

B.o.b

"Airplanes Pt 2"

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[B.o.B - Verse 1]

Lets pretend like its 98, like Iâ€™m eating lunch off a
Styrofoam tray
Trying to be the next rapper coming out the A
Hoping for a record deal, to renew my pain
Now lets pretend like Iâ€™m on the stage
And when my beat drops everybody goes insane (Ok)
And everybody know my name (B.o.B)
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 lets pretend like they call me the greatest
Selling out arenas with big ass stages
And everybody loved me and no one ever hated
Lets try to use imagination

[Hayley Williams - Chorus]

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
(Repeat)

[B.o.B - Verse 2]

Ok, letâ€™s pretend like this never happened
Like I never had dreams of being a rapper
Like I didnâ€™t write raps in all of my classes
Like I never use to runaway into the blackness
Now lets pretend like it was all-good
Like I didnâ€™t live staring in a notebook
Like I did the things I probably knew I should
But I didnâ€™t have neighbors that's why they call it hood
Now lets pretend like I aint got a name
Before they ever called me B.o.B or a.k.a Bobby Ray
Iâ€™m talking back before the mixtapes
Before the videos and the deals and the fame
Before they once compared me to Andre
Before I ever got on MySpace

Before they ever noticed my face
So let's just pretend and make wishes out of airplanes

[Repeat Chorus]

[Eminem - Verse 3]

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 'way with the wind
Marshall you're never gonna make it
Makes no sense to play the game there aint no way that
you'll win
Pretend he stayed outside all day and played with his
friends
Pretend he had a friend to say was his friend
And it wasn't time to move in schools, "We're 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 the gymnasium bitch
You won't amount to shit, quit day dreaming kid
You need to get your cranium checked
You're thinking like an alien; it just ain't realistic
Now pretend they just made him angry with this shit
And there was no one he could even name when he's
pissed at
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 his lap so he ain't even here
He pretends that

[Chorus resumes at 'airplanes']

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