

the Love Song

[k-os](#)

Contrary to popular belief this is not a love song it's a sonnet
Damn, it feels good to have people up on it but
I'm just a fool playing with the Master's tools
Learning how to break the rules of this record company pool
Hallucination, I see with my eyes but my heart's telling me lies
Why do I fantasize? Why am I telling lies to the people from the stage
Pretending it's all good when inside it's fire and rage'Cuz I can't understand how a man lives off the life of
another man
Tryin' to pimp the universe, that's a joke
I stay rockin' the boat down on my last note it's murder she wrote
Assassination vocabulary, I see your termination is heavily necessary
I should have known they do it for funds alone
I do it to break the walls if I fall off then let me know peopleIt's funny how life can go
First you ride high then you might lay low
Don't get high off your own supply
Someone said first before a fall comes pride
This is my message to the world
Just tryin' to reach every boy and girl
Not tryin' to say if it's right or wrong
This is not a love songLyrical optometrists with 20-20 vision are serving rounds
Like my granny used to serve provisions chaotical
Amneotical fluid the rap druid is fluent with the art
Of onomatopoeia mans an invisible microscopic topic dropper
When I was a kid I wanted roller skates and a bike chopper
But alas, pop, pop never thought to keep me in style
That's why I'm schizophrenic now so God bless the
Child that has his own the harvest we reap is what we sowChrome microphone, shoot it, there was a dome of
computer
Digital clones that could be mixed for lots of pistons
Sayin' a style's their own when they bite like Mike Furounville
The sounds ill relationship is a mirror that you see yourself up
In and the picture is clearer, that's why I'm on the scene
With a mic like Ernesto Guevara while they exploited nights
Like Geraldo Riviera, they justIt's funny how life can go
First you ride high then you might lay low
Don't get high off your own supply
Someone said first before a fall comes pride
This is my message to the world
Just tryin' to reach every boy and girl

Not tryin' to say if it's right or wrong
This is not a love song It's easy not to care what people say it's harder to pretend and try
'Cuz they can only love you from yesterday
I'm looking at the now they pose high
I'm just a man who's walking they stand around and keep talking
They tried to clip my wings but wisdom fills so many things
Say it again, I'm just a man who's walking
They stand around and keep talking they tried to clip my wings
But wisdom fills so many things, love love It's funny how life can go
Don't get high off your own supply
This is my message to the world
Not tryin' to say if it's right or wrong
This is just a love song
It's funny how life can go
Don't get high off your own supply
This is my message to the world

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