

# Crabbuckit

## Orchestra Alec Medina

It's high now, so low it's high  
Like this, check it out yo  
Took a trip on a bus that didn't know  
Met a girl sellin' drinks at the disco  
Said, "Truth comes back when you let it go"  
Seems complicated cause it's really so simple  
Walkin' down Yonge Street on a Friday  
Can't follow them, gotta do it my way  
No fast lane still on a highway  
Movin' in and out, no doubt it's the right..  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
Check out the crabs in the bucket  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
Check out the crabs in the bucket  
It's like this, you know, what I mean?  
It's like flys on the windscreen, writing on walls  
Square these clones claim there havin' a ball  
Foolin' themselves just before last call  
Tic-a-tic-a-toc, tic-a-tic-a-toc  
Clock strikes twelve, clock strikes one  
Smoking gun put these fools on the run  
I know it's not that simple, I know  
It's not that hard, when there's  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
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Check out the crabs in the bucket  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
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Check out the crabs in the bucket  
Yeah, know, I mean  
Yeah, I heard you man, yo, check, yo  
It's a conniption, fit in the microphones flit  
I take it higher like a bird on a wire, retire the fire

I never 'cause I'm just moving on up  
Chewsin' to touch the unseen, craving the clutch  
The most inevitable, legible pyro-mania  
Slaying the devil, and send 'em back to Transylvania  
Strangely enough, I am on that side of the ghetto  
From my heavy metal will settle the puppets like Gepetto  
Damm, if mirrors where created by sand  
When I'm looking in the water for reflections of man  
Understand the minds above time when it's empty  
Emcee, tragically hip ahead by a century  
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