

# gravity

## imani coppola

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My sweet tooth cavity shoots  
Pain up in my brain bringin' on the rain  
Look at the sad sack frown  
So I'm puttin' on my gravity boots  
cruisin' around town cruisin' around town  
lookin' for a place to get downAnd I'll get off my high horse  
If you can be my ladder  
Make sure the ground below is covered with roses  
And I'll take my head out of the clouds  
If you can take yours out of your ass  
And we can celebrate with a night on the townBut you gotta be down  
Gotta be down, gotta be down, gotta be down  
gotta be down, down, down, gotta be down with me  
Gotta be down, gotta be down, gotta be down  
gotta be down, down, down, gotta be down with meI read all the words off a cereal box  
My curiosity is my new philosophy  
But Trix are for kids  
So I went to school a university  
But daydream was just about all I didAnd I'll get off my high horse  
If you get me a ladder  
Make sure the ground below is covered with roses  
And I'll take my head out of the clouds  
If you can take yours out of your ass  
And we can celebrate with a night on the townBut you gotta be downGotta be down, gotta be down, gotta be  
down  
Gotta be down, down, down, gotta be down with me  
Gotta be down, gotta be down, gotta be down  
Gotta be down, down, down, gotta be down with meAnd I walked the souls right off these shoes  
tryin' to beat these nowhere blues  
And I'm choosin' everything I lose  
And I'm casting shadows over you  
Can't always be perfect sunny days

But you had to learn the hard way  
You wanna be down with me?  
I'll give you some of my gravityDown! Gotta be...Down!

Lyrics provided by  
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