

Space

Obie Trice

Yeah

See everyday I live is a struggle (Struggle)
But it's okay, you taught me how to hustle (Oh yeah)
You taught me how to, you taught me how to get it
This concrete jungle make a nigga lose faith
Forgetting that I'm spinning in space
In space, in space, in space, oh

They say he fell off his axis, and put me on the blacklist
Say I ain't half as passionate without Marshall Mathers
I actually rather be chasin' my own rations
Instead of gettin' fractions, pushin' someone else's establishment
Got a heavy track record accurate, never went backwards unless
Once or twice I made some wack shit
But that's it, facts spit, come back, and I'm that lit
With two fifths and black chick with two lips on my black dick
Now everybody wanna adlib, congratulate my hustle
Got them stacks all in my duffle, I ain't braggin' about no couple
Baggin' up my bundle, I'm just calculatin' up double
Album out, matter of fact, go up-low, uh-oh
Nuts so, nigga's like, "Whassup O', where you've been?"
Studio, locked in, reinventin' who I've been
Bingin' off that liquor like I'm 22 once again
Face all in that porcelain, poisonin' my organins

Still they whispering like Obie you're not important
Ignore 'em, Obie recording, bring the chorus in

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You see the struggle never endin' and long as I'm musicinin'
And switchin' positions in this industry, it's so sickenin'
'Til you simulate the situation I've been in
Can't face what O's been in and brace Obie's condition
We rely on faith, pacin' to get a hit in
If grace is forbidden then ace is never hittin'
Play my cards right in case you niggas listenin'
Erase whatever bullshit you got up in your system

Niggas wanna be dissin' him, put him in remission
Give a f*ck what y'all mention, while you gossip like some bitches
I done came out of them trenches (Came out of them trenches)
Cocaine and my niggas, slangin' off them benches
I'm from Michigan, dividend to sentencin'
Ain't livin' in my senses, you ain't [?] symptoms, period
Question mark, who very smart
From where it get dark, veer it off and bought your art
Play this part

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I'm back from the dead like Lazarus
Couldn't stand to see a nigga happy, livin' havin' shit
Fumigation got those cockroaches out up my cabinets
Illuminate, vibrate, pull hammers and handle it
And I don't need your backhanded compliment
f*ck with my family, I will kill you like you was confidence
Bounce to Miami to operate through different operatives
I suffer through heavy heads, hard time and consequence
I made my circle tight, got my focus right
Shit, if you could change your mind, you can change your life
Now anything I want to buy I can buy twice
My sons ain't gotta fight the fights I had to fight
This ain't X, just a better life
Better headspace, better outlook on what I sacrifice
And I will do it all again if allowed
If in the end I feel how I feel right now
Money!

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