B-boy Stance

[K-os](K-os)

Yeah, it's so hard to remain authentic
Everything is round me in changin'
Even the earth is movin' in two different places
In the United States but one thing remains the same
Till the end of time, I think I'll remain
I'm a b-boy standin' in my b-boy stance
From the top of the highest summit, again we run it
A hundred and forty-four shimmering lights stunnin'
Too quick for the human eye to catch a glimpse
You know pimps cannot convince with
Bigger attempts of emceein' blowing word to the wind
While we conscend to limit the sins and pretend
We're still human, when in fact we're only half
The other path extends infinity do the math
I try to laugh but they pull me down like crabs in a bucket
With hands in my pocket, I don't really laugh
Heaven only knows, the [unverified] keeps invading
The flows that turns black pros to white foes
You're just supposin' have you heard my words
Moving at light speed and getting blurred?
It's all so incredible, decibles at glance standing in a b-boy stance

I'm a b-boy standin' in my b-boy stance
This one leads the way now cut it up, cut it up back to back
On the wheels of steel, cut it up back to back
Elevate, meditate, eliminate thoughts from my past
Keep knocking upon my gate shouldn't let 'em in
The answers not to debate but to observe the debating
And then we can understate
Yo, party people listen up at the drop of dime
They took cameras to Africa for pictures to rhyme
Over old yes, the great pretenders
Religious entertainers who want to be life savers
Damn another dollar for the mind, another cold [unverified] hoping
They can't find, they can't copy or get pictures with no lines
I guess it's just a case of the blind leading the blind
But, I'm flippin' and steppin' and rockin' the roll, take the control
Payin' my tolls, who's in control?
I'm playin' a role so people will remember that

I'm just a servant of rap, hopin' to bring it back
I'm a b-boy standin' in my b-boy stance