K-OS, EMCEE Murdah

[Intro]
We've just landed
Alright send a search party out
Duh, don't get caught up on this planet man
These humans are crazy
Just don't even show them your micrpphone
Cause then you know what?
They wanna give you a record deal and then
You end up dead you know what I mean?
It's like body snatchers
But you know what?
We love hip hop
Stop, please stop please
Okay here we go

[Verse 1] Holding my raps Olden is golden and black Extolling virtues of rap With monkeys riding my back I see them falling Doing commercials and balling I'm not a hater but she's closing the gate And we stalling Woke up in the early morning I heard a voice that showed me the things to come And told me I had a choice To build it 300 cubits by 50 cubits Driking thinking I'm stupid but deep in my heart I knew it Money and fame could lead to emcee murder You think you can escape but you can't take it any further You call it writer's block But you stop cause the vine is empty Hip hop's not dead, it's really the mind of the emcee

[Hook]
It's all around me
It's emcee murder
Though God has found me
I thought I heard the
Sound of a thousand angels
It's the sound of danger
Know myself but I'm still a stranger
Emcee murder, emcee murder (oh)

[Verse 2] I'll be damned if I do And damned if I don't My soul won't allow me to fake on the phone Rocking the chrome Another seed gets sown Anonymous, I'm hailin from parts that's unknown I looked to the heavens above to spread love But emcees keep faking hoping to make the bacon Matters mistaken, cause who we are is not physical Bury mystical with the mind non typical But, they want the cash flow They steady scheming for the number one spot These emcees they won't last though I really feel somebody's watching me From the third the star and telling us who we are In this universe we like a speck of dust You can't expect to trust man is living for the lust Everbody wants the eye in the sky to come and save us But maybe, the planet itself will terminate us with the [Hook x2]