Parachute

Future

Check out how she holler, somebody ought to tell her
Her ass got a voice, and she sing acapella
I could be the music, pumping in the background
I could make her lose it, and find it in shy town
Hump of America, legs so tall
I stepped out America, call it awol

Bitch, I'm a go getter, that's hooks forever
Know you heard that 12 Play, that hooks forever!
Need a parachute 'cause I'm falling for the pussy
Need a flashlight 'cause I'm deep up in that pussy

I've been round here, better look round here
Young fellow, they call me king around here!
And now I got my voice reminiscent around here
I'm the shit y'all niggers just smell around here

Got them chicks flipping for me, best friends kissing for me
Hey, Magic City in the back room, stripping for me
Your man is like Nextel, soon gone
Girl, you can always call on me, Apple phone

Falling (for you), falling (for you)
Falling for you, falling
I think I need a ppppp (oh oh)
I think I need a ppppp (oh oh)
I think I need a parachute!
I think I need a parachute!
'Cause I'm going dddd down
Jumping down, getting lower

I like your legs, the way you move
You know your lesson, I don't mess
You no fetch a million
I'm falling for your head, I wanna see you blow!
I'm falling over the edge, and need a vocal coach!
I'm a skywalker , NASA, five, four, three, two, one
I'm about to blastoff
Space rocket, we're out of here
You complement my mojo

You're stroking on my ego
You wanna go to Pluto, and make movies every day of your life

Something about them lashes, girl
That really compliments your eyes
It's something about them fishnets, girl
That's hugging, yet revealing your thighs
Is got me falling (for you)
Falling (for you), falling (for you)
Falling for you, falling
I think I need a ppppp (oh oh)
I think I need a ppppp (oh oh)
I think I need a parachute!
I think I need a parachute!
'Cause I'm going dddd down
Jumping down, getting lower

Come back, come back, come back, come back
Anda, anda, anda, anda, andale!
You got me wishing I speak Spanish
You got me feeling real madness
I'm about to turn up, turn up, turn up, turn up
We set the roof on fire, it's about to burn up
Winding, winding, winding, didn't I see you grinding
Over night, one night with me, now we shining!
I got your attitude in Venus
I got you begging to catch my semen
Bravo, bravo, bravo, you deserve a bravo!
Yeah you're brighter than a pilot - Auto

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That really compliments your eyes
It's something about them fishnets, girl
That's hugging, yet revealing your thighs
Is got me falling (for you)
Falling (for you), falling (for you)
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I think I need a ppppp (oh oh)
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written by WILBURN, NAYVADIUS / KELLY, ROBERT S. / BLU, JOHN / THOMAS, PHARRIS
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