

Shultz

"Parachute"

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I gotta couple problems
But who don't?
123,

All I ever needed was a pair of shoes
A dollar in my pocket
And a parachute
Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find you

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Ima simple man
With a dangerous mind
I take my time
Sex and wine
I'm one of a kind
Aint no fucking wit mine
My baby got me wishin that the sun would shine
Everybody wanna fall in love some day
Wit a six foot super model running down the runway
I found mine,
Walking in the park
On a Sunday night
We gunna get together cuz it feels so right
Feels so right sleepin in my bed tonight
It's been a hard days work
I bet your soul hurts
Yes-sir
No-sir
Find the folders
Pile the boulders
On top of your shoulders
I wanna get high and hold ya
Be good like I told ya I would
You know it's all good

Lets take it easy like, 123,

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Love is a drug
Sex is obliged
She was sexin all over me
Like what?
She said she like it slow
So I sped it up
To switch it up
When I hit it up
The sweat was drippin
Her dog was trippin

While the Chihuahua was barkin and bitchin
Scratchin and itchin
Bathroom and kitchen
I'm a specialist
In all positions
Exceptional
Pussy professional
In love with your body
Like a vegan loves vegetables
Eatable underwear
Taste like strawberries under there
Come to papa bear, mama bear

I gotta couple problems
But who don't?
Now don't try to tell me that you don't
But we can work em out together
It's easy like 123,

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A dollar in my pocket
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Air-o-plane that I can take to the sky to find you
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I was born on the beach
Got sand in my fro
Hands in my pockets
Aint got no dou
But I got soul
Ask james brown
He gave me the crown when he left town
I'm the sex machine
Babies, text message me
Takin my paper like I'm a god dam fax machine

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