

# Blackalicious, First In Flight

(feat. Gil Scott-Heron)

[CHORUS:]

First in flight [repeated 4X]

[Gil Scott-Heron:]

(Cause all we got is rhythm and timin'  
We go beyond the edge of the sky)

[Gift of Gab]

FREE! Like a bird out in the wind in the night  
Like a 747 to LA that's in flight  
FREE! Like a garden flourishing in the wind  
Like a student bout to do it when he's graduatin  
FREE! From any of the energy perception  
Can never be defined create the definition within  
FREE! Just lovin life itself and never pretend to be  
Anything other than the man I was meant to be  
Travel through time and get a glimpse of the centuries  
To come a better day is promised remember  
FREE! Like my nephew in a few months about to be out the penitentiary  
Meditation [repeated 9X]

[Chorus]

[Gift of Gab]

UH! I never hesitate about a reluctant mind  
Just put the peddle to the metal see what ya find  
You back there slouchin over won't you pick up your spine?  
Let's make it really really happen live up this time  
Cause you can choose to say "Good morning God" or "Good God, morning"  
With black clouds storming  
I walk without umbrellas into these woods  
Don't need em cause the mighty trees will shelter me good  
I'm eating berries from the bushes of the heavenly good  
From the "stakes/steaks" the power came to us whenever we stood  
Reverberatin out we're reachin each and every hood  
Whenever we could the spiritual anatomy fool  
But never take the credit for it B cause that'd be rude  
It's just the way in life we searchin for that had to be new  
You gotta work it though cause everyday ain't Saturday fool  
Evolve into a better life and be happy with you and me

[Chorus]

[Gil Scott-Heron]

The first to fly  
The first to strive  
The first to fight to stay alive  
The first to win  
The first to strike  
The first to live  
The first in flight

[Gift of Gab]

RISE! Like the sun up at the crack of the dawn  
Like a wakin child in the morning stretchin and yawnin  
RISE! Like an infant being held in the light  
Like the smoke from an incense when it's ignited  
RISE! If you're sleepin won't you open your eyes again  
The greatest high be that natural high within  
No need to force the progression just ride the wind  
You'll know the answer to the where and why and when  
If you keep workin for your search you will find the end

Though at the end you find it only begins again  
See at the end you'll see it only begins again  
And everything you learn you're only rememberin'  
Cause you're

[Chorus (repeat 4X)]

[Gift of Gab: repeat 2X]

It's me  
Let your mind and your soul be free  
Work to shine meet your goal believe  
Spread that kind of L-O-V-E  
Take some time off the lonely

[Gil Scott-Heron: repeat to end]

Cause all we got is rhythm and timin'  
We go beyond the edge of the sky