Space

K Camp

(I am a Genius)
Rare Sound
(Bobby Kritical)

You wanna fuck, see it's obvious
I can tell it right in your glimpse (Do it)
My aura probably put fear in you, nigga, without tryin' (Hoo)
You lookin' for a star (What?), well I'm as bright as it gets (Hey)
They tryna knock down the shit that we buildin'
I tell 'em, "Try it again" (Oh)
Give me room (Tell 'em)
I need space, give me room (What?), yeah (Yeah)
I need, I need (Yes), give me room (ay, ay, ay)
I need space (Oh, oh), give me room (Oh, oh), yeah

With guns they tried to arrest me
I beat and fighted the cases
Said fuck the judge and DA
You will not catch me in statements of any
Was in the streets 'fore I made it
Young nigga shine like the Wraith ceiling
They was hated hard, now they chasin' me

You wanna fuck and it's obvious
A thug is right in your glimpse
My aura probably put fear in you, nigga, without tryin'
You lookin' for a star, well I'm as bright as it gets
They tryna knock down the shit that we buildin'
I tell 'em, "Try it again"

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Who providin' the medicine? (Who?) All I need is a lift
I'm gettin' tired of fuckin' your bitch 'cause she fell in love with the dri
p
I want all the smoke, you know we all with the shits (Shh)
Brand new Rollie, yeah, you niggas in trouble
You know my wrist is a (Brick, get it now)
How you feel? (How you feel?) Fuck twelve (Fuck twelve)
Twelve gauge (Twelve gauge), buck shells (Buck shells)
Whole weight (Woo, woo), dumbbells (Woo)
Fah, fah (Bow), give 'em hell (Give 'em hell)
You the plug? (You the plug?) Can't tell (Can't tell)
Good drugs (Woo), good smells (Good smells)
Duffle bag (Duffle bag), paper trails (Yeah)

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