

Fun!

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 seventeen
My 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 originator

CHORUS

Ive been here since it started
Ive walked a thousand miles
Im here to beg your pardon
To do a thousand smiles
And when the day is over
I hope your will is done
I hope your dancing over
I hope your having FUN

YO!

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 guitars

CHORUS

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And when the day is over
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(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 Gathom city
Is 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 city

L.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 bostin
Its 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

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