

Parachute (feat. R. Kelly)

Future

Aye, aye, aye, aye
Aye, aye, aye, aye
Aye, aye, aye, aye Check her out she hella, somebody outta tell her
Her ass got a voice and she sing acapella
I can be the music, pumping in her background
I can make her lose it, and find it in Chi Town Club of America, legs so tall
I stepped out America, call it AWOL
Bitch, I am a go getter that hooks forever
Know y'all heard that 12 play that hooks forever Be the parachute 'cause I'm falling for that
pussy
Be the flashlight 'cause I'm deep of in that pussy
I been round here, better look round here
Young fella, they call me the king round here
And now I got my voice back, listen round here
I'm the shit, y'all niggas just smell round here
Got them chicks flipping for me
Best friends kissing for me Ay, magic city in the back room stripping for me
Your man is like Nextel soon gone
Girl, you can always call on me Apple phone Falling
(For you)
Falling
(For you) Falling
(For you)
Falling
(For you)
Think I need a pa, pa, pa, pa, pa
Think I need a pa, pa, pa, pa, pa
(Think I need a parachute)
(Parachute, parachute)
(Think I need a parachute)
(Parachute, parachute) 'Cause I'm going d-d-down on ya
D-d-down on ya
D-d-down on ya
D-d-down on ya I like yo legs, the way you move, you know gymnastics
I know magic, you know fashion, Emilio
I'm falling for your head, I wanna see you blow
I'm balling on the edge you need a vocal coach I'm a Skywalker, NASA, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, I'm 'bout
to blast off
Space rocket, we outta here, you compliment my mojo
You stroking on my ego, you wanna go to Pluto
And make movies everyday of your life Something 'bout them lashes girl
That really compliments your eyes

There's something about them fishnets girl
 That's hugging yet revealing your thighsFalling
 (For you)
 Falling
 (For you)Falling
 (For you)
 Falling
 (For you)Think I need a pa, pa, pa, pa, pa
 Think I need a pa, pa, pa, pa, pa
 (Think I need a parachute)
 (Parachute, parachute)
 (Think I need a parachute)
 (Parachute, parachute)'Cause I'm going d-d-down on ya
 D-d-down on ya
 D-d-down on ya
 D-d-down on yaHey, come back, come back, come back
 Shawty got dat come back
 Ondae, ondae, ondae, on, on, on, ondalay
 You got me wishing I speak Spanish
 You got me feeling real mannishI'm 'bout to turn up
 We set the roof on fire, it's 'bout to burn up
 Winding, winding, winding, I see you grinding
 Overnight, one night with me and now we shiningI got yo attitude in Venus
 I got you begging to catch my semen
 Bravo, bravo, bravo, you deserve a bravo
 And you're flyer than a pilot, autoSomething bout them lashes girl
 That really compliments your eyes
 There's something about them fishnets girl
 That's hugging yet revealing your thighsFalling
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 (Parachute, parachute)'Cause I'm going d-d-down on ya
 D-d-down on ya
 D-d-down on ya
 D-d-down on ya

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>