## **Co-pilot**

Swizz Beatz

Do you wanna fly, could you be my co-pilot, pilot You said you wanna fly Do you wanna fly, could you be my co-pilot, pilot I'll take you up in the air I'll take you out again Did you ever try making love to your girl in the sky Champagne fly, high grade, so high Have you ever tried making love to your girl in the sky (Have you ever tried making love to your girl in the sky)

Baby girl we are going, going, gone That cloud, we are floating, floating on Sit back and put your seat belt, seat belt on I'm the Pilot, you my Co so let's get it on I can take you on shopping spree's across the world Everybody in the world know that you are my girl I''ll blow that marijuana tree straight up in the air I walk around cause I don't care I got that change in my pocket switch to heavy metal That black card let you know I am out the ghetto Never forget the ghetto cause I love the ghetto I'm in that Porsche GT I am touching metal

Come fly the friendly skies, it's like a piece of pie Its a story, amore?, look in my eyes Now fasten your seatbelt and crack the moon You like that? Well like that, now write back Got too, now rock two now pop two Shake it and bake it, take it all Roll with me baby doll, we can see the universe Do things that you like

Fly you in a jet and have you watching Satellites You ever done that? Show you where the fun at I do that, you knew that I run that, now come back Hold that, now roll that We bossed up in another dimension Before you rool Dogg, get ya parents permission We out

S-N double O-P is down with me
Plus he blowin' them Chronic trees I'm listening to D-R-E
Some people say the weed could save ya
Thats why they roll it up in Bible paper
Cruising down the highway it's about that time
To smoke some good weed so I can blow my mind
I aint doing crimes, why the police always wanna f-ck with me
One time (one time), two times (two times)
(Weed break)
Inhale exhale, exhale inhale
You know we love the way the good weed smell
So so