I'm on an airplane
And the destination of this flight is to the other side
Guess I have to go there
Guess I have to come here yeah
I know where I'm from but now
I'm headed where I'm going right

But there are powers, in the air, you can't see them And they have rockets and machine guns
And they're firing on my plane

But I say fire, fire oh
Ready, aim, fire, you can't shoot me down, no
Fffff fire! Fire
Ready, aim, fire, you can't stop me now, no

Tryna make it straight cause it's sideways
Tryna take water to a dry place
Tryna take hope where it ain't none
Tryna take low to a high place
Wanna make the shooter put the gun down
So a mother gets to hold her son now
Wanna make the lame man run again
Make the blind man see the sun again
But all I hear is bang bang, gat, gat
I don't think the powers really want that
Breathing down my neck always on my back
Got the guns out

But I say fire, fire oh
Ready, aim, fire, you can't shoot me down, no
Fffff fire! Fire
Ready, aim, fire, you can't stop me now, no

I'm on a rocket ship
And the destination of this rocket is to outer space
Guess I have to go there, guess I have to come here
I'm from the earth but I've been taken to another place

And there are powers, even there but you can't see them And they have lasers and beam guns And they're firing on my brain

But I say fire, fire, oh Ready, aim, fire, you can't shoot me down, no Ready, aim, fire