

# Fly on the Wall (feat. Busta Rhymes & Macy Gray)

## Jay Rock

Fly on the Wall

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Fly away, sometimes I wish I could fly away  
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There was a young ghetto child going wild after  
running 'round  
Who came from a happy home, then got lost in the jungle  
Hit a lick for like ten chicks  
Brought it back to the bricks then got everybody rich  
Started his own clique, recruited all piranhas  
His favorite phrase: that's on hundreds  
His niggas trained to go  
Wherever he point, you got shitted on  
Or smoked like a joint  
Here comes the line-up, first 48 people remain silent  
All his goons still remain violent  
Damn, there goes another body, oh shit, sirens  
Another bite the dust like Mickey Thompson tires  
Lights flashing, niggas stunt like the grammys  
No one's exempt, they'll sell a rock to your granny  
Now this is the part where jealousy comes out to play  
Hood politics official when they want you out of the way  
Now back then we ain't never mention this word  
'Cause if you caught snitching consequences fo sho  
Niggas'll throw you out on the freeway with a shell in your dome  
And no feelings is shown  
Then look inside the eyes of these killers  
A blank stare, that's different than stones  
Got you wondering, where in life, where they went wrong?  
Don't wanna cross these types, if you do think twice  
It's life saving, don't get caught slipping when you ice skating  
When you stand still you could witness it all  
Picture the vision from the fly on the wall  
When you stand still you could witness it all  
Picture the vision from the fly on the wall  
Now when the sun rise, this young man sees money's  
a big deal  
New Chevelle, wipe in the morning dew cross his windshield  
Killer's saturation while the smokers run through sanitation  
For the bags of hands, this young man, calculating for the long run  
Since ya homies been on one lately  
No one's safe, he keeping his chrome off safety

Headed to the function, momma's gone, they children out cussin'  
See this young man hit this bitch for all them niggas she fuckin'  
    Knowin' one man's been intimate touchin'  
    Til the big homie found out, gave his ass a concussion  
    He don't want nothin' now, he walkin' on crutches now  
    Couldn't see him from the shoulders  
    He thinkin' how can he buck him down  
    Hold up, the eyes is watchin'  
    Gotta be more smart now, devise this option  
    Watch how the plot thickens  
    The clock tickin', his weak spot is a thot  
    Just notice he can't stop trickin', got him  
    Now this how it starts  
    He take a bat when he know to go play with his heart  
    Had his nose wide open while gettin' head at the park  
    She set the GPS location like this where we park  
    Now you know what's next  
    It's crazy how life can end all through a text  
    Got us wishin' we was all born with a vest  
    I know you prolly witnessed it all  
    But picture the vision from the fly on the wall  
    When you stand still you could witness it all  
    Picture the vision from the fly on the wall  
    When you stand still you could witness it all  
Picture the vision from the fly on the wall Jay Rock what up though? I'm here with you  
    Let's give 'em a classic, you know I'm here and prepared with you  
    Keep niggas inspired, you know I'm comin' to share it with you  
    And when the wheels fall off I'll get out and put on a spare with you  
    Let me be real with you, mmmm  
    It's been selected, let me give you my fly on the wall perspective  
    Sometimes niggas don't listen, I'm hopin' this serves its purpose  
    Cause that's some of the realest shit that you talked about in them verses  
    Hopin' they feel this shit despite how the devils is workin'  
    To avoid tellin' on myself, I try to speak in third person  
    See we done been through some shit, throughout my lifeline  
    We was flies on the wall too from the shit we seen in our lifetime  
    And through these songs there were digressions  
    Some stories we shared through music  
    Question if we in our right mind  
    Now I'm a new fuckin' fly on the wall  
    I wanna see how many rappers really write rhymes  
    And we've been rockin' for a long time, Jay Rock  
    They ain't got a clue of the timing  
    I heard about you from Slay when you started shinin'  
    They ain't knowin' this our fourth collab from 2009 and  
    Slay heard about you from my nigga Wack  
    But they ain't know when Top Dawg introduced you, nigga  
    The way we out, we always give you crack  
    Not knowin' that we had the raw just to split you, niggas

To tell the truth there's no problem we can't solve  
So let me tell the truth, again I'm so proud of how you evolved  
And while me and Jay Rock kill these niggas 'til they dissolve  
I hope you appreciate my view as the biggest fly on the wall

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>