

# Fly Away (feat. Jessica Care Moore)

## Talib Kweli & Z TRIP

She's got a ticket I think she gonna use it  
Think she gone to fly away  
No one should try and stop her  
Persuade her with their power  
She says that her mind is made  
Spoken: This a story we all familiar with  
Yeah we all tryin to live worry free  
affection

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 or new tears  
Courage under  
fire especially after a few beers  
Already broke the resolution for a new year  
They blushin cause they sayin it's nothing inside a few years  
Until I game across this 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 offered her some money but she started quoting Jay to me  
I'll do you one better, I slay these niggas faithfully  
I don't need you to pay for me, I just need to pray for me  
She's got a ticket I think she gonna use it  
Think she gone to fly away  
No one should try and stop her  
Persuade her with their power  
She says that her mind is made

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 is twilight  
She up in the kitchen tonight cooking the grams up.  
Gotta take you to right the Peter Pan but  
She gotta take it to she got a grant.  
She gotta take it to fly she had a lan and she try  
She tryin to avoid the trap is like the cancer  
The love and money run in the vein now she a dancer  
Not the blow going in oh to keep her dancin  
The high is the only escape, she like a phantom  
A ghost just a sell of herself packing them pasttense  
Closer to selling herself who's in the access

Ain't nothing left to shake let's break it all down  
Got then sign the vein she takin all now  
Hole up, where you're going girl  
Where you're going, hole up  
Where you're going girl  
Where you're going, hole up  
Where you're going girl  
Where you're going, hole up  
Where you're going, damn  
Damn, I'll found her later that she don't know who her father was  
I'm like this crazy and baby ain't gotta start the kids  
She never met the real.foe they try to steal the goodies  
And breaking into a candy store  
We all in pistols and willy wanka for soldier system  
Cause when we're taking the gold and taking the coldest winter  
Statistic and give me the true is pitchin  
And out of youth the visionary gonna mission for new beginning  
It's hard enough for you.and it's twenty block radio  
It's wondering who the father of the baby is  
To pay relationships to her like sound fiction out to table  
And public you write a buy you and provide it with the title  
Body of a woman with the eyes of a child  
Driven that she could.is it now  
Want the future to be write us a smile she like the.  
I see and spin it that, well a fortune is by vow  
I realized early that black girl is carrying universe inside their bodies  
Waiting to be named whole continent  
Land masters that were once connected  
Flow through her arms fingers, chest, legs, stomach  
Ghanna is her heart, her lungs charity  
Her tongue I'm., her bones massai  
Her breath Aboriginal her skin the color of Moroccan  
Sand  
in south african sky lines  
Her blue blood separates the land fro our riversand 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

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