

## **B.o.B f/ Eminem, Hayley Williams**

### **"Airplanes"**

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[Chorus: Hayley Williams] 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 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 [Interlude: B.o.B] +  
(Hayley) Dreamin (ohhhhhh ohh-ohh-ohhh) Of fallin  
(mm-mmmmmmm) Dreamin (ohhhhhhhhhhh ohhhh) Of  
fallin (ohhhhhh ohhhh) [B.o.B] Yeah, yo, let's pretend  
like it's '98 ('98) Like I'm eatin lunch off of Styrofoam  
trays (yeah) Tryin to be the next rapper comin out the A  
(A-Town) Hopin for a record deal to ignore my pain  
Yeah, now let's pretend like I'm on the 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 sang Oh yeah, and I just  
dropped my new album On the first week I did 500  
thousand Gold in the spring, and diamond in the fall  
And then a world tour just to top it all off And let's  
pretend like they call me the greatest (yup) Sellin out  
arenas with big ass stages And everybody loved me  
and no one ever hated Let's try to use imagination  
[Chorus] w/ B.o.B ad libs [B.o.B] Okay, let's pretend like  
this never happened Like I never had dreams of bein a  
rapper Like I didn't write raps up in all of my classes  
Like I never used to run away into the blackness Now,  
let's pretend like it was all good (good) Like I didn't live  
starin in the notebook Like I did the things that I  
probably knew I should But I ain't have neighbors,  
that's why they call it hood Yo, now let's pretend like I  
ain't got a name (nah) Before they ever called me B.o.B  
or A.K.A. Bobby Ray I'm talkin back before the mixtapes  
Before the videos and the deals and the fame Before  
they ever once compared me to André 3000 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 [Chorus] w/ B.o.B ad libs [B.o.B -  
singing] And it seems like yesterday, it was just a  
dream But those days are gone, they're just memories  
And it seems like yesterday, it was just a dream But  
those days are gone [Eminem] Ahem, aight Let's

pretend, Marshall Mathers never picked up a pen Let's pretend, things would've been, no different Pretend, he procrastinated, had no motivation Pretend, he just made excuses that were so paper thin They could blow away with the wind, "Marshall you're never gonna make it Makes no sense to play the game, there ain'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 changin 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 the gymnasium bitch "You won't amount to SHIT, quit daydreamin kid! You need to get your cranium checked You're thinkin like an alien, it 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 at And his alarm went off to wake him but he didn't make it to the Rap Olympics Left to his plane and he missed it He's gon' have a hard time explainin to Hailie and Lainey these food stamps and this WIC shit Cause he never risked shit, he hoped and he wished it But it didn't fall in his lap so he ain't even here, he pretends that [Chorus] [Hayley Williams harmonizes to the end]

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