

The Black Flag

Ryan Leslie

Your red lights
Ain't never slowing me down, oh no no

Uh yea
My passion - a reason for my existence
My success the product of my persistence
Self-made, I did it with no assistance
Luxury suite view through these Cartier lenses
Huh, and we started in the nose bleeds
No my feet up on the wood in my own seats
Court-side and it's cheap bucks versus Knicks
Watch my homie B Janice, drop 36
And that's a definition of, when pain meets love
And it turns the game, and you earn your name
Then girl come, will you earn your fame?
Get off me, I'm too hot, you can't burn a flame
And my teacher told me, got my rap dreams whooped
I still pursuit even though I seem ridiculous
The taste of success bittersweet like licorice
I fly with the wings of Icarus
And when I achieve, I could turn with much satisfaction
To reply Michael Jackson was not ignorant sexist
So back to my dreams of riches
More money, more balls, more rings -
Hear me?
Yet many believe in God but they ain't religious
I'm suspicious, I believe in them digits
I believe in them digits

So picture me above the sky
Shine a brighter day, sunlight
I'm a write a name in the stars
So everybody knows who we are

And I'm a be about, be about, be about, be about, be about, be about it
Before they even think about, think about, think about, think about, think a
bout, think about it
Said I'm a be about, be about, be about, be about, be about, be about it
Before they even think about, think about, think about, think about, think a
bout, think about it

Yea, let the black flag fly uh
Yea, and it's a waste when this new money can't buy taste
Bought their selves some Versace, mispronounce it Vercese
It's my time, blow your mind like an ounce to the face
Yea I do believe in miracles, heaven is so empirical
You could see the way I climbed up the ladder
Education - Ivy League, I'm talkin mind over matter
And so called innovators is always asking for favors
Then they take the credit to the fruit of your labor
But not me, I'm a beast, that's JF Leccord Jeezy
Not many can say they play keys with Eas-E
Or they had a couple girl on their knees to please me
I can't leave the game, not yet, it still needs me

Uh, so let the black flag fly
My vision of ascending the heights that rap can't buy

It's fully realize when I open my eyes and stop dreaming
I'm stuntin while you lames is scheming
Kiss the ring, I got the gifts of a king

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