

# Mike Shinoda - Lift Off (feat. Chino Moreno & Machine Gun Kelly)

	tom:	Dm	Am	I'm drifting away
Intro: Dm			C	Out of time, afloat
Am			C	
Dm		Am		Dm
I'm off of the Earth			Am	Away from the truth
On a ride, alone			C	
[Primeira Parte]			C	Away from the night
				away from the day
Dm			Am	Dm
Lift off like Virgin Galactic				I'm off of the Earth
Am				
My Richard's too Branson to fuck			C	On a ride, alone
with you bastards				[Segunda Parte]
C				
Very legendary, that's some				Dm
matter-of-fact shit				Please brace for impact
C				
You're the opposite of stars like				Am
"rats" spelled backwards				Must've went to space and got sent back
Dm				
I flow poems out to			C	But I'm still intact, in fact
Saturn and passed it				take a picture of me
Am				
Easy as a standard			C	You can see that I'm a star
anti-gravity backflip				with your lens cracked, Supernova
C				
Satellite tracking				Dm
can't map out my tactics				In Caesar's Palace
C				stuntin' on my opponents
I spit the same shit				
they split an atom in half with				Am
Dm				'Cause history'll show we done
No, it's not what I want				been to war like Romans
but it had to be				C
Am				Did that dance with the devil
I spent six months just				Hell hot as a kettle
recharging my battery				C
C				So it's no wonder why I put
Imagine me quitting, what a				this ice on all of my metal
travesty that would be				
C				Dm
You space shuttle Challengers				And wear that shit like a medal
are nothing but tragedies				used to think I was a joker
Dm				
So take care on the path				Am
that you're headed				No Jared Leto when I said
Am				I'd get us out the ghetto
I'm the father to your style				C
don't you ever forget it				Slam my foot on the pedal
C				
I don't drop mikes				C
only let it smoke where I set it				Book a studio when I couldn't
C				afford instrumentals
And I don't play, even when				Fuck it, record acapella
they press it, get it?				
[Refrão]				Dm
				Flyin' coach, dreaming Coachella
Dm				until they banned me
I'm off of the Earth				
On a ride, alone				Am
				Now they like Bambi's mother - dead -
				Am
				I'm on to these Grammys
				C
				I'm rollin' these grams gladly
				purple and green like Daphne

**C**  
Shades on like Velma  
hair long like Shaggy

**Dm**  
Crushin' addys in my water  
got my voice raspy

**Am**  
Haven't slept since California and that  
shit was last week

**C**  
Paranoid when I sleep  
but when I'm high, I'm happy

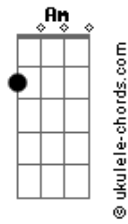
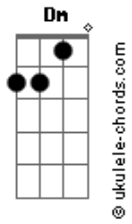
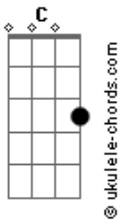
**C**  
That's why I need to kiss the sky when  
I get stuck in the valley

**Dm**  
Lift off

[Refrão]

**Dm** **Am**

## Acordes



I'm off of the Earth

**C**  
On a ride, alone

**Dm** **Am**  
I'm drifting away

**C**  
Out of time, afloat

**Dm** **Am**  
Away from the truth

**C**  
Away from the night, away from the day

**Dm** **Am**  
I'm off of the Earth

**C**  
On a ride, alone

[Final] **Dm** **Am** **C** **C**  
**Dm** **Am** **C** **C**