

Space Cadet

Kofi

Straight, yeah
Straight to the top, mm (Catch 22, you can tell by the sound)
Mm-mm, yeah
You know how we- yeah
Straight to the- ooh

I go straight to the top, ain't no stopping it
Run me my cheque and I pocket it
Up on Rodeo, I'm shopping it
I see it, I want it, I'm copping it
Can't fall in love with no thotting bitch
She ain't making money, I'm dropping it
They called me a space cadet
But it's funny 'cause now my whip look like a rocket ship

Millix my nigga, he walk with it
Mans in my city got shot for this
Bullet proof vest, this is not for drip
I walk with my cros but I'm not a crip
Running this shit, I'm a boss with it
I walk with a limp, Terry Fox with it
Young nigga straight out of Canada
But if it's smoke then we shoot with no hockey sticks
I was that kid in my ends 'bout my paper, just give me that zip, I'ma walk with it
Nobody know me I'm pulling a caper, I'm pushing these pounds, Johnny Roxx with it
I just been making my bread like a baker, I gotta get mine like I'm Pac with it
Porsche 911 like three hundred thou', the car of your dreams, I'm unlocking it
Hit the shoebox, I'm pulling this cash out
Better talk to me nice or I'll lash out
Lil' shorty a freak with her ass out
She gon' run me that neck 'til I pass out
She gon' run me that neck then she go home
She know she ain't my type, she a pro, though
Always running a race with it
So the last time I hit it in slow-mo

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Yeah
See, we been through a lot, yeah, I'm heartless
Ain't tryna talk, bro, get rid of him
Every gun that we got got a switch on it
Heard what you said, yeah, I'ma get right with you
You know that I'm stuck, too many Perks, bitch, I love codeine
Bitch, she a dope fiend and my lil' man a killer
South side, I'm cool with them dealers

Might send my lil' bro just to get 'em
Wrong move, you know we go and dead him
Too much Oxy, can't sleep
Fell in love with the G17, found my love right in these streets
I'm thug, I'm raw, niggas be lying
I beat it up, she said she slime
Just give me the word and I'll slime 'em
Slatt, it's bad when niggas, they cap
Indeed, might take off his cap
Jane life, the way we living is bad

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Up on Rodeo, I'm shopping it
I see it, I want it, I'm coppering it
Can't fall in love with no thotting bitch
She ain't making money, I'm dropping it
They called me a space cadet
But it's funny 'cause now my whip look like a rocket ship
I go straight to the top, ain't no stopping it
Run me my cheque and I pocket it
Up on Rodeo, I'm shopping it
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