

# Guy, 2004

Yeah  
G-U-Y 2-k-4, yeah

Two zero zero four  
[Repeat above throughout]

In the year 2004  
Life will be like one big party  
The sensation of cultural unity  
Hatin' is over and there's positivity  
This is a new world, some things haven't changed  
Yo, a party is a party no matter what day  
There are angels laced in platinum robes  
And a Benz is still a Benz, wheels dipped in chrome  
The ladies are still fly with futuristic styles  
You know flossin ain't over, it's just computerized  
So now tell me is the fugure what you thought it would be?  
For every cloudy vision is now reality  
Now these words you hear is not meant to scare  
But in fact they're here to make you aware  
So just like before, you know, in the past  
The future's what we make it  
So let's make it last  
Get on yo' ass  
G-U-Y-2-K, 'bove y'all  
[x8]

[Take it to the bridge]