

Imani Coppola, Soon (I Like It)

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Soon they'll be coming,
and knocking at my door.

Not looking for no trouble.

Not asking for a war.

Giving much respect to our creators,

yes they are,

little aliens but their views are very far,
from ours.

The human being,

will have you seeing,

aint nothing more important than the money we bring in.

Sorry,

but it seems to me they're coming down,

for all phony fellows,

technological clowns.

I like it,

simply 'cos I like it.

The weather,

it's pretty,

I think I'm gonna hike it.

No matter where I go,

there I am.

It's simple.

I like it. I like it. I like it.

Try it you just might like it.

Little tiny creatures with very big eyes.

Extremely intellectual,

despite their size.

Holding in their heads the knowledge of the universe.

And watching it for so long,

and yes it's gotten worse.

What in the world do I know?

I'm just a homosapien.

My God.

It's wacky.

It's weird.

It's crazy,

and complicated.

What the hell did we do?

Don't look at me,

'cos I haven't got a clue.

I like it, I like it.

simply 'cos I like it.

The weather,

it's pretty,

I think I'm gonna hike it.

No matter where I go,

there I am.

It's simple.

I like it. I like it. I like it.

Try it you just might like it.

Wondering when they'll come for me,
and take me away where I can be free.

Until that day I will sit here and pray,

for them to come and take me away.

You hate it.

You hate it.

Complicated.

Yes you hate it.

You're weak.

I love it.

You can't segregate it.

Too late.

It's fate.
You can try to sedate it.
Complicated.
You'll hate it.
I like it, I like it.
simply 'cos I like it.
The weather,
it's pretty,
I think I'm gonna hike it.
No matter where I go,
there I am.
It's simple.
I like it. I like it. I like it.
Try it you just might like it