

# K-OS, Fantastique

[K-OS]

Yo, uh uh uh uh uh

This is the mission out a small time thing

Let me tell you bout what happened when the phone went

I was chillin' at the crib with this girl named Wise

She was kissin' my brain, caressin' my third eye

When the phone rang, I couldn't believe it

Told myself to forget it, ignore it, leave it

But just when things started goin' great

It rang again, I said hold up, wait

Picked up the phone, &quot;Yeah who the hell is this?&quot;

Somebody said, &quot;This is serious business

Hip hop is dyin' it's all Darth Vader

So pick up your mic and swing your light sabre.&quot;

The Skywalker, the fly talker from the T-dot

We got, beats and lyrics to get you up

Kick in the door, wavin' my ASR

Who got my back? In fact it's Figure Four

I keep it raw, cross the city just like gore

Rappers are claimin' to be hardcore

But never no more

[Chorus: K-OS]

Some just lost, they floss they don't get it

When I fall off things I'm quick to admit it

If you love this life I know you'll get with it

Cause all in all it's fantastique

Some just lost, they floss they don't get it

When I fall off things I'm quick to admit it

If you love this life I know you'll get with it

Cause all in all it's fantastique

[K-OS]

There's only two digits; zero and number one

But some get fooled by countin' bullets in a gun

I make a run, with that renegade Red 1

We so close you can figure us cousins

So step up if you want to get taxed

Hip hop used to be black, but now it laxed

The brick cause they mostly spit like demonology

My psychology not dependant on pimpology

Cause pimps just react to things, men make em happen

This rappin' dedicated to soul clappin'

If you got soul, than The Infinite's in control

Stop using mine, people to legitimize

Youself cause you raped the Earth and tell lies

My man positive intelligent and wise

I don't suck energy son, I energize

This is dedicated to make it live, bring it back

[Chorus: K-OS]