chilled  
Where was your genie when you needed her for real  
Buildin my art from the parts that they overlooked  
Fuse lit from the last match in the book  
Stand in adrenaline, pumped through the reservoir  
Plucked out the air cause he didn't sit duck  
Pretty as the peacock who can't even leave the ground  
Let the heart glide on, don't buy the muck  
[Chorus]