

# Spaceship (feat. T.Y.)

## Curren\$y

I could have her if I got her in my ride  
Sat her in the spaceship  
Played them oldies  
Got her digging on me, mind blown  
Trying to catch my eyes  
But I'm focused on the road to the money  
Where Im going it won't be waiting long for me  
Cause them niggas racing trying to get there before me  
Visions of Tony, floating facedown in his fountain  
There was blood and cocaine just pouring out him  
Got me cautiously plottin', failure not an option  
When the stakes is this high you're rollin' craps with diamonds  
That ain't shit this is serious like two white cops  
in your rear view mirror  
They might cut they lights on just to cut your lights out  
When you was just chillin' these thoughts in the back of the mind  
Of every black man livin',  
At the same time gotta watch my step, this a active minefield  
This ain't no motherfuckin' movie set, but I make it look easy  
Catching stunts just breezing, believe me  
I got the joint lit if I'm not sleeping  
Every option only move roof, alloys and Bose speakers  
Jealousy is playing for keeps  
All my people steal MC's to the public  
Rolling through some dope ones on my spaceship  
Rolling through some chromers on my spaceship  
Throw my Rolling through some gold ones on my spaceship  
And I just bumped that Benz  
Smoke a o.z while I'm floating in my spaceship  
Rolling through some gold ones on my spaceship  
Rolling through some gold ones on my spaceship (yeah, yeah)  
Rollie out the window on my spaceship  
Yeah, yeah, look  
Paper on top of paper that money comin' in  
Roll up another wood while sitting in my Benz  
They tell me to chill but i'mma keep on going in  
You ain't keeping it real, then get the fuck from round here  
Park my shit right on the avenue  
Smoke a bag or two  
Thank my homie for that Allie who I smashed her on the roof  
She's nice with the barely suit I had to match that too  
Just because I sent you with the homie

don't be acting new I was born with the vibe  
you just caught it out the blue  
I been working on my high  
doing meth like I'm in school  
One box touch down  
Another coming soon  
Caught my nigga busting George Hill  
Fly with them too  
Man this shit here be so crazy  
'cos my life really a movie Bunch of scenes from the 80's  
Getting money like Lucas  
Rollie out the window so you see me shine,  
Jet lag stay on gang 'til the day I die Rolling through some dope ones on my spaceship  
Rolling through some chromers on my spaceship  
Throw my Rolling through some gold ones on my spaceship  
And I just bumped that Benz  
Smoke a o.z while I'm floating in my spaceship  
Rolling through some gold ones on my spaceship  
Rolling through some gold ones on my spaceship (yeah, yeah)  
Rollie out the window on my spaceship (yeah, yeah)

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