

The Love Song

[k-os](#)

Contrary to popular belief, know what yo This is not a lovesong It's a sonnett Damn if feels good to have people up on it but I'm just a fool playing with the masters tools Learning how to break the rules of this record company coup Hallucination - I see with my eyes But my heart's telling me lies Why do I fantisize? 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 Forbes alone I do it to break the walls if I fell off then let me know people It'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 four comes five 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 Lyrical optometrists with 20/20 vision Are serving rounds like my granny used to serve provisions Chaotical amneotical fluid The rap druid is fluent in the art of onomatopoeia Metaphysical microscopic topic dropper When I was a kid I wanted rollerskates 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 sow Chrome microphone - shoot it Towards a dome of computer digital clones that mimic philosopher stones Sayin a style's their own when they bite like Mike Furounsville 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 mike like Ernesto Guevara Why I may exploit with lights like Geraldo Rivera, they just. It'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 four comes five 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 them 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 It's funny how life can go Dont 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 not a love song

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