

K-OS, Neutroniks

[Intro:]

Yo, (here we go, come on)

Greetings to you all (here we go, come on)

We came millions of miles to be here with you tonight (here we go, come on)

And we're gonna bring a man up to the microphone right now (here we go, come on)

And goes by the name of uh, well he doesn't know (check it out come on yo)

[Verse 1: K-OS]

Shape shifTING, upliftING, lyrical vein here to terminate the bling bling

Six million ways to live, choose none

The devil's both left and right confuSION

A new sun, a new earth has begun

Metabolical rates are chanGING, rearranGING

This rhyme is entertainING and visually stimulating like an impressionist painTING

Oooh, yo come follow me, what's the definition of a real MC?

Is it looking hard on MTV?

Or freestyling in a back street all-ey?

Muhammad, it's the return of the common

I'm bombing these rappers and dropping a hip hop megatron

From king street to eglington, we don't run

Cause when they got a mic, there's no need for a gun

[Chorus: x2: K-OS and background voice]

And it don't stop, and it don't quit

It's all fortified so jump on it

And to my people if you love your life, forget the strife

We rock from night, until morning

[K-OS x4]

Get your back up off the wall

Can't afford to miss the boat when they call

[Verse 2: K-OS]

If you think about a thought, then you'll see that you're timeless

House the rhymeless, they're asleep like Linus

I find this, very stimulating to the mind

But drives me crazy at the same time

Am i this or that? human or black?

Extra terrestrial or right side of the tracks?

In fact, the shoes itself could be confusive

Here's a little story from the time that's illusive

I knew a girl by the name of roxanne, met her in eighty-six

At the local band stand

New tracks, suit, fat laces white sneakers

Moving to the sound coming out of the speaker

Last week around queen and john, i saw her at the corner with a business suit on

I said "what's up girl? you still check the vibe?"

Remember de la soul? diamond d? and the tribe?"

She said "no, no, i just don't listen

That stuff on the radio is not to transmission

Same beat, same lyrics, same song

I listen to my old school tapes to get it on"

I said "word up girl? i know what you mean

It seems we're all trapped in the glitz and the gleam

The truth's just hidden for now, so don't sweat it

So here's a cassette" and then i jetted!

[Chorus x4]

[K-OS x4 in the background of the final chorus]

Come inside, there's no use hiding

Come inside, the sun is high

[K-OS x4]

Get your back up off the wall

Can't afford to miss the boat when they call

[Background vocal]

High, high, high, high, high, high, high, high
High, high, high, high, high, high, high, high

[K-OS x2]

Come inside, there's no use hiding
Come inside, the sun is high