

# Spaceship II

Alex Wiley

Uhh baby

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Blast off (uhh baby)

It's the motherfucking time now

Dug a deep ditch when I quit school

But this rapping shit helping me climb out

Me and Chancellor, fuck you tahm bout

Village shittin' on niggas in time out

When I'm feeling this all that I rhyme 'bout

Me and Kembe grindin' in the grind house

Asking where I wanna go, who I wanna be

My life is nothing more than ripping all these beats

And that's the way I want it I'm trippin'

Of the weed and that I'm sippin' on at least you

Tipping, fuck you mean

Gotta get mine, gotta fucking win

Gotta bring the Village, I gotta represent it

I gotta keep on pushing, gotta keep on working

I can't stop yelling fuck though, I gotta keep on shittin'

All we wanna do is get money

Seem like errbody want some shit from me

Like put me on with this and hook me on with that

Find your way up off my dick homie

Remember I used to keep the sacks with me

In the basement, watching that Rap City

Niggas used to say I rap shitty, funny

Now them niggas want a track with me

If my manager insults me again

I will be assaulting him

After I fuck the manager up

Then I'm going to shorten the register up

Let's go back, back to the Gap

Look at my check, wasn't no scratch

So if I stole, wasn't my fault

Yea I stole, never got caught

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Yea, they're going to do it on purpose man

It's going to be haters lurking

You know what I'm talking about?

Wishing to see you fail

But at the end of the day if you got God on your side

Why the fuck would you believe in hell

You know what I'm talking about?

Hate ain't shit but the devil

Tell them motherfuckers to get up

And get up on a whole 'nother motherfucking level  
Ism

NASA,  
Whole world wants to know what you crashed for,  
Jag off, what you jag for  
I'm just doing what you assholes, had asked for  
When we going to home?  
My eyes hurt, my throat hurt, my soul hurt  
My whole church know my niggas on dirt  
Lil' college dropout, blame it on Ye'  
Lil' Jimmy done grown up, he's slangin' them tapes  
Southside, out West, South By Southwest  
Doubt my prowess, I guess 'bout now I'm fresh  
Goodness gracious,  
Visionary chasing, Chance with a space and The  
Then a pronoun, and the car spacious,  
And a spaceship for the spaceship like IGH!

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I will be assaulting him  
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Yea, always keep your ism at a magnificent level  
That it's true, know what I'm talking about?  
I come to find out there's three type of people in the world  
There's those that ask what happened  
There's those that saw it happen  
And then there's those that made it happen  
And which one are you?  
Cathedral.ism