Parachute

Shwayze

I gotta couple problems

But who dont?

123All I ever needed was a pair of shoes

A dollar in my pocket

And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find youAll I ever needed was a pair of shoes

A dollar in my pocket

And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find youAir-o-plane that I can take to the sky Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find youIma simple man

With a dangerous mind

I take my time

Sex and wine

Im one of a kind

Aint no fucking wit mine

My baby got me wishin that the sun would shine

Everybody wanna fall in love some day

Wit a six foot super model running down the runway

I found mine.

Walking in the park

On a Sunday night

We gunna get together cuz it feels so right

Feels so right sleepin in my bed tonight

Its been a hard days work

I bet your soul hurts

Yes-sir

No-sir

Find the folders

Pile the boulders

On top of your shoulders

I wanna get high and hold ya

Be good like I told ya I would

You know its all good

Lets take it easy like, 123All I ever needed was a pair of shoes

A dollar in my pocket

And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find you

123All I ever needed was a pair of shoes

A dollar in my pocket

And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find youLove is a drug

Sex is obliged

She was sexin all over me

Like what?

She said she like it slow

So I sped it up

To switch it up

When I hit it up

The sweat was drippin

Her dog was trippin

While the Chihuahua was barkin and bitchin

Scratchin and itchin

Bathroom and kitchen

Im a specialist

In all positions

Exceptional

Pussy professional

In love with your body

Like a vegan loves vegetables

Eatable underwear

Taste like strawberries under there

Come to papa bear, mama bearI gotta couple problems

But who dont?

Now dont try to tell me that you dont

But we can work em out together

Its easy like 123All I ever needed was a pair of shoes

A dollar in my pocket

And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find you

123All I ever needed was a pair of shoes

A dollar in my pocket

And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find you

123Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find youI was born on the beach

Got sand in my fro

Hands in my pockets

Aint got no dou

But I got soul

Ask james brown

He gave me the crown when he left town

Im the sex machine

Babies, text message me

Takin my paper like im a god dam fax machineI gotta couple problems

But who dont?

Now dont try and tell me that you dont
But we can work em out together

Its easy like 123All I ever needed was a pair of shoes
A dollar in my pocket
And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find you
123All I ever needed was a pair of shoes
A dollar in my pocket
And a parachute

Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find you
123Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky
Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/