

Stophouse "Rocketman"

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Up up and away take me away
Let's be on the game
To know where I come from is to
Know that it's all the same
X2

R-o-c-k-e-t up
L-a-m-e-s down
Got cheap beer in a paper cup
Alabama homegrown by the pound
How does that sound
With a small town down south comin up
Runnin up to the club with Rocketman
Got a white wall or two
Then I run up on you with a glock in hand

Hold that can really high but a shot of this Jim Beam
Drinking motherfucker's engine
When I spit it all the hot girls go ring ring
Close to my roots like ginseng
Dixie mafia
Droppin this rock on top of ya
I got a mean team
I got a fit-to-back clear room
Time for the prime that'll have you seeing stars
I got people with Chevrolets that are friends of mind
that'll have you seeing cars
Riding by, flying by, rocketships that are sitting high
Put a city boy on top of the world with a big block
bumper and pecan pie
Get it twice get it thrice three times thy nuts
Gettin by with about three or five bucks
Spin it off a little with another blind trust
Spin it off the gutter and I don't give a fuck

So tell my folks that I'm on the way
I just broke through the ozone with my Blueblocker
shades
Yelawolf

Up up and away, take me away
Let's be on the game

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I am the Rocketman they talk about
I jump from star to star I walk it out

Thinkin of a better ticket is another world to visit is it
fitted in my mind rightly, tightly
Could it really be another planet would it matter pitter
patter could I really stay there daily, nightly

Ooh, yes I will
Ooh man I swear to God
Don't need permission
I'm just wishin' for a little nod

I work for NASA
I just need a little money
I get my training rights
Y'all won't even see me comin'

I got a spaceship in my backyard
I been workin', ah
I need an alternator, then peace to the haters, man, I'll
take off

It's a free world out there, ain't it
I let my mind loose and go chase it
A little lime juice, time to face it
I'm so close that I can taste it

Got a flashlight
Got the wolves by
Got me, Yelawolf
I'ma look for the bullseye
E.T. phone home with the chrome
When I'm in my zone, Holmes
But a whole lotta good die

So turn your lights off
I'm best up in the nighttime
Every time I see the moon
I'm lookin at the bright side

Up up and away, take me away
Let's be on the game
To know where I come from is to
Know that it's all the same
X2

To know where I come from is to
Up up and away
It's all the same, man
To know where I come from is to
It's all the same, man
To know where I come from is to
It's all the same, man
To know where I come from is to
I am the Rainman

Let's go
Let's break the ceiling
Y'all lame
Let's break the ceiling
Let's go
Let's break the ceiling
Yeah
Let's break the ceiling

I know that you pricks can't see me
I live in the stars
This is why you fucks can't be me
I was born on Mars

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