

**Airplanes Part 2 Lyrics**

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[Chorus - Hayley Williams]

Can we pretend that airplanes in the night sky are like shooting stars  
I could really use a \_\_\_\_\_ right now, \_\_\_\_\_ right now, \_\_\_\_\_ right now  
Can we pretend that airplanes in the night sky are like shooting stars  
I could really use a wish right now, wish right now, wish right now

[Bio.B - Verse 1]

(ya) Lets \_\_\_\_\_ like it's 98  
like i'm eating lunch off of styrofoam trays  
trying to be the next rapper comin out the A (A-town)  
Hoping for a \_\_\_\_\_ to ignore my pain (ya)  
now lets pretend like i'm on the stage  
and when my beat drops everybody goes \_\_\_\_\_ (woo)  
okay  
and everybody know my name and everywhere I go people wanna hear me sing (oh)  
oh yeah and I just \_\_\_\_\_ my new album on the first week I did  
Five Hundred Thousand  
gold in the spring and diamond in the fall and then a world tour just to top it all off  
and lets pretend like they called me the greatest selling out arenas with big ass stages  
and everybody loved me and no-one ever hated  
lets try to use \_\_\_\_\_

[Bio.B - Verse 2]

Okay lets pretend like this never \_\_\_\_\_ (never)  
like I never had dreams of being a rapper (rapper)  
like I didn't write raps up in all of my \_\_\_\_\_  
like I never used to run away into the blackness  
now lets pretend like it was all good (good) like I didn't live staring in a notebook (notebook)  
like I did the things that I probably know I should (should)  
but I ain't have neighbours that's why they call it \_\_\_\_\_ (hood yeah)  
now lets pretend like I ain't got a name before they ever call me BOB aka Bobby ray  
I'm talking back before the mixtapes (yeah) before the videos and the deals and the fame  
before the ever once compared me to Andre before I ever got on Myspace  
before they ever noticed my face so lets just pretend and make wishes out of \_\_\_\_\_

[Emilem]

alright lets pretend Marshall Mathers never picked up a pen  
lets pretend things would have been no \_\_\_\_\_  
pretend he procrastinated had no motivation  
pretend he just made excuses that were so paper thin they could blow away with the wind  
marshall you're never gonna make it makes no sense to play the \_\_\_\_\_  
there ain't no way that you'll win  
pretend he just stayed \_\_\_\_\_ all day and played with his friends  
pretend he even had a friend to say was his friend  
and it wasn't time to move and schools were changing again  
he wasn't socially \_\_\_\_\_ and just strange as a kid  
he had a father and his mother wasn't crazy as sh-t  
and he never dreamed he could rig stadiums and just lay as sh-t  
I-ck a talent show in a gymnasium bitch you won't amount to sh-t quit \_\_\_\_\_ kid  
you need to get your cranium checked you thinking like an alien it just ain't realistic  
now pretend (they ain't) just make him \_\_\_\_\_ with this sh-t and there was no one he could even aim when he's pissed it  
and his alarm went off to wake him off but he didn't make it to the top  
Olympics slept through his plane and he \_\_\_\_\_ it  
he's gon' have a hard time explaining to Halley and Lamey these food stamps and this WIC sh-t  
oua he never risked sh-t he hopes and he wished it but it didn't fall in his lap so he ain't even here  
he \_\_\_\_\_ that \_\_\_\_\_

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