

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

tom:

Intro: Dm Am C C

Dm Am
I'm off of the Earth
C
On a ride, alone

[Primeira Parte]

Dm
Lift off like Virgin Galactic
Am
My Richard's too Branson to fuck
with you bastards
C
Very legendary, that's some
matter-of-fact shit
C
You're the opposite of stars like
"rats" spelled backwards

Dm
I flow poems out to
Saturn and passed it

Am
Easy as a standard
anti-gravity backflip

C
Satellite tracking
can't map out my tactics

C
I spit the same shit
they split an atom in half with

Dm
No, it's not what I want
but it had to be

Am
I spent six months just
recharging my battery

C
Imagine me quitting, what a
travesty that would be

C
You space shuttle Challengers
are nothing but tragedies

Dm
So take care on the path
that you're headed

Am
I'm the father to your style
don't you ever forget it

C
I don't drop mikes
only let it smoke where I set it

C
And I don't play, even when
they press it, get it?

[Refrão]

Dm Am
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

[Segunda Parte]

Dm
Please brace for impact

Am
Must've went to space and got sent back

C
But I'm still intact, in fact
take a picture of me

C
You can see that I'm a star
with your lens cracked, Supernova

Dm
In Caesar's Palace
stuntin' on my opponents

Am
'Cause history'll show we done
been to war like Romans

C
Did that dance with the devil
Hell hot as a kettle

C
So it's no wonder why I put
this ice on all of my metal

Dm
And wear that shit like a medal
used to think I was a joker

Am
No Jared Leto when I said
I'd get us out the ghetto

C
Slam my foot on the pedal

C
Book a studio when I couldn't
afford instrumentals
Fuck it, record acapella

Dm
Flyin' coach, dreaming Coachella
until they banned me

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

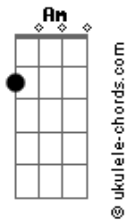
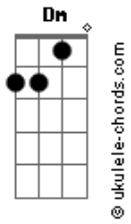
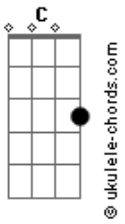
C
That's why I need to kiss the sky when
I get stuck in the valley

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**