Stimulate

Coolio

Hey, listen I love my job, it makes me feel like, Superman Can you fly? I can Wanna see? I'm only entertaining you My goal is to stimulate making you high And take you and I, to a place that you can't see But I believe you can fly I don't mean nobody harm, I'm just partying I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you My lyrical content is constantly under fire No wonder why I constantly bomb back To combat attacks with constant concepts From lyrics constantly took out of context Failure to communicate with Congress has Been a problem for the longest I guess but Maybe one day we can make some progress Food for thought see how long it takes to digest Feeling good when I should be ashamed Shit, I really should've fell but I stood See I came like a flame in the night Like a ghost in the dark, there's a ray, there's a light There's a hope, there's a spark But when planets collide, they'll never see eye to eye Until they decide to set the differences aside And this is why only one of us will survive So children, follow my lead and feel the vibe because I'm only entertaining you My goal is to stimulate making you high And take you and I, to a place that you can't see But I believe you can fly I don't mean nobody harm, I'm just partying I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you My music can be slightly amusing You shouldn't take lyrics so serious, it might be confusing Trying to separate the truth from entertainment It's stupid ain't it? I get sick of trying to explain it

See I can sit and argue with you but it goes beyond Just being a snot, pointy nosed, bleached blond 'Cuz' I came here to uplift let your woes be gone

Tell em' to get fucked and just mosey on Constantly movin', constantly using The constitution as a form of restitution Bless the children, nothing less than brilliant Let me entertain you like Robbie Williams I'll be here when y'all are gone re building World revolving, still evolving, still Slim How many kids will copy? Probably millions But Im'a do this as a fuckin' hobby till then 'cause I'm only entertaining you My goal is to stimulate making you high And take you and I, to a place that you can't see But I believe you can fly I don't mean nobody harm, I'm just partying I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you My lyrical content contains subject matter That sucks up all these fucked up young kids At an alarmin' rate, common denominate Add it up and you'll see that's why I dominate I try to stimulate but kids emulate And mimmick ever move you make, "Slim you're great" But wait, can't you see I'm only here to entertain? I gotta be the one to go against the grain 'Cuz man, I see it, feel it, live it But it's inhumane for me to see you be influenced And pretend you ain't But they don't understand that I've been through pain If you get to know me I can be a friend you gain But you can't just stand there and try to judge It hurts but your jealousy probably tears you up inside as much And it's such a pleasure every button that I touch I treasure every glutton that I punish in my lust but I'm only entertaining you My goal is to stimulate making you high And take you and I, to a place that you can't see But I believe you can fly I don't mean nobody harm, I'm just partying I'm not your dad, not your mom, not your guardian Just a man who's on the mic, so let me entertain you

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