

# Airport

Afroman

We gonna get high baby, we gonna get real high.

Wam, Bam, Thank you mam'  
Airport stress, the name of this jam  
Just keeps on bumpin  
Blunts i'm sparkin  
Three hours early can't find no parkin  
Ticket agent mad cuz I'm flagrant  
Hostile. Smoke comin out my nostril  
Sick of paying airlines to disrespect me  
Let me guess, did the FAA select me  
I ain't caring man,  
FAA stands for Fuck African Americans (Really though)  
I don't plant no bombs on children (Really though)  
I don't fly no planes into buildings (Really though)  
My luggage is the first you grab,  
But what about this arab?(Calm Down)  
Take off my shoes,  
I suppose that's fine  
But it's your nose, not mine  
Man i'm sick of the -

Airport, The way i travel round (Bagcheck)  
Wish I, could keep my feet on solid ground (Random Search)  
Always, wanted to be a super star (Spread Your Legs)  
Now I, rather go home and drive my car (Check it again)

The pilot, is a pencil neck geek  
The stuckup stewardess, never speaks  
Look honey, don't start no shit  
you don't like your job? Quit.  
I take a world, a cover  
Don't talk no job  
Have colt 45 next time i arrive  
Pretzels, Peanuts, Carrots, Cabbage  
Dude, who came up with this food  
Sittin in the middle is harmless  
Unless the fat people don't share the armrest  
Am i scared? A little, man  
Especially when im flyin on a, little plane  
Shiverin Shakin  
Quiverin Quakin  
Staggerin Stoppin  
No warnin just droppin  
Get more thoughts on my casket yall  
Bounce down the runway like a basketball

It's on your face  
You can't hide it  
Your bag don't fit in space provided  
Sir! you need to check that in  
Walk through security once again  
The plane parked at the gate  
People jump up cuz they just can't wait  
Everybody can't make it to the aisle  
So they stand underneath that uh for a while  
I just sit in my seat and think

Oh my lord  
I really feel sorry for your spinal chord  
Money, Greed, Creates the need  
For people to travel with speed  
Save more time  
Make more cash  
But what good is the cash  
If the airplane crash  
Flyin is faster, but i don't care  
I got the rest of my life to get there

Cadillac, the way I travel round  
Movin and groovin to the sound  
If I go over seas I will choose  
The love boat, and take a fucking cruise

So they gonna random select me about three or four times,  
At the counter, at the security check point, and at the gate,  
Then, naw, it get better, it get better  
Then, they got like these undercover airport cop  
That just come out the blue and just empty yo bag out right in the middle of  
the aisle...