

Fly

Tq

Yeah
This is the new millennium
That's right (that's right)
And the game ain't changed a bit
It ain't changed a bit
Uh uh
Listen
Got a little something to tell ya
Oh right

If I could fly
Probably woulda been a lil taller
Maybe even playing for the Raiders
I don't really know I can't call it
We deal with what the good Lord gave us
He told me go and holla at your people
He said to wait up late at night (late at night)
Go get your favourite pen and your notebook
And I'm gon tell you what to write

If I could fly (if I could fly)
I promise life would be a lot better, baby (be a lot better, baby)
If I could blow
Like the wind
Across the city I go (across the city I go)
Up in the sky (up in the sky)
I swear the pain is for the living, baby (living baby)
But I can't fly, uh uh
And you can't fly
So we gon have to work it out

First off, we gon eliminate Congress
Bring back Bob Marley to be King, oh yeah
We shutting down San Quentin and Towers
Give all the homies jobs and a hundred g's
Close up all the public housing
Everybody get a crib on the hill
Split it up five students to every teacher
Now we gon get some education, that's real

If I could fly (if I could fly)
I promise life would be a lot better, baby (it would be a whole lot better,
baby)
If I could blow (if I could blow)
Like the wind
Across the city I go (oh, I go)
Up in the sky (in the sky)
I swear the pain is for the living, baby (for the living baby)
But I can't fly, uh uh (I can't fly)
And you can't fly (you can't fly)
So we gon have to work it out

No more getting it on the corner
The day my friend when hustling is dead
We wouldn't have to kill each other
Cos everyone would have enough bread
A child would find a cure to cancer

And give it to everybody for free
We wouldn't even notice the colour of our skin
I wouldn't hate you, you wouldn't hate me, oh

If I could fly
I promise life would be a lot better, baby (I promise life would be a whole
lot better, baby)
If I could blow
Like the wind
Across the city I go
Up in the sky (up in the sky)
I swear the pain is for the living, baby (for the living baby)
But I can't fly, uh uh
And you can't fly (oh, you can't fly)
So we gon have to work it out

Work it out
Work it out
We gon have to work it out

Spread my wings
Spread my wings
Spread my wings and fly

Spread my wings
Spread my wings
Spread my wings and fly

If I could fly (if I could fly)
I promise life would be a lot better, baby
If I could blow
Like the wind
Across the city I go (across the city I go)
Up in the sky (in the sky)
I swear the pain is for the living, baby (for the living baby)
But I can't fly, uh uh (I can't fly)
And you can't fly (you can't fly)
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And you can't fly (can't fly)
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Yeah