

## Space

Russ

I'ts that west coast, best mode  
Ride around and play shit  
Dancing on the moon  
As soon as I walk out my space ship  
I make this  
Music for myself  
So fuck the fakeness  
Either you gon' feel it  
Cause you're real or you're gon' hate this  
And my statement is my movement  
I take it while you lose it  
Facilitated dreams inbetween ....  
And the shepard  
Converted she put every single record  
And my good is always better than your best  
So fuck your efforts  
I'm a young gun  
Gunnin' for your spot motherfucker  
I'm the unsung, drumming at the top motherfucker  
'til I die still I rise above the evils  
Out in California steady lighting up the cheesel  
Reme... and chains on the veins in the people  
Tryna end the pain in a world of needles  
Temptation runs deep when the truth acts feedle [?]  
And these beats my candles and my mind is the easle motherfucker

This can't be real this feeling that I feel, yeah  
But don't you want it? don't you wanna have it?  
Hanging in your face now you finally got to grab it  
But I'm just me so how did I get this far? yeah  
But don't I want it? don't I wanna have it?  
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Flight light, brights lights on the runway  
Rap dream, cash feen  
Life on the one way  
I sneak around with the devil every sunday  
Rassle in these sheets as my beats freed the fodge way [?]  
We let the sun raise  
Energize the power  
Pass a couple blunts then we fuck inside the shower  
'til it's time to go  
I let my mind at home  
I swear the world is always dressed up in designer clothes  
But I'ma be a billionaire  
Yeah you can quote that  
I'm about to blow off my lines call it coke-rap  
I make the best beats, but everybody knows that  
And I find my way without directions overrode nut [?]  
So tell me where hoes at  
I feel like acting reckless  
I've been addicted ..... in breakfast  
We floatin' in that deep blues  
See if something precious  
And she's trying on her necklace made of diamonds and resentment  
God damn...

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Yeah, ok my name stayed the same  
But these girls camera frame  
From changing the way they call it  
I'ma walk it like I talk it  
'til the show is over  
I'm a fucking alcoholic  
'til the show is over  
And then I'm leavin' in a bucket  
But I push it like a benz  
Cause I'm breathing so let's fuck it  
'til I get some mo inns  
I'ma make a couple hits  
Then I hit the dealership  
Black car, yellow seats  
Ridin' like I steal a bitch  
I feel the itch to renovate my life  
Seperate the past with the glass full of life  
I might be living wrong  
But it feels so right  
I'm a ticking time bomb  
And I'm blowing up tonight  
Cause trust me, I've been patient  
6 years in the making  
Beats everyday since 9th grade in the basement  
Got me jaded to my own shit  
So I'm just faded tryin' to own shit  
Groupies needed two of me  
But I don't have a clone, bitch

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