The Great Pretender

The Last Emperor

[Intro: sample] It has been said that man can create anything he can imagine[Last Emperor] Every now and then, when I'm home alone In my modern day hut made of iron and stone I pull out my imaginary microphone And weave tales of adventure that are on my own This is you're opportunity to listen in If ya coolin' by yourself or maybe with some friends From the young bucks up to senior citizens I make 'em get up and feel like kids again But if you don't wanna stand then take a seat As I take you to the land of make belief Mr Gray has come to display his greatest feats You wanna snap, well relax cause your in for a treat What I write comes to life so people can get busy And live on well after these same people forget me Your attentions surrendered by The Great Pretender Come on and say it with me Y'all better stop playin' with me[Last Emperor] Check it, check out the number one style From a small town where imaginations run wild And if this is a race I should pick up the pace So the line between reality and myth is erased Like a Grand Prix driver or a traffic cop Or a deep sea diver or an astronaut More than a player, I'm like the ultimate team mate For girls that care, I'm the ultimate dream date Who goes by the name of The Great Pretender I don't discriminate cause of race nor gender A high siege pirate with the weary frame And if I don't float ya boat I'll retire me name Or play the roll of a politician and run for the senate Fill a lifetime of rhymes into a couple of minutes See, Prince Paul's taken on another apprentice Who fights for hip hop better than a public defendant Who got sick and tired of skits that the others were writing I couldn't take it and replaced it with something exciting With my own imagination I made it in show biz

It's The Great Pretender, y'all know what it is[Last Emperor]

Outside the boundaries of time and space
Were the most bizarre things are now common place
Alongside the producer who provides the bass
Stands a lone pretender who's known to rock the place
And told great stories that you can take witcha
Remembered as an artist who painted great pictures
To be a great speaker as well as a great listener
So someday I hold the stories the angels might whisper
So tell the great Kings and peasants as well
From the mountains that they conquered to the valleys they dwell
Don't let life's greatest book be pulled from the shelves
The G.P. signin' off, take care of ya selves

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/