

Aquacityboy

K-os

It's over here

It's over here

Check it

We ice cold, rap Siberia, North Pole

This ain't rock 'n' roll 'cause the rapper's in control

I'm like a blacksmith, forgin' the mic into gold

The game gets old, when the game gets sold

I spent a lot of time, perusin' the T Dot

Maybe a beats hot, but syllables bleeped out

Many men turn to mice when searchin' for cheese, auk

Pick up these guitars, not negative heat knocks now

I'm like a rangular, angular, rhyme strangler

Bangin' the beats from here to Hallie

And I'm manning a microphone

You best respect Canada in this musical famine

So here's some manna you can't examine

I'm staggerin', drunk amongst style

Offishall like Kardinal, big up to Red Won

Misfit, they put me up in the mix

Zeb Rock, ghetto's comin' with a bag of tricks, sick

Yo, it's over here

It's over here

And we blow the spot

Put your city on the map and it's called the T Dot

Here, it's over here

It's over here

And we blow the spot

Put your city on the map and it's called the T Dot

Oh, oh, oh, you don't know?

Corrup and Whippy, that's east of Toronto

Used to take the Jetta downtown to check the sounds

Of DJ X and mastermindin' the underground

Now I'm grown up but I feel stuck

Hip-hop head forever, tryin' to keep it together

Sometimes I think I'm goin' insane

Pressure brain, pressure flowin' on my head like rain

But fame can bring pain

That's why I got game and a rude attitude

That I call Emily M
So you can get the Prozac if you claim to know
That what I'm livin', I break it down like long division
A mathematician with inner vision like Stevie
No wonder, I make a move from one street to Vancouver
Lookin' for philosopher's stone
It's over there, no, it's over here, what?
It's over here
Yo, it's over here
It's over here
And we blow the spot
Put your city on the map and it's called the T Dot
Here, it's over here
It's over here
And we blow the spot
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