

## SPACESHIP VIEWS

Killer Mike

Yeah, yeah, ayy  
(Honorable C.N.O.T.E.)  
Yeah, yeah, uh

The Corvette roof evaporated  
Pushed a button, it regenerated, stupid crazy  
I'm super smart with paper  
Niggas hating, imitate it  
That's just human nature, I don't blame 'em  
I just keep away 'em  
My bro got a ray gunner  
Motherfucker play, bet he won't make summer  
I put your bitch on a wave runner  
I was on a yacht deck, wavin' from it  
I bought these trunks in London  
I bought this hoodie on Fairfax, I'm all over hundred  
Like traces of that cocaine, I'm all over money  
Eastside, ayy

In a spaceship blowin' my face off (Yeah)  
I don't take no days off (Yeah)  
Too many y'all niggas laid up (Yeah)  
And that's why y'all niggas laid off (Yeah)  
Nigga did me dirty when I fell off (Yeah)  
But I ain't write no tell-all (Yeah)  
My book givin' you game, nigga (Yeah)  
I ain't gotta write about lame niggas (Yeah)  
And if you love that lame nigga  
I'm still talkin' 'bout the same nigga (Yeah)  
What you know about college educated and still had to sell cocaine, nigga? (Yeah)  
What you know about before the fame, me and Steve still blowin' in the flame, nigga? (Yeah)  
Son of Atlanta, I am a (Yeah)  
Product of grandma and grandpa (Yeah)  
The drunker I get and the slummer I get and you hear that real westside Atlanta (Yeah)  
Yeah, I went to Doug, I know the plug  
I know the preachers and I know the thug  
Don't give a damn, don't give a fuck  
Rollin' in a '72 Cutlass (Yeah)  
Polo tee with the bucket  
Attitude still on, "Fuck it"  
I refrain from that fuck shit  
I'm all about big bucks, bitch  
Niggas wanna move like rap niggas, me, I wanna move like Rob Smith  
Fuck that rap and trap shit, I'm a landlord, bitch, pay rent, pay rent

Ayy, ayy, we just get high and we fly away (Southside finest)  
Ayy, ayy, in my spaceship, got no time to wait (Toni)

7.62 in your bucket (Yeah), Mike got a '96 Impala (Yeah)  
Don't think I won't murk you (Yeah), be out by the time my son hit college (Yeah)  
Cold enough to make her knees wobble (Yeah)  
Double GG ski goggles (Yeah)  
Jefe around my way (Yeah), got an AK for a street bible

Hellcats makin' donuts, say them boys singin' like revival  
Pulled out the piece, peace sign him  
Hit her with the D and bought her designer  
Half a mill' for my fee-finder  
Use a coffee grinder for a weed grinder  
Search your house for a key, find it  
Got pounds, money, then reclinin' (Reclinin')  
Arm & Hammer my best friend (Yeah)  
Turkey bag my best friend (Uh)  
Dirty scale my best friend (Who else?)  
Rubber band my best friend (Tell 'em)  
Hold a joint with my left hand (Yeah)  
Hug my uncle on his deathbed (Yeah)  
'Nough said is enough said (Yeah)  
One thing for sure, puff, pass

Can't be playin' with them folk for real  
Folk petty  
Put your ass under investigation  
Investigation, uh  
Investigation, uh, hey  
Investigation  
They'll put you under that shit

Ayy, ayy, we just get high and we fly away  
Ayy, ayy, in my spaceship, got no time to wait

That's the best way to say it, more comfortable  
Even though comfortable and safe is the same thing, but comfortable  
You can be comfortable around killers, you know you ain't safe