

## Cetera Peter

### "Space Age 4 Eva"

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(MJG)

I can make you get buck  
Even if you don't go to the club that much  
I got so much rhythm I can feel it  
MJG and Eightball we the realest  
Baby you can bill it to the P.O. box  
When you feelin real good  
Luxury soft leather with the real wood  
Type of attitude whenever I come around  
After-party baby welcome down to U-Town

(Eightball)

I roll with them fools who love to blow trees  
I represent Eightball and MJG  
You wanna get down you wanna flow like us  
G's from overseas blow drow like us  
I love them women who got they head on straight  
I love them women who like to lay it on eight  
Jump in with me we can dip flip  
Start a relationship with your lips and your hips

(Chorus)

DJ's playin the music make the dance floor want to  
move it  
Move your body at the party at the party at the party

(MJG)

Are you feelin like I'm feelin cause I'm feelin good naw  
wait great  
Feelin like I could move a whole damn state, huh-uh, a  
planet  
And it's time for the beat to do damage  
Ain't nobody gonna tell us how to do it  
We gon' do it how we wanna do it  
We gon' bring it how we wanna bring it  
And if you can't understand how we flow  
Its provision decision revision then go  
And I can't understand how I'm on  
And I'm still going strong with the green sticky gone  
out my system  
It keeps me up when hard times beat me up

Im lookin good as I look into my rear view  
Now hear me like you want me to hear you  
Put your worries and your debts all behind you  
And let the rythm of the Alpine find you

(Chorus)

(Eightball)

We gon' bounce bounce till we can't no more  
Puff puff till it ain't no more  
Drink Drink till we throw up on the floor  
Shine so bright we make the whole world glow  
Got soul fo' sho' we deep from the South  
Haters they try but they ain't keeping us out  
We peepin the doubt but thats alright  
My mic skills be tight ain't just aight  
This for all my dogs who got love in they heart  
Be an individual and show it in your art  
For all of those who disagree we ain't trippin  
We ride the slab wit' that space age pimpin  
Ball and G and thats all we be and thats all we see and  
thats all we need  
No fakes or snakes that wanna rape a tape  
Just us and the beats for the DJ to play

(Chorus till end)

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