

## Sap "Space Jam"

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Sittin in a studio makin space jams,  
With my space jams on and some ray bans.  
No extra tight clothes, I'm a straight man.  
Bunch of funny ass niggas, you a straight fan.  
Only touch real, I don't shake fake hands.  
Superhero music but I aint the cake man.  
You be savin all these hoes, you the save man.  
Still with them niggas that was with me in the basement  
Ey man. Whats up with all the hate man?  
Ey man. It must be all the cake, man.  
If that your girl then why she all up in my face man  
Ey man. I thought that was your date man.  
It aint fair when a nigga hold weight, man.  
Go and get it cause no nigga supposed to wait man.  
Only spitting where i be living, so I'm straight man  
Otherwise you in some deep shit - talkin waist-in.  
Sittin in a studio makin space jams,  
With my space jams on, makin space jams  
With my space jams on, makin space jams  
With my space jams on  
Okay, big pimpin. I'm big pimpin  
You know the women love me cause they say I is  
different.  
I know some niggas get on Twitter and live different.  
The difference between me and you is a big  
difference.  
So get with it man, I aint here to bullshit with y'all.  
I got bigger plans. I aint tryin to force it at all.  
I'm just livin, man. Hatin niggas force me to ball.  
Its a given, man, who the fuck you kiddin man?  
Got my feet way up.  
All them nights we stayed up.  
Man I swear it paid off. Now we're gettin paid up.  
Bitches wanna stay with me, never catch me laid up.  
And I put my foot down, bitches put their legs up,  
Used to tell em wake up, said she couldnt stand us.  
Now they see us way up, now they understand us.  
Now we see them in their bra and in their pajamas.  
Pleasures for the camera like they aint got no manners  
Damn.

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