

## Tye Dye Rhymes "Galactica"

Visit "[Galactica](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Title: Galactica

Artist: Tye Dye Rhymes

Album: Loud & Proud

Lyrics:

Chorus:

We gon get it all, Fuck it if they mad at us.  
In my zone blowin O's feelin so miraculous.  
Bitch we bout to get high, Galactica.

Verse 1:

Bitch we bout to get high, bitch we bout to get stoned.  
Teezy he done been rhymin, used to write flows in his  
flip phone.

They're like "Dude bro, whered you get those?"

Who knows they were shipped hoe.

I'm gigabytin you a blip bro, I got pics of ya girl I could  
print those.

But I probably wouldn't do that, that shit would be too  
wack.

Whit Houston flow she blew that, a little too soon? Oh  
true that.

I knew that, could of used that, So I drew back and then  
threw stacks.

They like who that, does that dude rap?

I think I've seen him in a movie like Hugh Jack.

Ay man cool hat, and ya shoes match, did you do that  
on purpose?

I'm about to knuckle up and then fuck shit up and ima  
do it all while I'm shirtless.

I aint burning up but my purp is, tell a hoe to close them  
curtains.

Bout to get hella drunk for certain, you best respect the  
man who put work in.

You best respect the man who put time in, yup yeah it's  
all about time in.

This molly got me straight gliding over a mountain top  
so I'm flying.

You tryin to shoot for the stars?

Well I am the target and you're clearly not a marksman  
because I'm still going hard man.

Chorus:

We gon get it all, Fuck it if they mad at us.  
In my zone blowin O's feelin so miraculous.

Bitch we bout to get high, Galactica.

Verse 2:

Pause, now drop the beat.

The vicinity is gon flock to me.

You tryna topple me, you aint toppin me because I got fans just like soccer teams.

And I'm sipping on some vodka tea

Switched it up like a remix.

Picking up some bud probably,

Blue dream and you know I'm still leaning.

That's shout out to Juicy J,

Too many swisher sweets I got tooth decay

Whos to blame? I aint used to fame.

I thought you said you were too true to change.

Too true to change, too true to change

Never hit me up, you're too cool to hang

Just doin thangs, just doin thangs

You never hit me up, you're too cool to hang.

Visit [Tye Dye Rhymes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.