Brb
Dumbfoundead

Standard tuning

The chords for the whole song are: C Em G Am

Verse 1

B **Ebm**
Fire up the jet pack, no plans to land or head back.

F# **G#m**
Stacking bread, jackin cheese off a trap of dead rats

B **Ebm**
Flap my wings and sweat raps, the captain needs a wet nap.

F# **G#m**
Get the Zags, and blunt wraps. Grab the swisher gut that

B **Ebm**
Pack your bags, get some traction blasting off the launch pad.

F# **G#m**
You might get the ashes on you I don t think you want that

B **Ebm**
Ain t gotta help me up I did that for my drunk dad,

F# **G#m**
been there done that I don t need to flaunt that

B **Ebm**
I m on that grown shit, blow dro smoke spliffs.

F# **G#m**
Four door space shuttle out the O-zone, shit

B **Ebm**
I don t fly coach I coach folks on fly-ness.

F# **G#m**
Boatloads of dope flows, hope flows, the tides in.

B **Ebm**
Gold touch of Midas post up and light it

F# **G#m**

Get toasty, stay crispy like a roast duck that s flying.

B **Ebm**
I m in the sky and I ain t sure when I ll be coming down

F# **G#m**
Go ahead without me I ll be on the next shuttle out

Chorus

B **Ebm**
Haven t been home in a minute, so independent

F# **G#m**
no way to know where I m going.

B **Ebm**
But Imma be right back,

F# **G#m**
Imma be right back.

B **Ebm**
Flown to the limits, always been a mission.

F# **G#m**
So distant.

B **Ebm**
I keep missing my flights back,

F# **G#m**
but Imma be right back.

Repeat troughout the whole song