

# Phantoms In Space

Pell

What's better than sliced bread, the cheddar to go with it  
I'm maintaining my digits and calling girls to come kick it  
Must have not heard the music if they get to bullshitting  
But really  
I like alone  
I need no one  
Though I'm Sunshine stating with homies who helped me make it  
Tell haters Salam alakum while I soak a couple Rays in  
Just living  
Still like alone  
Don't get too close

Flashing arrogance because I'm better than them  
Like How you still a champ if you ain't study my film  
How you still the man, when your presence exempt  
From every nook and cranny I could hear em bumpin my shit  
Full moon eclipse I'm hiding and shining at the same time  
Now I got em all hooked muthafuck a top line

Wings spread  
Fly king's threads  
Diamond gold ruby bling green red sit atop the black Kings head  
Things pledged in the past  
Every dream in the lab;  
About the cream and the fans  
Came from teamwork and plans  
Everything but Grammys seen yet  
Floating like Pharaoh  
No you never seen a King Jet

Counting the stars until the nights get colder, Cycle through time but never  
seeing change  
Once I get fly I'll see the lights get closer  
We'll be the phantoms in space  
Flying away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away  
Away, away

With my current love for music it's been hard to be a bachelor  
Committed to Levi's fitted I'm the corduroy Casper  
We dancing into their hearts, I'm learning from Michael Jackson  
I Been on the road faded, I'm learning to stop attachments  
Got homies out there in Brooklyn, my heart in the big apple  
... girl I see you, you bad a mf  
I would speak but from the substance, paranoia strike in public  
Don't judge me  
Cause I'm lucky  
Got some people overseas that were, looking for me tell em 2015 I'll be in t

hey reach  
Gliding  
Parasailing might find me  
Feeling better bitch I'm smiling  
Haters doubting I'm deep guess they all shallow minded  
Giving nookie from my conscience steaming like the marijuana  
Why the ones who love the culture gotta starve like Calcutta  
Kawabunga all I'm screaming to the dudes that wanted trouble  
I know that y'all be hating, but I still fucking love you  
That's real