|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | **PA$$PORT** | **80 bpm** |

**B, D**

**I got a paycheck – you got a passport (x4)**

B, D, E, G

I got a paycheck, you got a passport

I got a plan that puts us pass borders,

Coastline to paradise, dimes in the desert,

Costs us a lifetime, to live up the limelight, (high life)

I got no reasons, you waste the ransom

I got the trespass, you take the chances,

I got a weakness, I’m off the deep end,

Last for the weekend, forget it forever

**I got a paycheck – you got a passport (x4)**

I got a paycheck, you got a passport *(ReRun the future)*

Rerun the protocol, roll call with the payment, *(recall the protocol)*

I got the playlist, you make it famous, *I got an angle*

I got no patience, let’s make an entrance, *U make my short-list*

Find some random things to pick us up and drop us down,

to light us up and lift us out, *{Let's}* get creative; inspiration,

Making words no matter anymore when we be feeling fine,

Keeping us together, ByPass time beside the white lies,

Ramen noodle, hidden habits, plastic facts & arts supplies,

tacos and tobacco, red bull refuels on the upside,

We be Missing minutes for the moments to go limitless,

Take it to the water, pills & powder & forget it {forgiveness}

 **A**

**& we go ride,{chill}, (x4)**

**I got a paycheck – you got a passport (x4)**

I’ve got an angle, you got a promise,

Pass the hours with by passing pills and powder,

Drop outs & let downs that head us to the water, disco record techy bottlenecks

finding the forgiveness

Tune up the guitar and / Drop down the left outs and head to the water,

I got the pieces, you got the patterns,

We hold the mirror ball, of your future here,

I will resay this, I’m going painless,

Charge up the cellphone meet at the border,

I got a plan that goes pass the border

Predisposition to this condition

sport/ make up for lost time

If they don’t get this, take off the {life} support,

We go central in the city. Sellout the scene….. Psyche
Physical graffiti,   mental graffiti
American Greed confetti
Stay true to the original rules, take a clue and do what you do
I got a postcard of the Promised Land

Soul dissolve{catch us}
Unparalleled passion. Is what happened with the double-down afterglow
Hidden in the creases of what we keep from each other

supersize the double fries; Mac and Cheese be supersize

Plastic at the wayside. KFC,

Ditch your art supplies, dutch

I got a passion, you got a promise,

I put down more payment, if u can take more

I lost my juice, minutes to refuel,

Pass the time with little white lies, hightimes for low lifes

Resize the aftermind, resized minds

I got a habit, we’re gonna have it, we’ve got some plastic,

you got no cares now, prosthetics