Flight School

Kanye West

Let me get my theme music (x2)
'Aye, Let me get my theme music (x2)
Chorus:
Baby, just forget everything that you know
Let's take it all the way back to hello
They say you livin' like you died before
I got a place that only I can go
Let me take you to flight school
(We'll learn to fly)
Let me take you to flight school
(Above all the lights)
You've never been so high, kiss the ground goodbye
And you say, damn baby how did you get that fly?
Flight school
GLC
I got the airplane passes, the aviator glasses
she be lookin fly like aviator classes
so classy, Jacqueline Onassis
used to sneak and move like Ali, Cassius
Massive, like Kennedy's assassin
we was killin time like clocks in the casket
perhaps its time to prevail
I'll show you Gotham City like I'm Christian Bale
I can be Barack and let you be Michelle
Miguel. Gizelle. Dress fresh as hell.
Louis. Gucci. Ye in that pastel
adore Dior, ride down Lake Shore
She felt the vibe, I had to make sure
She felt deprived livin like she died
Slide with a G, now she felt revived

In town for the night, she's somebody wifey
The LE, she never seen these
so the moment i might seize
I done come up out the coma of livin lifes dreams
when you wake up in the morning you join the flight team.
Chorus
Kanye West
I got my superman power, my superman cape

These the last hours, but superman late
The clock is ticking, damn can you wait?
Man, will he come back and save the day?
Fly across the earth, put things in reverse
I wish this life was a movie I could just rehearse
Certain things I can't doctor, and you say I'm the worst
I ain't have enough patients, but I needed a nurse
Got to come by my head let, see if my head ache
Then get my head straight
Then give my head great
Every time I popped up like the VCR
I took your breath away
Then we performed CPR
With all the cars, the clothes, the lights, the boats
I guess I was just trying to sow my royal oats
In the penthouse position,
With penthouse bitches,
See I pimped my crib, so I must exhibit
Shit, these last years been a haze like Issac
So I close my eyes
Tighter than Asian eyes
Get realized
I got the same wings angels fly
With Louie Vutton feathers, now that some fly shit
Chorus

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