

## Little Prince

### "Resident Alien"

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A tisk, a tasket, no, I ain't from England switch the  
tactics, what I take from thinking signals flashing  
though you say it's blinking quick to pass you 'cause I  
think you're drinking... Hardy-har, got many bars from  
Mars and a saucer parked under my neighbor's yard. I  
though garages were a place for parties and not to  
park a candy-painted car we 'shawty, shawty!' like we  
eight feet tall as we follow bodies in a mating call I say,  
why do colored people act this way? Putting out more  
butts than an ashing tray am I asking of way too much  
information? Someone please state 'fore I end this  
statement can't nobody tell me if I'm wrong or right?  
Everybody say that they're the grown-up, right? I'm  
about to make them rude awaken the whites'll stop to  
tell me, 'dude you're baking!' Can't somebody tell me if  
I'm wrong or right? Wearing short and sandals when  
it's cold out... Why do people act like that? Are they on  
that crack in a habitat that is so laid back you'd have a  
heart attack from a paper bag busting, people looking  
funny at me Well, go ahead and think-a think-a think  
think I'm crazy [x4] I dread to tell you that the next hit  
show gon' be live forever just to let you know got front  
row seats plus season passes sunny in the evening  
when the missiles blast, it's funny 'cause this here they  
never teach in class go dummy on a teacher just to see  
who laughs don't hurry 'cause this moment couldn't be  
your last no bombing from a country with an evil past  
so, round and round a-ricke-round we go as global  
warming's shutting down our globe sounds like a  
problem for the Brown-Eyed Bandit down from the  
constellations, now, I've landed I can try to make a  
rude awaken I'm the prophet with the new school flavor  
can't somebody tell me if I'm wrong or right? Thinking I  
can save the world before I... Why do people act like  
that? Are they on that crack in a habitat that is so laid  
back you'd have a heart attack from a paper bag  
busting, people looking funny at me Well, go ahead  
and think-a think-a think think I'm crazy [x4] Plain as  
pizza but you people don't seem to frame the picture  
so, I figure I'd lead you narrow to the straight road with  
arrows to the brain don't tell me you ain't fake, if you

ain't then you wouldn't have to follow what the world  
say and tell you how to think with the Bible and your  
parents here to tell you how to think got babies with the  
glock four and ladies with the lockjaw Ding! I got a  
lightbulb I feel it through the mic-phone, 'gon' switch it  
on,' my conscience keeps going, no one even knows  
the consequence though they know how to keep  
themselves a condom package but you got a baby that  
was born from practice I'm just trying to make a rude  
awaken time is priceless and it's soon too late so, can't  
somebody tell me if I'm wrong or right living like the  
devil but I love God... Why do people act like that? Are  
they on that crack in a habitat that is so laid back you'd  
have a heart attack from a paper bag busting, people  
looking funny at me Well, go ahead and think-a think-a  
think think I'm crazy [x4]

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