T-Pain, Flight School

Let Me Get My Theme Music Let Me Get My Theme Music Ey, Let Me Get My Theme Music Ay, Let Me Get My Theme Music Baby, just forget everything that you know let's take it all the way back to hello they say you're living like you died before i got a place that only I can go let me take you to flight school we'll learn to fly let me take you to flight school the northern lights (?) you've never been so high kiss the ground goodbye and you say damn baby how did you get that fly flight school i got my superman power, my superman cape these the last hours but superman late clock is ticking, damn, can you wait man will he come back and save the day fly across the earth put things in reverse i wish this life was a movie i could just rehearse certain things i can't doctor and you say I'm the worst I ain't have enough patience but I needed a nurse that'll come by my bed late, see if my head ache then get my head straight then give me head great every time i popped up like the VCR I took your breath away then we performed CPR with all the cars the clothes the lights the boats I guess i was just trying to sow my raw oats in the penthouse position with penthouse bitches see I pimped my crib so I must exhibit (xzibit) shit these last years been a haze (hayes) like Isaac so I close my eyes tighter than asian eyes get (No Miley-o?) i realize i got the same wings angels fly with with louis vuitton feathers now that's some fly shit Baby, just forget everything that you know let's take it all the way back to hello they say you're living like you died before i got a place that only I can go let me take you to flight school we'll learn to fly let me take you to flight s