

# Birds In The Sky

Bliss n Eso

Wooo, I am off work and free  
(How you feelin' Macka?)  
Man I can see a field of festive freaky family members

I feel this, feel the people vibrate  
Fuck my boss I'm on vacation  
These tools got me elevating  
Yup, I think I'm off my face  
And oh! Wassup motherfuckers  
Hell yes I'm goddamn free  
On the real I feel, I'm real  
'Cause the wheels so steel, just drop that beat  
That drug is the size of my brain  
That buzz is a guard in my veins  
So put your birds in the sky, we're BNE  
Form a little group that will be less scream  
Fuck, cause right now bitch I'm free  
Yeah it feel good don't it. I mean really that feel good don't it  
Spinning watches, feeling magic  
The melody that enters me is sending me the energy  
If you are Jasmine, it's like I'm Aladdin  
Our chemistry is heavenly; your destiny is meant to be here  
I feel blessed with you. I could dive in your eyes of electric blue  
You're my Tinkerbelle and this is love, you wanna fly have a line of that pixie dust

Because, baby baby

Hold up, I just rolled up  
Here with all my mates, off work  
Gave my boss THE bird because I got my pay  
Fuck you, I'ma cut loose  
Don't care what they say  
'Cause yes I, like can get high  
Motherfuckers hold up, I just rolled up  
Here with all my mates, off work  
Gave my boss THE bird because I got my pay  
Fuck you, I'ma cut loose  
Don't care what they say  
'Cause yes I, like can get high

AS ABOVE Hold up, I just rolled up  
Here we go, my days are off work  
Gave my boss a bird because I got my pay  
Fuck you, I'ma cut loose  
Don't care what they say  
'Cause yes I, like to get high

This shit right here is what makes me happy  
If I'm not writing rhymes then I'm changing nappies  
Call me MacDaddy, I'm a joyful cat  
You can tell from the FEEL that the boys are back  
If you're still RAPPIN about selling a brick  
To be honest my brother you ain't telling me shit  
See I shine when I rhyme cause I'm spit the truth

When I hit the booth, I UPLIFT the youth

Yeah I'm down to earth, but my head is in orbit  
My life is rapping and weapons are cordless  
It's time for action and it's very important  
That you know WHEN I FLOW, I PUT THE E-S-O in awesome

Killin' it, before compact disc  
On THE really all the kiddies WONT know what that is  
But they MOSH THAT PIT, cause I got that gift  
To get the whole crowd yelling; MACKA ROCK that shit

And when I jump, imam tell you the outcome  
I, fly, LIKE THE millennium falcon. Imam kiss the sky like I don't give a fuck

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Muh fuckers, everybody get on our feet and get your honk and derriere movin'

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Roll with a pack of wicked motherfuckers  
Roll with the backup make it, motherfuckers  
Roll with the backup make it, motherfuckers  
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