

K-OS, Chocolate Chewing Gun

Wake up in the morning

Press the Colgate

Brush my teeth and I'm hitting the streets to meditate

Went outside and the sky was rather gray

But I paid no attention, kept moving up on my way

Went down the block and skanked a little further

When this kid rode up, he said what's up with Emcee Mur...

That was then son

This is now

I live in the moment like a why to a how

Wow, the profound just bring that down

That's when I proceeded to show him the pro to the noun (I said)

I found, instead of trying to be what I was

I'll be what I is which makes us the wizard of us

Plus, I'm really sick and tired of complaints

Of hip-hop this, rap that, and what it aint

I'd rather do a dance

Find some romance

Or pray to my father in heaven to get a chance

He glanced down, he looked rather dissapointed

And then he looked up he look ra-rather annoited

He said, "Emcee Murd..." they wait for the man

And the master of the cerimony that was unplanned

Damn, You quick kid, you know

Plus I grab microphones from here to ridoe

I keep my mind still like the art of tabloe

And no matter what they say I go on with the show

We laughed, and gave each other a pound

Exchanged numbers (Greetings)

I said "Kid, see you around"

Continued with my stroll for that lazy afternoon

But then out from the sky I heard a great big BOOM

Hey, yo, I couldn't tell you why

But purple rain straight started falling from the sky

I started to cry

I thought it aly

I prayed for my mother "Oh Me, Oh My"

You should've seen the people jumping and crying and screaming, believing the seasons was char

Now people to this day can't tell you what I saw

It was raw

It broke every mortal thought

Every law

Yo, in awe I was

A buzz, then a light, and it said to me right

"We be them rap kids from galaxy a far

And it seems that maybe your rhymes are up to par

So if you wanna live on within this universe

You have to kick a dope verse, and don't curse"

Oh, hey, well, what do you know

My life came don to how well I could really flow, so

I thank god for this magnetic stage

I dropped that rhyme on the corner and it went this way

I take it to the limit, infinite, I been it, commited to fit it

I did it and if they bit it, I heavy hit it to get it

This record of water is thought of sort of immortal thoughts that borders on orders and can't thought

Flash, I'm gonna last

What is the task, you ask

And what alien form is this man talking, is he human or vulcan, escaping or stalking, or walking awa

I rock over cabanna but intelectual manners

You get hit by the gamma rays sort of the David Banner

Now the mind is a terrible thing to waste

Even worse is the great void of infinite space

That extends beyond time

Beyond all math

You watch can only measure the second that just passed, but
That doesn't matter
I'm just a B-Boy
That gets mad excited when the crowd makes noi...