

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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