

"Airplanes"

(feat. Hayley Williams of Paramore)

[Hayley Williams:]

Can we pretend that airplanes

In the night sky are like \_\_\_\_\_ - stars?

I could really use a wish right now

A wish right now

A wish right now

Can we pretend that airplanes

In the night sky

Are like shooting stars?

I could really use a wish right now

A wish right now

A wish right now

[B.O.B:]

Yeah, I could use a \_\_\_\_\_ or a Genie or a wish

To go back to a place much simpler than this

'Cause after all the partyin' and smashin' and crashin'

And all the glitz and the glam and the fashion

And all the pandemonium and all the madness

There comes a time where you \_\_\_\_\_ to the blackness

And when you're starin' at that phone in your lap

And you're hopin' but then people never call you back

But that's just how the story unfolds

You get another hand soon after you fold

And when your plans unravel in the sand

What would you wish for if you had one chance?

So airplane, airplane, sorry I'm late

I'm on my way so don't \_\_\_\_\_ that gate

If I don't make that then I'll switch my flight

And I'll be right back at it by the end of the night

[Hayley Williams (B.o.B):]

Can we pretend that airplanes

In the night sky are like shooting stars? (Shooting stars)

I could really use a wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

Can we pretend that airplanes

In the night sky

Are like shooting stars? (Shooting stars)

I could really use a wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

[B.o.B:]

Yeah, yeah, somebody take me back to the days

Before this was a job, before I got paid

Before it ever mattered what I had in my bank

Yeah, back when I was tryin' to get a tip at Subway

And back when I was rappin' for the hell of it

But nowadays we rappin' to stay relevant

I'm guessin' that if we could make some wishes outta' airplanes

Then maybe oh maybe I'd go back to the days

Before the politics that we call the rap game

And back when ain't nobody listened to my mixtape

And back before I tried to cover up my slang

But this is for Decatur

What's up, Bobby Ray?

So can I get a wish

To end the politics

And get back to the music

That started this shit?

So here I stand and then again I say

I'm hopin' we can make some wishes outta' airplanes

[Hayley Williams (B.o.B):]

Can we pretend that airplanes

In the night sky are like shooting stars? (Shooting stars)

I could really use a wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

Can we pretend that airplanes

In the night sky

Are like shooting stars? (Shooting stars)

I could really use a wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

Wish right now (Wish right now)

[B.o.B (Hayley Williams):]

I could really use a wish right now (oh, oh-oh oh)

I-I-I could really use a wish right now

Like, like, like shootin' stars (oh, oh... oh)

I-I-I-I could really use a wish right now

A wish, a wish right now

(A wish right now)