

# 4 3 2 1

## K-os

Chorus:

4 3 2 1 what were fighting for 3 2 1  
I don't know what for 3 2 1  
what were fighting for 3 2 1  
i don't know what for, for, for,

Hook:

Clap your hands everybody  
don't act like you never saw me  
just clap your hands everybody  
and everybody clap your hands  
Clap your hands everybody  
don't act like you never saw me  
just clap your hands everybody  
and everybody clap your hands

Verse 1:

You say hello I say goodbye  
don't leave me high or Molson Dry  
feels so good when you're by my side  
check my Johnny Depp, playin' the role of a fly guy whatever  
I thought together we're tougher than leather  
and never pull put the pleasure under pressure  
but it seems all that glitters is gold  
baby you sold your soul for the golden goose  
but the truth is as long as i keep rhyming  
eyes keep shining soul stays divine  
I remember '96 we used to dance  
i had two pairs of pants but you had that glance  
yo we used to hang out in the park and just chill

now we swing swords in the dark and act ill  
doesn't really matter i got to go  
peace to Maestro, Zebb(?)Rock fo' sho we did it

[Chorus]Verse 2:

Guess who's back but never left it all with a brand new pencil and a crystal ball  
let it fall  
Summertime break down the wall  
you can't give what you have not received at all  
its the truth  
full proof

but fools need proof  
so I slide to the side and I act uncouth  
But its just an act  
cause i might react  
to those who never held a mic that fed back  
listen its just a day in the life  
of a man living in the dark one headlight  
big up to Dillon  
the village makes the villain  
I write raps well I watch myself on the ceiling  
4321 its a countdown  
I roll like a laser beam through the downtown  
it's mind over matter maintain the glow  
peace to Metric, LJ (era) oooh..  
[Chorus][Hook]

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