

Aight lemme talk to 'em

Destination out of this world  
It's space travel  
New heights I'm seeing new lights  
I change levels  
More space this race an exhibition  
XG on an expedition  
Light speed go the extra distance  
Shooting stars so when you blink  
Then I bet you miss it  
I want the galaxy baby  
You want the recognition  
Everything is moving the way that I plan it  
I'm cutting transmission yeah

Make the planets shift wit my gift  
I'm an alien  
Birthed by the sun  
See the skin on me radiant  
Everything I spit is for absorption in your cranium  
Surface level rap  
I ain't never been as lame as them  
Grammy ray rap  
Put light to the mic yeah  
Distance between me and them  
I'm a light year  
5.88 trillion miles off 'em  
Still send directions back home  
For the lost ones

Proceed with caution  
'Cause the G's could make you nauseous  
XG's a group of Martians  
You know when I rocket  
You get blasted in the process  
No nonsense  
And they know that the flow cosmic  
You rap or not?  
I'm just floating on a track  
Like an astronaut  
And I'm dunking on your planet when I pass the rock  
I gotta vision when I drop it  
So you gotta listen  
Makin' a movie like Apollo missions

Know what it cost me  
Know what it cost us  
Gotta bring the heat  
This a Big Bang process  
Culmination reached  
They seeing a meridian  
I get around like Pac I be traveling  
They don't want no Star Wars  
They don't want to battle with a quasar  
Send 'em black hole that's a favor  
Frequency high

They don't even cross my radar  
Impact looking like the moon  
All these craters

Travel too close to the glow  
That's where the rays are  
You set the bar too low  
That's why we raise ours  
7 dots on your screen  
Like stars gotta claim ours  
I just do what I do  
And our dues yo we paid ours  
Oxygen level low  
Vapors is all I'm breathing in  
Had to hit up Rapsody  
The queen no Bohemian  
8 bars pass off with ease so convenient  
I see the play Earth is feeling crowded  
So I needed space

Get off my wave  
Get off my wave  
Volatile don't follow rules  
I don't behave  
From my thoughts to my style  
Sharper than a blade  
I'm a different type of grade  
And I meant that with shade  
Anointed by the Cosmo  
You can't relate so  
Get off my wave  
Get off my wave  
Get off my wave let me be  
This is higher intellect  
From an legend MC rap

Everytime I go in I feel anointed  
I'm like Christopher Nolan on a Neumann  
The way I push it back to the limit  
Seems like I'm double jointed  
I been appointed my employment  
Is recording these tracks  
Just for your enjoyment  
I'm excited hope you feel the raps  
Punching like Tyson is science  
I'm Neil de grass  
Spaced out but I'm grounded  
Like I'm near the grass  
Do this with a passion you see the flash  
I write like fire fighters  
I fill the draft