

I'm Seein' Robots

Kool Keith

VoiceMail pagers
These are the things that robots carry
to get they hair done
Eyes made up
Difference effects to their bodies
Sometimes too many to even know
The life of a robotYo don't waste my time on the phone girl I'm goin to bed
That movie restaurant you need cash that game is dead
I pull your wig off you step back you have a tantrum
I hold your rent money contacts I hold for ransom
Cut off your phone bill, Mercedes wrecked, in the Mobil
That's on the real deal, your credit's off, how you feel?
Give me my meat back, now think back, you sing on four-track
Your mother's callin, for WIC checks, she soundin wack
I bought your first food, high-class, you was rude
House with no heat on, with slippers on, you walkin nude
Back with your girlfriends I cancel banks stop your shoppin
You work with kneepads, you loose stiff on Soul Train poppin
Your head keep boppin, you face out, with purple tracin
I put you out, we can end this at the gas station

Let's do this now, not impressed, I'ma show you howChorus: cool Keith (repeat 2X)I'm seein robots, passin by,
everyday (I'm seein robots!)I'm seein robots, lah lah lah lah lahI'm seein robots, passin by, everyday (I'm
seein robots!)You drive in Hollywood, long hair, Buick RegalLicense in California, ID's phony not illegalLivin
with roommates, you camp out, with paper platesBroke Panasonic speakers missin playin Puff and MaseClear
up yo' acne, girl what yo, how you act beCall police up, tell them what? How you tried to smack meI'm movin
thorough on the freeway callin you on three wayWatchin my back got your friends all on instant replayYou say
you married sewed your weave in, yo where's your ring at?Interscope records got your demo girl, where you
sing at?Pull out your masters, your DAT's, all you have is catsPet little turtles in your bedroom, enough for
headroomUsin your restroom when, company come, that's your best roomI stay the dopest while you party
hard, losin focusStarin in mirrors combin hair, with the kids on welfareI watch your mailbox like Vietnam
guerilla warfareThat's not your real hair, rip credit cards, I don't careLiposuction, Jenny Craig, is yo'
introductionVolkswagen fog up, your dirty engine Boo smog upYou hit the malls and, with chip phones, makin
calls andI'm audi 5, yeahChorusI'm seein robots, passin by, everyday (I'm seein robots!)I'm seein -- goo goo
gah gah, them ugly kids call me da-daMissin they father while you try to pawn the ring and phones andYou
probably Jonzin, gettin greedy, eatin at Tony Rhome's andstuffin your mouth out with fat pigs, you smokin
cigsRip out your buttcrack, no bras out, to fit your backSkinny legs, trip on, you get your grub and rip onThe DJ
spin the club is wack, yo they close at tenThey turned the lights on, I seen your mug, you looked buggedClose
your face, I see your rims, I know you freebase!Chorus 3X(I'm seein robots!) All you model robotsWith
mechanical legs, fake hips, implantsLittle chips in your armsBody movement, metal metallic, unpure.. Robots

(little robots)Stiff arms, kneecaps, oil (R-O-be-O-T)(R-O-be-O-T) Metal, robots(Little go go romance
robots)(Little go go romance robots)

Songwriters

KEITH THORNTONPublished by

Lyrics Â© THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>