

Parachute

Upchurch

[Intro]

Whoa, whoa, whoa
Lonely is the only top
Parachute me, I'm comin' back down

[Verse 1]

God dang, everybody comin' at my throat now
I'm 'bout to sell all my real estate, who need a three million dollar house?
Who need a whole damn car collection that goes back to 1948
I'ma buy a trailer park and put Earnhardt flags in every single window pane
Like ayy-ayy-ayy my life is like a zombie land would be
Strapped up like Call of Duty in the future, blastin' plasma beams
My Chevy from a galaxy, nobody's human I can see
And I get pulled over by UFO's, moon rocks in the seat

[Chorus]

A hundred years from now I'll be cruisin' in the clouds
A thousand angels in the crowd, but for right now
I'm on a lonely rock, hidin' in a lonely spot
Lonely is the only top, parachute me, I'm comin' back down, whoa
Comin' back down, whoa
Comin' back down, whoa
Lonely is the only top, parachute me, I'm comin' back down

[Verse 2]

The past three years I've been climbin', still not tired, I can see the top
Ain't walked into their party yet 'cause I'm from a distance only here to watch
I'm a dark magician to the mental blocks, everywhere is my mental spot
Xfinity with it, my thought process got it's own motherfuckin' routin' box
I'm bulletproof to y'all cyberspace, not co-dependent on a record label
I beat the game, they know I did, check these missed calls from these millionaires
Atlantic probably lookin' like they found Atlantis, hand steady like a human prayin' mantis
Fortnite your whole hilltop, take the fuckin' glider back to my golden palace

[Chorus]

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A thousand angels in the crowd but for right now
I'm on a lonely rock, hidin' in a lonely spot
Lonely is the only top, parachute me, I'm comin' back down, whoa (Parachute me, parachute me)

Comin' back down, whoa
(Parachute me, parachute me)
Comin' back down, whoa
(Parachute me, parachute me)
Lonely is the only top, parachute me, I'm comin' back down

[Bridge]
The top is no place for me, oh
I've seen it through a scope when they don't know
Yeah, the bottom's where the party's at
Where I can roll up super fat, get baked in random parkin' lots
Like yeah, yeah, yeah, mainstream can't even handle this
I'm good cannabis when you ain't smoked no good since '96
And I stay rollin' up like I'm 2Pac Shakur
Lightin' up the Biggie Smalls, conspiracy theories in the blunt

[Chorus]
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Lonely is the only top, parachute me, I'm comin' back down, whoa (Parachute me, parachute
me)
I'm comin' back down, whoa
(Parachute me, parachute me)
Comin' back down, whoa
(Parachute me, parachute me)
Lonely is the only top, parachute me, I'm comin' back down

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