## Disconnected

Aceyalone

Hey! What's up world? This is Aceyalone and this is dedicated to you You worthless piece of shit (man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted) Shoot for the moon, end up amongst the stars Work hard, play hard, hard times, play your cards Far as you wanna go, still stayin on my goal Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Yeah make room, make a way, make my day Make money, meet your maker, make a play Run a lifetime for it huh, what'chu gotta say? Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Yeah Ace to the deuce though, mucho gusto You so spacey, Acey dey uno You flow like sumo, Robinson Caruso Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted I'm like top on a bottom shot, caught 'em in a pot Look how I got 'em hot, it's ridiculous Service on the wickedness, Arhythmiticulas Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Yeah do what you gotta do, say what you wanna say Act like you wanna act, do that shit anyway Think how you wanna think, play how you wanna play Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Now that's what I call rockin, work it out baby Ain't this a crazy world, hit it on the buttons Tell your homey stop frontin, he ain't got nuttin Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Born alone, die alone, rollin stone Put my own on the chrome, let it be known Rock the world off the dome bring it home Aceyalone Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted The great ones did it to me, heaven or hell Rhyme oceans 'round them fools, 11 and 12 Bullet rolls, somethin tribal, yellin from the trail Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted It's like ich-ni-son-chi, freak the drumbeat One sun, one heat, one-way street One love, one Jeep, one star, one eat Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Yeah love what you want to, claim what you wanna claim Be who you wanna be, take a walk in the rain And do it if it feels good, put an end to the pain Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted I do what they all cain't, I'm like Shawshank Pray with the fallen saints, while they draw a blade Draw a wall full of paint, smoke cheeba cheeba mayne Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted I been to the mountaintop, I didn't see a thang Same view from the bottom, I didn't see a change Life got the same problems, only got me to blame Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted All of 'em want power, but only few get it Few spit it like I spit it, and only few get it Why you wanna two-bit it, don't know what to do wit it Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted They try to contain me, hold my body back

I know where the party at, right where I left it This place is so hectic and I'm so skeptic Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Yeah do what you gotta do, say what you wanna say Act like you wanna act, do that shit anyway Think how you wanna think, play how you wanna play Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted Yeah love what you want to, claim what you wanna claim Be who you wanna be, take a walk in the rain Do it if it feels good, put an end to the pain Man I'm just so dis-con-nec-ted