Have Some Fun

SpaceMan Zack

Sick of y'all talking
Trash on me when [?]
Now they gonn stop me
I be getting money bitch look what I parted
I can not fuck with the fake
Turn at my back put the knife in place
Gotta be me and my team
Lover boy, Spaceman, scumbag army
Look what I did
Kid from the birds never taking no shit
They never thought I would gratuade highschool
Now they're all asking for money from me
Quit the shit
Made a couple dope songs started the movement
Roll through the city
Call up T. Aubrey tell them come through
Now we making a movie

You don't know what I'm on
I'm dying but it won't take too long
Got a bad bitch on my arm
'Fore I'm gone I'm gonna have some fun

Gotta get the money right
I'ma touch that mil 'fore I take my life
Never wanna see the life
The way things go I don't know [?] at 25
Internet made me a star
But I don't really know how am I gonna survive
When all the money and fame was made for a fun time
All of these people don't fuck with me
Put up the bars
Fuck it let's spy out the bar
Models on models I fucked a [?] star
I don't really want that shit
Fuck that bitch to cover the scars
Fuck that trash shit
I'ma flex so hard like I'm dying tommorow
Maybe that'll make me feel better
Maybe I'm hopeless and I'm tryin' too hard

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