

## **Kid Wcked - s p a c e**

**{intro: kid wcked & stardust 2000}**

**Yeah (damn, damn, damn)**

**I just need some space, i just need some space, yeah (space)**

**My homie say, my homie say**

**My homie said, um**

**My homie say, what he say?**

**My homie say (what that shit do?)**

**{verse 1: kid wcked & toxiplays}**

**My homie said word is life (yeah, yeah)**

**I tell him life what you make of it (ah)**

**Baby said, "just keep it real**

**Or don't let them know you're fakin' it" (nope)**

**Give you my mind and my heart**

**I ain't hypin' you up when i tell you don't play with it (don't play, don't  
play, go, go)**

**Giving some light to the dark (uh)**

**We could find you a spark or spark you up and spray with it (brrrt, spray)**

**Roll a j and drop a k with it, uh, couldn't take a nigga serious**

**Hold the fakest, show them patience**

**So complacent, they just sittin' here, been hearin' this (what they hearin'?)**

**I don't think they're really listening (nah)**

**Not like i expect them to, but damn**

**If i can get the message to the masses**

**After that, let's get into the plan**

**What's that? let 'em know (let 'em know)**

**Don't give us a reason to bust back, go ghost (ghost, no)**

**'cause i won't hesitate to leave a nigga so toaster**

**Pop shit (hot shit), burn a body in a box shit (box)**

**Like you fuckin' on a thot shit (thot shit), kidding**

**Vomit words like, "oh, you talk sick?" really (yeah)**

**Making friends in enemies, enemies outta friends**

**When they see the end of me, negative energy begins, so fuck it (ayy, go, go, go, goddamn; ah, ah, ah)**

**{bridge: toxiplays & stardust 2000}**

**Old friends change their face like every day**

**I'm just tryna preach this message, i pray to the lord that it won't fade away**

**I got the world on my shoulders, and you so preoccupied with what it weigh**

**Y'all on some weirdo timing and i'm startin' to think that i might need some space (2000)**

**Nigga, backâ€”**

**{verse 2: stardust 2000, kid wcked & toxiplays}**

**Back in the day, they would hate me**

**That's what i get for growin' up on jay-z**

**Brace for impact, the way that my mind racing**

**How the fuck you gon' rap with me?**

**Bro sent the track and said, "go ahead, snap for me"**

**Bitch, i'm immaculate, actually**

**Bitch, i'm a beast, when a-b sent the beat, i said bon appÃ©tit**

**Oh, shit, he just smacked the spit out of me (shut the fuck up)**

**Feelin' like mac, thoughts from the balcony**

**Dog, i'm a druggie, not alcohol-free**

**Why is he bringing the sauce to the beat? (yo)**

**Damn, and he's off, and he's feelin' nostalgic**

**The boy in the city, he's trippin' as always, uh**

**Kid had to pick him up and keep him going**

**Know it's a blessing whenever you fall**

**'cause one day, they'll love you and that'll be all (back, ah)**

**Just give me some space**

**{verse 3: toxiplays, stardust 2000 & kid wcked}**

**I need some space (facts)**

**Snakes in my circle, they faker than journals**

**They switch to a different face (face)**

Thinkin' that we share a universe, homie (yeah)  
I been on a different plane (huh?)  
Gettin' this word out before i go burn out even if it means i get slain (facts)  
I'm a raw detonator, blowin' up no time, know i made it  
Cannot call back the waitin' (oh, fuck)  
Thinkin' you know all of the prayin' (huh?)  
You ain't even got a clue to a fragment of the pain (amen)  
I cannot give this world my all either way (nah)  
Niggas debatin', like, you all needa wait (y'all needa wait)  
Try to play god, take a maul at the faith (hm?)  
See how that work out when you fall in a grave (you fall in a grave)  
You gon' learn how to involve outer space  
When i blast off, i can't take you all, finna wave (real, real, bye, bye)

{verse 4: kid wcked & stardust 2000}

Oh, y'all thought it was over?  
I'm stackin' my lays, got a chip on my shoulder  
FrÃ-o, dios mÃ-o, goddamn, i been colder  
Enclosing all my work at home like a folder (cut the beat)  
Pop like i'm a holster, drop like i'm a boulder  
Weight of the world on my motherfuckin' shoulders  
Go ahead (uh), name any rapper, i swear  
Thirty percent of me tryin' (uh), ain't fair (bring the beat again)  
Woah, there  
Screaming made my earring, need a gold pair  
Outstanding in my field, might make the crows scared  
Animalistic, hoppin' like a toad, hare (bring it out)  
Or a broad (bring it out), pass it to the homies (bring it out)  
'cause they know me (bring it out), and i ain't got the time (bring it out)  
Hoes ain't my shit (bring it out)  
Just me and my bride bumpin' "goals" in the whip (bring it out)  
And they behind the wheel 'cause i can't drive that shit, haha  
{outro: kid wcked}

**Hey (ayy, ayy, i just need some space)**

**Just need some, uh (just give me some space)**

**Space, space (kid)**