

## Five Feet

Aceyalone

One two, one two  
You got the levels straight?  
Lets do my thing

Talking shit while he was rollin' his weed  
My niger hit him in the face  
He didn't know that disrespect  
Would lead to such a serious case.  
If you knew how to read the situation  
You would stay your his place.  
If there is one thing that everyone one needs  
Is their God damn space  
Let me talk about it as I rock it

Give me five feet,  
All around the world,  
I don't want no body touching me unless it's my girls  
I give a pound of hugs of love some are like that  
Don't be tapping my shoulders  
Or patting me on the back  
Or pullin' my arm  
Checkin my size  
I'm liable to do you harm,  
My temple is my prize  
I'm wise and on the really  
I ain't too touchy feely  
If you put your hands up on me,  
I might just smack you silly  
There a billion people  
Touch somebody else, touch yourself  
I'll be sure to get at you if I need your help  
But until then, maybe when I'm dead, or still  
But to touch you without touchin' you is one of my gifts

Talking shit while she was drunk at the bar,  
My homey slapped her in the face  
She didn't know that disrespect  
Would lead to such a serious case  
If she knew how to read the situation  
She would stay in her place  
If it's one thing that everyone needs is their God damn space

Why you all up up under me,  
Screamin in my ear  
Why you tryin to talk over the music  
When you know we barely can hear  
Why you tuggin on my coat tail  
Grabbin on my sleeve  
Yo cover your mouth when you cough around me  
Don't touch me when you sneeze  
I don't like disease,  
I don't want to give you what I've got  
Yo hit the weed,  
But what I don't need is someone always in my spot  
Stadin when I'm standing,  
Breathin down my neck  
Yo have some respect

I guess you think that water ain't wet  
Just back the back the fuck up,  
No I ain't stuck up  
I just don't want to hear your moans and groans  
And hick-ups and stuff  
Being recorded with the tape recorders all in my grill  
But touchin you without touchin you is one of my skills

Talkin shit while he was up at the mic.  
Somebody hit him in the face  
He didn't know that disrespect  
Would lead to such a serious case  
If he knew how to read the situation  
He would stay in his place  
If there is one thing that everyone needs  
Is there goddamn space  
Let me talk about it as I rock it

Now I'm a draw the lines on the ground and show you my squares  
At least arms distance so stand over there  
Hey love you know I miss you  
And how we embrace,  
But I let you know if I wanna kiss you  
Or see how you taste  
Yo we all got issues we need to face,  
So don't think I'm tryin' to diss you  
When I tell you the case  
In case you wondering it's just like that  
I practice telepathy  
I already know what you're goona say  
Before you step to me  
I hate crowded elevators and downtown brush,  
Pack trains, crazy-ass people on the bus,  
Sometimes roll blush,  
Lookin' so called crush,  
But I'd rather teleport through space so y'all can bite my dust  
Use body language baby,  
I can dig that,  
But homey you need to kick back and relax on the act  
The bottom line is don't invade no body's own  
Or maybe your own, sincerely aceyalone

Talking shit while he was walking the street,  
Somebody shot him in the face  
He didn't know that disrespect  
Would lead to such a serious case,  
If you knew how to read the situation  
You would stay in your place  
If there is one thing that every one needs  
Is their goddamn space

Give me five feet all around the world  
To each his own