From Space

Hey, you all think you see me Never did this is Harry Houdini This is Bond with a stirred martini Not shookly that to a genie

Hey, oh really so sure I wasn't on your list before Now you kiss the floor, Mr. 4 star, 5 star Next best thing, irresistible

I got brand new socks Pack of 5, I've been down the shops Bring down your box 'cause she can't box me Try pigeon hole me and the pigeons better watch

Hop scotch, I've jumped on your what's hot Blog spot, I've reclaimed the top spot Came down and Kate Moss'd your top shop Now you feeling green with envy

This concerns you, where's your brain at? You claim that we all wear the same hat You ain't that cheap Biro somewhere else You ain't hurt me, this ain't the same track

[?], new chapter Open doors, rap velociraptor Paparazzi captured the action Papa's got a brand new bag

Try to find me, try to find me It don't matter, the kids still rewind me Time and time again I'll grind you Winding down your friends, Amen

Youtube views in, who's losing Don't give a damn, I'm on the new team I may mooz with a pound and shoe string We should make possible, now I'm Tom Crusing

Hey, there be no more rapping If there is then I'll keep it old fashioned Reckon I'll sing for the second switch size Like I'm [?]

You didn't like me in rap, so what? I didn't like me in rap So now I know just how that feels I ain't gonna show my rap skills, this is just chat, hey

And when you see me from space I can't wait for that look on your face And when you see me from space I can't wait for that look on your face

And when you look down, when you look down I look your dad in the eye

Example

And when you see me from space [?]

And whenyoulookdownAnd whenyoulookdownAnd whenyoulookdownAnd whenyoulookdown

I look your dad in the eye I look your dad in the eye I look your dad in the eye, oh why