

# the Love Song

## K-OS

Contrary to popular belief this is not a love song it's a sonnet  
Damn, it feels good to have people up on it but  
I'm just a fool playing with the Master's tools  
Learning how to break the rules of this record company pool  
Hallucination, I see with my eyes but my heart's telling me lies  
Why do I fantasize? Why am I telling lies to the people from the stage  
Pretending it's all good when inside it's fire and rage'Cuz I can't understand how a man lives off the life of  
another man  
Tryin' to pimp the universe, that's a joke  
I stay rockin' the boat down on my last note it's murder she wrote  
Assassination vocabulary, I see your termination is heavily necessary  
I should have known they do it for funds alone  
I do it to break the walls if I fall off then let me know peopleIt's funny how life can go  
First you ride high then you might lay low  
Don't get high off your own supply  
Someone said first before a fall comes pride  
This is my message to the world  
Just tryin' to reach every boy and girl  
Not tryin' to say if it's right or wrong  
This is not a love songLyrical optometrists with 20-20 vision are serving rounds  
Like my granny used to serve provisions chaotical  
Amneotical fluid the rap druid is fluent with the art  
Of onomatopoeia mans an invisible microscopic topic dropper  
When I was a kid I wanted roller skates and a bike chopper  
But alas, pop, pop never thought to keep me in style  
That's why I'm schizophrenic now so God bless the  
Child that has his own the harvest we reap is what we sowChrome microphone, shoot it, there was a dome of  
computer  
Digital clones that could be mixed for lots of pistons  
Sayin' a style's their own when they bite like Mike Furounville  
The sounds ill relationship is a mirror that you see yourself up  
In and the picture is clearer, that's why I'm on the scene  
With a mic like Ernesto Guevara while they exploited nights  
Like Geraldo Riviera, they justIt's funny how life can go  
First you ride high then you might lay low  
Don't get high off your own supply  
Someone said first before a fall comes pride  
This is my message to the world  
Just tryin' to reach every boy and girl

Not tryin' to say if it's right or wrong  
This is not a love song It's easy not to care what people say it's harder to pretend and try  
'Cuz they can only love you from yesterday  
I'm looking at the now they pose high  
I'm just a man who's walking they stand around and keep talking  
They tried to clip my wings but wisdom fills so many things  
Say it again, I'm just a man who's walking  
They stand around and keep talking they tried to clip my wings  
But wisdom fills so many things, love love It's funny how life can go  
Don't get high off your own supply  
This is my message to the world  
Not tryin' to say if it's right or wrong  
This is just a love song  
It's funny how life can go  
Don't get high off your own supply  
This is my message to the world

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