

# Shwayze

## "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  
Im one of a kind  
Aint no f\*\*king 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  
Its 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 its 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  
Im 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 donÂ't?  
Now donÂ't try to tell me that you donÂ't  
But we can work em out together  
Its easy like 123Â...

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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  
IÂ'm the sex machine  
Babies, text message me  
Takin my paper like im a god dam fax machine

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