

Can't stop spacing, oh no  
Can't stop spacing, on a daydream  
Can't stop spacing, and when I'm on the cloud  
My feet square on the ground  
My head up in the clouds, looking down, out of this town  
You know I gotta try  
My fuckin' brain's on fire  
Just gotta take again, after that  
Can't stop spacing out, oh no  
Can't stop spacing, on a daydream

Yeah nigga, shoot 'em all, throw 'em right now  
Starin' at ya sweatin' my wallys  
My mind got vivid thoughts of what I'm supposed to be doin'  
Got the blue and the cream, me and Rah blowin' steam  
Sittin' with Tarrentin', nigga stackin' the green  
Roll rockin', fan fuckin'  
Snatchin' up mics at award shows, rollin' up O's  
Wu clothes, my flows are so detrimental  
Space cadet keep a cassette of instrumentals  
Sling slang the track like 'dick the hoes'  
Super intelligent, verbally diminish the pros  
A visionary, my mind's like a rhyme war-zone  
You can't postpone the inevitable, king of the thrones  
Ghostface

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