

# Gorillaz, Ascension

[Intro: Vince Staples]

You are now tuned into the tomb of Jehova  
Play my tunes loud enough to shake the room, what's the hold up?  
Heard the world is ending soon I assumed that they told ya  
They tryna dinosaur us so now it's time to go up

[Refrain: Vince Staples & The Humanz Choir]

The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)

[Verse 1: Vince Staples]

The roof is on fire, she wet like Barbra Streisand  
Police everywhere, it's like a nigga killed a white man  
I just wanna find a baby mama 'fore the night end  
So don't be coming 'round Vince on that batter ram shit  
On that 911 shit, need a misses brown as Missy  
I can have some fun with, them slave bones make Grace Jones  
Don't stop, bitch, stay focused, they hated on us since days of Moses  
Let my people go crazy, them stars falling, don't chase 'em

[Refrain: Vince Staples & The Humanz]

The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)

[Bridge: 2D]

Attack on Iraq, it's on a line  
Typing it fast, then it's slipping my mind  
Oh, when I'm drunk, I'm spirited back  
I fall in a fire then I save myself  
Then I get advantage 'cause the feeling's so raw  
In these times of sedition, well, nothing is dull  
And I'm moving into stillness and recalling it all  
And I'm a lover, just a lover, just a lover, just a lover, just a-

[Refrain: Vince Staples & The Humanz]

The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)  
The sky's falling, baby  
Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)

[Verse 2: Vince Staples]

All these liberated women sitting in my lap  
I'm finna catch a body like I got a gun and badge  
I'm finna turn {Obama} to my partner 'fore he dash  
Pull up to the pad, wipe my ass with the flag  
I'm just playing, baby, this the land of the free  
Where you can get a Glock and a gram for the cheap  
Where you can live your dreams long as you don't look like me

Be a puppet on a string, hanging from a fucking tree  
(Aghh!)

[Refrain: Vince Staples & The Humanz]

The sky's falling, baby

Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)

The sky's falling, baby

Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)

The sky's falling, baby

Drop that ass 'fore it crash (higher)

The sky's falling, baby

Falling, baby, falling (higher)