

# Galaxy Garden

Masked Wolf

Whoa

Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden  
Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden  
Wait, floating on freedom  
If she want it all, she dreaming  
All white like I be skiing  
Too high for all these demons  
Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden

You're on the ground and I'm in the air  
We are just different elements (Whoa)  
Ain't nobody better than me  
Walk in, that crowd stand out, white elephants (Whoa)  
Still I'm in about my green  
Don't get it twisted, I like my peppermint (True)  
Never plan to be a ruler  
But right now we're talking 'bout them measurements  
Aston Martin  
Wait, I beg your pardon (Whoa)  
Wish you would like carvin'  
On fire like I'm arson (Word)  
Hungry like I'm starvin' (Ay)  
This that Magna Carta (Whoa)  
This that dark side  
Luke, I am your father

I'm in the mothership  
Meteor madness, I'm lovin' it  
Didn't wanna stick with me  
When I was down, down, like plummeting  
Now I'm in that mothership  
Meteor madness I'm lovin' it  
Flyin' through the air  
With no worries, Mr. Rocketeer, yeah

Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden  
Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden  
Wait, floating on freedom  
If she want it all, she dreaming  
All white like I be skiing  
Too high for all these demons

Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden

Houston, I think we got a problem  
Y'all talk too much on the net like Harden  
Y'all keep barking, but to climb up my tree  
You need more than stardom  
Yeah, to branch out, talking with your Cash out  
Better back out here, yeah, before you call a man down  
No legs but I know I still stand out  
But I'm still gon' kick it like Van Damme 'round  
Wait, Chris Martin, paradise in my garden  
Doin' laps around, you all go kartin'  
Go figure, my figures (Word)  
Gon' live it to the biggest, I ain't pullin' triggers  
Let's just say, man, I'm shooting where the stars is  
When I get to seeing red like Target  
I ain't full power, this my charge up

I'm in the mothership  
Meteor madness, I'm lovin' it  
Didn't wanna stick with me  
When I was down, down, like plummeting  
Now I'm in that mothership  
Meteor madness, I'm lovin' it  
Flyin' through the air  
With no worries, Mr. Rocketeer, yeah

Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden  
Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden  
Wait, floating on freedom  
If she want it all she dreaming  
All white like I be skiing  
Too high for all these demons  
Don't treat me like a rock star  
In a space dream like Martin  
This the land of the Martians  
This my galaxy garden