

Emcee Murdah

[k-os](#)

We've just landed, alright send a search party out
Duh, don't get caught up on this planet man, these humans are crazy
Just don't even show them your microphone 'cause then you know what
They wanna give you a record deal and then you end up dead
You know what I mean? It's like body snatchers but you know what
We love hip hop, stop please, stop please, okay here we go Holding my raps, olden is golden and black
Extolling virtues of rap with monkeys riding my back
I see them falling, doing commercials and balling
I'm not a hater but she's closing the gate and we stalling Woke up in the early morning, I heard a voice
That showed me the things to come and told me I had a choice
To build it 300 cubits by 50 cubits
Drinking, thinking, I'm stupid but deep in my heart I knew it Money and fame could lead to Emcee Murdah
You think you can escape but you can't take it any further
You call it writer's block but you stop 'cause the vine is empty
Hip hop's not dead, it's really the mind of the Emcee It's all around me, it's Emcee Murdah, though God has
found me
I thought I heard the sound of a thousand angels
It's the sound of danger, know myself but I'm still a stranger
Emcee Murdah, Emcee Murdah, oh I'll be damned if I do and damned if I don't
My soul won't allow me to fake on the phone
Rocking the chrome, another seed gets sown
Anonymous, I'm hailin' from parts that's unknown I looked to the heavens above to spread love
But Emcee's keep faking hoping to make the bacon
Matters mistaken, 'cause who we are is not physical
Very mystical with the mind non typical but, they want the cash flow They steady scheming for the number one
spot
These emcees they won't last though
I really feel somebody's watching me
From the third the star and telling us who we are In this universe we like a speck of dust
You can't expect to trust man is living for the lust
Everybody wants the eye in the sky to come and save us
But maybe, the planet itself will terminate us with the It's all around me, it's Emcee Murdah, though God has
found me
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It's the sound of danger, know myself but I'm still a stranger
Emcee Murdah, Emcee Murdah, oh It's all around me, it's Emcee Murdah, though God has found me
I thought I heard the sound of a thousand angels
It's the sound of danger, know myself but I'm still a stranger
Emcee Murdah, Emcee Murdah, oh no, no no

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