

## **Aceyalone**

# **"Gimme Five Feet"**

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One Two One Two  
Ugh, yeah  
You got the levels strait?  
(Yeah)  
Let's do my thing  
Aiite

Talkin shit while he was rollin his weed  
My nigga hit him in the face  
(Broken blunt, broken front)  
Didn't know disrespect would lead to such a serious  
case  
(Broken la, broken jaw)  
If you knew how to read the situation you would stay in  
your place  
(Broken bone socket, broken pocket)  
If there's one thing everyone needs is they goddamn  
space

Lemme talk bout it as I rock it  
Gimme five feet all round the world  
I don't want nobody touching me unless it's my girls  
I give a pound a hugs, some love but that's that  
Don't be tappin me on the shoulders  
Or patting me on the back  
Or pulling my arm or checking my size  
I'm libel to do harm  
My temple is my prize  
I'm wise and on the really  
I ain't too touchy feely  
If you put your hands up on me I might smack you silly  
It's a billion people touch somebody else touch yourself  
I'll be trying to get at you if I'm needin your help  
But until then, maybe when I'm dead and stiff  
But to touch you without touching you is one of my gifts

Talkin shit while she was drunk at the bar  
My homie slapped her in the face  
(Dirty mouth, dirty dress)  
She didn't know that disrespect would lead to such a  
serious case  
(Broken heel, broken nail)

If she knew how to read the situation she would stay in  
her place  
(Broken chain, broken locket)  
If there's one thing everyone needs is they goddamn  
space  
Lemme talk bout it as I rock it  
Why you all up up under me screaming in my ear?  
Why you tryin to talk over the music when you know we  
barely care?  
Why you tuggin on my coattail, grabbin on my sleeve?  
Yo cover your mouth when you cough around me  
Don't touch me when you sneeze  
I don't like disease  
And I don't wanna give you what I got  
Yeah, I hit the weed but what I don't need is somebody  
always at my spot  
Standing where I'm standing  
Breathing down my neck  
Yo have some respect  
I guess you think that water ain't wet  
Just backthefuckup  
No I ain't stuck up  
I just don't want to hear your moans and groans and  
hiccups sistah  
The reporter with the tape recorder is all up in my grill  
But to touch you without touching you is one of my  
skills

Talkin shit while he was up on the mic  
Somebody hit him in the face  
(Broken nose, broken flows)  
He didn't know that disrespect would lead to such a  
serious case  
(Dirty rap, dirty scratch)  
If he knew how to read the situation he would stay in his  
place  
(Broken eye socket trying to block it)  
If there's one thing everyone needs is they goddamn  
space

Lemme talk bout it as I rock it  
Now Imma draw the lines in the ground and show you  
my squares  
At least arm's distance, so stand over there  
Hey love you know I miss you, and how we embrace  
But I'll let you know if I wanna kiss you or see how you  
taste  
Yo we all got issues we need to face  
So don't think I'm trying to dis you when I tell you the  
case  
In case you're wondering it's just like that it

I like this telepathy  
I already know whatchu gonna say before you step to  
me  
I hate crowded elevators and downtown rush  
Packed trains, crazy ass people on the bus  
Sometimes I roll plush looking so Cold Crush  
But I'd rather teleport through space so ya'll could bite  
my dust  
Use body language, baby, I can dig that  
But homie you need to kick back and relax on the act  
The bottom line is don't invade nobody's zone or  
maybe yo's  
Sincerely Aceyalone  
Talkin shit while he was walkin the streets  
Somebody shot him in the face  
(Hurtin brother, hurtin mother)  
He didn't know that disrespect would lead to such a  
serious case  
(Wicked ways, wicked days)  
If you knew how to read the situation you would stay in  
your place  
(Cuz you don't understand it, don't knock it)  
If there's one thing everyone needs is they goddamn  
space

Lemme talk bout it as I rock it  
Gimme five feet  
All around the world, yeah!  
Ugh, gimme a zone  
My space, my square  
And to each his own  
To each man and woman and child  
Yeah, alright  
Aceyalone, Ace One  
Eddie Haze  
Eddie Maximillion Haze  
And Jimmy  
Aarrrrruffff!

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