

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 people It'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 Lyrical 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 sow Chrome 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 Furounsville

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 just It's funny how life can go

First you ride high then you might lay low

Don't get high off your own supply

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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 songIt'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 loveIt'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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