Escapism

Keith Murray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

High as a motherfucker
Zonin' on cloud nineteen as the Def Squad takes you
On another eerie place of a dark side
YesI escape from the world
To show niggaz that my style is superb
For what it's worth, I'm gettin' off planet Earth
But I gotta redefine gravity firstSo I figure, I get my guns and I bust the biggest cap
From the demand of the trigger
I'm equipped to dip with a knapsack
And a survival kit with blunts n' shit, wordI'm in all black with a face money
Wanna double to NASA, to hijack a space shuttle
More ages than curiosity
I enter the back door with animosity, yeah, here's MurraySearchin' for the astronauts, checkin' my watch
Determined the time I had to be out
I saw my prey without a second delay
Suited up, strapped down, straight and on my way
For five seconds to liftoff I was in the Hell
when I escaped from the worldI escaped from the world
I escaped from the world
I escaped from the world
I escaped from the worldSo far, I went through a Milky Way of stars
And landed on my destination, which was Mars, whoa, shit
This planet was foreign and new
As I'm puffin' on a blunt, observin' the viewTo my surprise, a spaceship arrived
Out came a Martian with six fingers and three eyes
He spoke a bleeky type of dialect
(Bleek, bleek, bleek, bleek, bleek, bleek)
But understood my form of intellectI said, "I'm Keith Murray from the planet Earth
Boy, I'm psychosomatic and homicidal with a verse"
My hypercritical form of words busts his brains
And then the whole atmosphere changed, what the fuck?I was surrounded by some Martians in the hut about to front

I used my last resort and pulled out the Blunts
Lit it, got the whole Martian crew blitted
So now's my chance to try to get acquittedI said, "I escaped from the planet Earth
To let my mind untwirl because I'm mad at the world
And the murder wasn't premeditated
My language was just misinterpreted"One acknowledge, I'm right and pulled out the peace pipe
Aight? About to set the vibes right
He lit it with his finger, I smelled the Martian Buddha linger
I felt good 'cause I released some angerNo sooner than the cease of the herb ignite
I was headed back to Earth at the speed of light
Upon my return niggaz thought I was in jail
Nah kids, I escaped from the worldAs we zone, on the cosmic type of funk
(Escapism y'all)
We drop mad flows, for the 1990's
(Escapism y'all, escapism y'all)The Funk Doctor Spock signin' off live
(Escapism y'all, escapism y'all, escapism y'all)
This is how we do
(Escapism y'all, escapism, escape from the world)
Flows enough for the nineteen nineties and we out
(Escapism y'all)

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