To the table's what we bring

Peep what I say Everyday, the sun sets just like clockwork Put the glock to work And putting the body to standstills Man it kills me Taking that life is like taking a shit Hit or miss, niggas are playing God Trying to rob and steal That's why ya gotta guard ya grill Like a barbecue, cause them harming you Are just like honeybees swarming you Vocally arming you was my responsibility It's killing me, thinking that all these niggas See they fly shit, thinking they Steven Segal an Balling, falling to the wayside when ya try to call I've fallen, when we was little nappy headed niggas in the projects But now they carjacks, wait on income tax and unsafe sex They get the tecs to flex, like solo for the lo-lo Smoke same thing no, no, not this time Niggas around my way can rhyme So fuck that country shit, we done a bunch of shit And yes ya heard of this, out of this world like E.T. Coming across ya T.V. Extraterrestrial, straight from ATL. (Know what I'm saying Like that Yeah) Out of this world Are you alien? (3x) Out of this world Right now I'm smiling Taking advantage of this moment Cause there might not be another soon Holding on to memories like roller coaster handle bars Tightly cause I'm slightly off my rocker--But to you I may appear to be your average joe But little do you know That even joe got problems that he gots to joust with Floating in this game of life Despite how out of place you may feel In this race oh you just can't quit Ain't that a bitch, that being heat I'm on the beat like cops Only cultivate the stable dirt when I skeet my drops No concentrating knocking other niggas out the box Why? Cause in a sense See we all be kind of fly Just can't be scared to spread your wings Head to better things Maybe the mockingbird and nightingale They want to sing--keeping this thing alive

We like hailstorms and blizzards in the middle of the spring $\ensuremath{\mathtt{Extraterrestrial}}$

(Out of this world Things like that Yo)

Out of this world Are you alien?