# 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!

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