

FUN! (Ric's Notes Remix)

k-os

yee

drop that beat

we dont play

get back

Open the gate,dominate,pushing my own weight

Feelin vega omega was born in cassette tapes

In '88, hip-hop took control, back than when my girlfriend's name was nicole

Rest in peace her soul, we had FUN i think back, child prodigy gifted in black

Freestylin, we wildin banging on tables

I still have FUN, my trio Run, Dee, and Fable

Livin on cable, livin on T.V. screens, internet, dvd, what is this all mean?

My life is like a dream but inside i wanna scream cuz when i wear my sneakers n jeans i feel seventeenMy

momma says get the C.R.E.A.M, but hazard this money scheme

To desecrate the art, and now i gave my heart, and delegate the sparks and admit

When the pen hits the paper from despise squairy and water vapor originatorCHORUS

Ive been here since it started

Ive walked a thousand miles

Im here to beg your pardon

To do a thousand smilesAnd when the day is over

I hope your will is done

I hope your dancing over

I hope your having FUNYO!

Look at the crowd they're jinglin

Everyones mingling

Hip-hop bringing people together

Tougher than leather, like Run-d.m.c

Its time to show up, blow up like t-n-t

Or stay down, like a nomad wearing a crown

I ricochet my vocabulary to slay

The fake, make no mistake we know who you are

Fake rock stars hiding behind guitarsCHORUS

Ive been here since it started

Ive walked a thousand miles

Im here to beg your pardon

To do a thousand smilesAnd when the day is over

I hope your will is done

I hope your dancing over

I hope your having FUN!(Outro)

No doubt im in it to win it

Been makin moves since the womb
Solar strut, King Tut out the tomb
Hot begoons, try to pin me up to the boards
But i check the city thoughts on the album like George
Metropolis, no stoppin this, rock rockin this, pop lockin this like Benzil
Or that kid dat porensol use to chill with so dead as a misfit
Grip, the microphone im too legit to quit
I bit my style from angels on the night shift
Like who shines so dope but still gives
It just becomes a curse when evil height gets
Into the mental path, use to be arts and crafts now its shots and graphs
Math-matical, man's such a pity
When you switch up your dity, try to fool Gotham cityIs you with me, is you with me
Its fly or die so get live tonight
Can you feel the sick run the city?Is you with me, is you with me
I said its fly or die so get live tonight
Or show love to your Gotham cityL.J.Three boys in a car coastin
Three girls on the stars postin
Theres just one king and he dont wear wings
So lets stop the braggin and bostinIts like
Three boys in a car coastin
Three girls on the stars postin
Theres just one king and he dont wear wings
So lets stop the braggin and bostin

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>