

Paper Planes

ARTAN

Yeah...

Falling, Falling...

I'm sat here rolling up a paper plane
Still hoping that you'll come save the day
I'm here smoking like an 8th a day
Just hoping it will take the pain away
Higher, I just wanna, feel higher
We can jam like mya
I just wanna, feel higher, wanna feel

I'm in the rain, know I'm realer, but I feel good
If they could wash the pain away I bet they still would
I'm in a place where it's hard to do good
Demons yeah, they follow me, follow me, follow me
So I'm aware when I'm rolling that they could roll on me
Feet up, that's how it oughta' be
I'm dripping in priorities
I'm thinking that they never really thought of me
You see the one's that say they love you
Are the ones that you can't trust too
I've been running out of patience with the people I look up to
I had enough of them people that put their eye's on the evil
I put my heart of my sleeve like I'm Evel Knievel
I bill it up and I'm floating, I need you feeling emotion
I need a plane away today for now this paper plane got me like

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Losing time while I cruise in my ride
I got a zoot on the side but all I really need is truth in my life
If I get deep I might just ruin the vibe
It's early morning, better wake up and do what is right
I need da moola, from the city where we barely see no sunlight
I don't care if I get rich as long as mum's fine
Are you going to back your breadren when it gets to crunch time
I'm just here stacking bread, my brothers on the frontline
And now my mind is doing acrobatics
If I'm down I have to splash it, when I'm feeling low
I'm really that dramatic, catch me up and take the bottles cameras flashing
Perhaps I'm out here raving but I splashed a mad ting
And my stacks are hurting
Can't be eating at my tables because it's turning
I would have quit right now but working hards been working
And I'm cruising on my own tonight but now I got a zoobie by my side

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