

## Dumbfoundead

### "Brb"

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[Intro]

I'ma be right, I'ma I'ma be right back... I'ma be right back.

[Verse 1]

Fire up the jetpack no plans to land or head back  
Stacking bread, jacking cheese off the trapped dead rats  
Flap my wings and sweat raps the captain needs a wet nap  
Get the zaggs and blunt wraps, got the swisher, gut that  
Pack your bags get some traction, we blasting off the launch pad  
You might get the matches on you; I don't think you want that  
Ain't gotta help me up, I get that from my drunk dad  
Been there done that, I don't need to flaunt that.  
I'm on that grown sh\*t, blow dro smoke spliffs  
Four door space shuttle out the Ozone sh\*t.  
I don't fly coach I coach folks on flyness.  
Boat loads of dope flows hope floats the tides in  
Gold touch of Midas, post up and light it  
Get toasted, stay crispy like a roast duck that's flying  
I'm in the sky and ain't sure when I'll be coming down.  
Go ahead without me, I'll be on the next shuttle out.

[Chorus]

Haven't been home in a minute, so independent,  
No way to know where I'm going.  
But I'ma be right back, I'ma be right back  
Flown to the limits, always been a mission  
So distant, I keep missing my flights back  
But I'ma be right back

[Verse 2]

Looking for a co-captain, nice ass blows grass  
And don't ask and don't trip, closed lips and no captions  
Flown solo the roads lonely when dough's stacking  
Too many hoes that wanna road to the mall after.

I want passion, a fly girl I won't crash in  
The whole road to ourselves, yeah we both traveling  
Coast to coast, toast Rosay with cold glasses  
We won't fasten our seat belts, we're so bad  
We're punk rock, Ramones jacket and sunglasses  
Boeing 747 watch it flow past ya  
Over heads man, my flow's so NASA  
This sh\*t is breathtaking, the flow so asthma  
First class smash definition of the word swagga,  
Earth below my chucks catch me up, where the birds  
at?  
That's in the sky and I ain't sure when I'll be comin'  
down,  
Go ahead without me I'll be on the next shuttle out

[Bridge]

Yeah I been gone  
Yeah I been gone  
Yeah I been gone  
For so long...

[Chorus]

Haven't been home in a minute, so independent,  
No way to know where I'm going.  
But I'ma be right back, I'ma be right back  
Flown to the limits, always been a mission  
So distant, I keep missing my flights back  
But I'ma be right back

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