

Nightmare

SpaceMan Zack

You either run from things, or you face them, Mr. White
And what exactly does that mean?
I learned it in rehab. It's all about accepting who you really
are. I accept who I am
And who are you?
I'm the bad guy

I get this money then I walk up out the place (out the place)
I fill my pockets tryna hop up in a rave (in a rave)
You know that I'm the shit they bumpin' anyway (anyway)
I tell these motherfuckers right up to they faces

I don't fuck with anybody, put the money on the plate
Now I can eat for hours, keep it coming all day
I done came up from the bottom, clean the dirt up off my face
Look at everyone who doubted, what the fuck you gon' say?
I've been getting played, getting laid, getting paid
I just spent a cheque, put the ice on my chain
Talking like you tough, tryna put me in the grave
Put a bullet in the face, in the face, in the face (yeah)

I just got a cheque from my show
And it's bigger than your bank
Bitch, I think I'm on a roll
Shawty tell me that she love me
Only word I say is "no"
I been fucking with the money
Now I cannot trust a soul
Everyone I know is fake
Everyone I love is dead
Gotta confiscate the cell phone if she getting in my bed
Everybody want a pic
Everybody want the bread
I'm just riding through the city with a target on my head
Yeah

I've been on the move
Everything I do
They screaming out for me
You won't work for you [?]
Fifty on a chain
Fifty on a shoes
I kill myself again
It's no more time for you