K-OS, Crabbuckit

[verse one] It's high now So low it's high Like this, check it out yo

Took a trip on a bus that didn't know Met a girl sellin' drinks at the disco Said truth comes back when you let it go Seems complicated cause it's really so simple Walkin' down Young Street on a Friday Can't follow them, gotta do it my way No fast lane, still on a highway Movin' in and out, no doubt there's a brighter day

[Chorus x2]

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket

[verse two] It's like this, It's like this.. It's like fly in a room, scream, writing on walls Swear this clone been havin' a ball Claimin' themselves just before last call Tic-a-tic-a-toc tic-a-tic-a-toc Clock strikes twelve, clock strikes one Smoking gun put these fools on the run I know it's not that simple, I know it's not that hard where's your goal

[Chorus x2]

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket

[verse three] Yeah na I mean Yeah, I heard you man, yo, check, yo, yo

It's a conniption, fit when the microphones lit I take it higher like a bird on a wire, retire the fire I'll never cause I'm just moving on up Choosin' to touch, the unseen, craving the clutch The most inevitable, legible pyro-mania Slaying the devil, and send him back to Transylvania Strangely enough, I avoid that side of the ghetto From my heavy metal, will settle the puppets like Jepeto Damm, if mirrors where created by sand Then I'm looking in the water for reflections of man Understand the minds above time when it's empty Emcee, tragically hip, ahead by a century, rrahh

[Chorus x2]

No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up No time to get down cause I'm moving up Ahh, haa... Check out the crabs in the bucket