

From Space

Example

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Hey, you all think you see me
Never did, this is Harry Houdini
This is Bond with a stirred martini
Now, should leave that to a genie

Hey, oh really, so sure?
I wasn't on your list before
Now you kiss the floor, Mr. 4 star, 5 star
Next best thing, irresistible

I got brand new socks
Pack of 5, I've been down the shops
Bring down your box cause you can't box me
Try and pigeonhole me, other pigeons better watch

Hop scotch, I've jumped on your what's hot
Blog spot, I've reclaimed the top spot
Came down and Kate Moss'd your Topshop
Now you feeling green with envy

This concerns you, where's your brain at?
You claim that we all wear the same hat
You ain't that cheap Biro somewhere else
You ain't hurt me, this ain't the same track

It's the same, new chapter
Open doors, rap velociraptor
Paparazzi captured the action
Papa's got a brand new bag

Try to find me, try to find me
It don't matter, the kids still rewind me
Time and time again I'll grind you
Winding down your friends, Amen

YouTube views in, who's losing
Don't give a damn, I'm on the new team
I may mooz with a pound and shoe string

Mission made possible, now I'm Tom Crusing

Hey, there be no more rapping
If there is then I'll keep it old fashioned
Reckon I'll sing for the second switch size
Like I'm it

You didn't like me in rap, so what?
I didn't like me in rap
So now I know just how that feels
I ain't gonna show my rap skills, this is just chat, hey

And when you see me from space
I can't wait for that look on your face
And when you see me from space
I can't wait for that look on your face

And when you look down, when you look down
I'll look you dead in the eye
And when you see me from space
I can't wait for that look on your face

And when you look down
And when you look down
And when you look down
And when you look down

I look your dead in the eye
I look your dead in the eye
I look your dead in the eye, oh why

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