

Airplanes (Part II)

B.o.B

Can we pretend that airplanes in the night sky are like shooting stars?
I could really use a wish right now wish right now wish right now
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Dreaming.
(Oh oh oh oh)
Of falling (mmm mmm mmm mmm)
Dreaming (oh oh oh oh)
Of falling

(Ya) Ya let's pretend like it's '98 (98)
Like I'm eating lunch off of Styrofoam trays (ya)
Trying to be the next rapper coming out the A (A-town)
Hoping for a record deal to ignore my pain (yeah)
Now let's pretend like I'm on a stage (stage)
And when my beat drops everybody goes insane (woo)
Okay
And everybody know my name (Bob)
And everywhere I go people wanna hear me sing (oh)
Oh yeah and I just dropped my new album
On the first week I did Five-Hundred Thousand (yes)
Gold in the spring and diamond in the fall (okay)
And then a world tour just to top it all off (ah)
And let's pretend like they called me the greatest (yap)
Selling out arenas with big ass stages (ow)
And everybody loved me and no one ever hated (mmhm)
Let's try to use imagination

Okay let's pretend like this never happened (never)
Like I never had dreams of being a rapper (rapper)
Like I didn't write raps up in all of my classes (classes)
Like I never used to run away into the blackness (now)
Now let's pretend like it was all good (good)
Like I didn't live staring in a notebook (notebook)
Like I did the things that I probably knew I should (should)
But I ain't have neighbours that's why they call it hood (yeah)
Now let's pretend like I ain't got a name (nah)
Before they ever call me BOB aka Bobby Ray (Ray)
I'm talking back before the mix-tapes (laugh at)
Before the videos and the deals and the fame (yeah)
Before the ever once (oh oh) compared me to Andre
Before I ever got on myspace (yeah)
Before they ever noticed my face (yeah)
So let's just pretend and make wishes out of airplanes

And it seems like yesterday (day) it was just a dream
But those days are gone (gone) they're just memories
(Oh oh)
And it seems like yesterday (day) it was just a dream
But those days are gone (gone)

Alright let's pretend Marshall Mathers never picked up a pen
Let's pretend things would have been no different
Pretend he procrastinated, had no motivation
Pretend he just made excuses that were so paper thin they could blow away wi

th the wind
Marshall, you're never gonna make it makes no sense to play the game there a
in't no way that you'll win
Pretend he just stayed outside all day and played with his friends
Pretend he even had a friend to say was his friend
And it wasn't time to move and schools weren't changing again
He wasn't socially awkward and just strange as a kid
He had a father and his mother wasn't crazy as shit
And he never dreamed he could rip stadiums and just lazy as shit
Fuck a talent show in a gymnasium, bitch, you won't amount to shit quit dayd
reaming kid
You need to get your cranium checked you thinking like an alien and just ain
't realistic
Now pretend they ain't just make him angry with this shit
And there was no one he could even aim when he's pissed it
And his alarm went off to wake him but he didn't make it to the Rap Olympics
Slept through his plane and he missed it
He's gon' have a hard time explaining to Hailie and Lainie these food stamps
and this WIC shit
Cause he never risked shit he hoped and he wished it but it didn't fall in h
is lap so he ain't even here
He pretends that

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Uh hmm oh oh oh ooo
Uhu mm aalalalaa