

# Ascension (feat. Vince Staples)

## Gorillaz

You are now tuned into the tomb of Jehova  
Play my tunes loud enough to shake the room, what's the hold up?  
Heard the world is ending soon I assumed that they told ya  
They tryna dinosaur us  
So now it's time to go upThe sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)The roof is on fire  
She wet like Barbra Streisand  
Police everywhere  
It's like a nigga killed a white man  
I just wanna find a baby mama 'fore the night end  
So don't be coming 'round Vince  
On that batter ram shit  
On that 911 shit  
Need a misses brown as Missy  
I can have some fun with  
Them slave bones make Grace Jones  
Don't stop, bitch, stay focused  
They hated on us since days of Moses  
Let my people go crazy  
Them stars falling, don't chase 'emThe sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)Attack on Iraq  
It's on a line  
Typing it fast  
Then it's slipping my mind  
Oh, when I'm drunk  
I'm spirited back  
I fall in a fire then I save myself

Then I get advantage  
'Cause the feeling's so raw  
In these times of sedition  
Well, nothing is dull  
And I'm moving into stillness  
And recalling it all  
And I'm a lover, just a lover, just a lover, just a lover, just aThe sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)All these liberated women sitting in my lap  
I'm finna catch a body like I got a gun and badge  
I'm finna turn Obama to my patna 'fore he dash  
Pull up to his pad, wipe my ass with the flag  
I'm just playing, baby, this the land of the free  
Where you can get a Glock and a gram for the cheap  
Where you can live your dreams long as you don't look like me  
Be a puppet on a string, hanging from a fucking tree (agh)The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby, falling baby, falling (higher)

#### Songwriters

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