

K-OS, Crabbucki

{ 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 Yonge Street on a Friday
Can't follow them, gotta do it my way
No fast lane, still on the highway
Movin' in and out, no doubt there's a brighter way...

Chorus [repeat 2x]

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 you know it is..
It's like flies on the windscreen, writing on walls
square biz clones claim they're havin a ball
foolin' 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 to go...

Chorus [repeat 2x]

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]

enough man..
Yeh, I heard you man, yeah check yo,
It's a conniption, fit from the microphones flit
I take it higher like a bird on a wire, retire the fire
I 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 sendin em back to Transylvania
Strangely enough, I evolved that side of the ghetto
but my heavy metal, will settle the puppets like Gepetto
Damm, if mirrors were 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

Chorus [repeat 2x]

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Ahh, haa... check out the crabs in the bucket