

Nice, nice
I keep it bass, I keep it space
I keep it nice, I keep it
I keep it crass
Yeah, we keep it nice
I keep it space

Smoking on this Haitian's got me seeing constellations,
So for now I'm not available for conversation (Fuck off)
I'll hit you back in due course if you patient
As soon as I return from my space exploration,
I'm puffin' on this herb like it's near it's expiration
The smoke so thick you need a sat navigation
Just to get to the back for the food and beer cases,
Toking so brazen, like we're trying to catch cases,
Canine and tints got a nigga star gazing
Came true this deep dank that we're blazing
They say it's from dam and it's so damn amazing
My super leng will make you feel like you been lacing, or chasing
I'm in the enterprise with Mason (Oi, Mase)
Niggas strapping up like we about to go racing
Just got the blues and it's a little fresh tasting
Shit's still wet like we washed it in the basin
I'm wasted

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Exquisite ecstasy pills
Got me talking excrement and expressing how I feel
The buzz is excellent, they say that sex is unreal
Eclectic
These pink Rolexs wrestle my reflexes
Stepping out the Lexus RX with his exs
X amount of x and cigarettes in his westwoods
Heads a mess, too much chemical ingesting
Shit flying round the room like it was Inception
The world's so perplexing
Too much bruddas spend too much time flexing
Fuck all that, geez round here we on a next ting
Dexedrine and Zes, yes, it's space like the Jetsons
This fucking batch had me stepping like Heston
Compliments to the chef, it must have been Heston
Bound to make your head spin without any question
What you see, yeah, well that's a serving suggestion

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Nasa, Nas
Thrice off my face
Can't look, can't pass
Can't look through
But I see, yeah
Through that cloud of smoke
Nigga, through that cloud of, ugh ugh
Cloud of Etal
In out inhale
And I'll see you in Hell
Put this in my mind
Straight off the door
This is my
Motherfucking, A class nine
I'll come to your home
Run into your door
With my rhyme
Nasa li
Nasa