

# K-OS, The Love Song

[Intro]

Contrary to popular belief  
You know what, yo

[Verse 1]

This is not a love song, it's a sonnet  
Damn it feels good to have people up on it but  
I'm just a fool playing with the master's tools  
Learning how to break the rules of this record company pool  
Hallucination, I see with my eyes  
But my heart's telling me lies, why do I fantasize  
Why am I telling lies to the people from the stage  
Pretending it's all good when inside it's fire and rage  
Cause I can't understand  
How a man lives off the life of another man  
Trying to pimp the universe, that's a joke  
I stay rocking the boat down to my last note  
It's murder she wrote, assassination vocabulary  
I see your termination is heavily necessary  
I should'a known, they do it for forbes alone  
I do it to break the walls if I fell off then let me know people

[Chorus]

It's funny how life can go  
First you ride high then you might lay low  
Don't get high off your own supply  
Some will set foots before a fall comes by  
This is my message to the world  
Just trying to reach every boy and girl  
Not trying to say if it's right or wrong (you know what, yo)  
This is just a love song

[Verse 2]

Lyrical optometrist with twenty-twenty vision  
Servin' rhymes like my granny used to serve provision  
Chaotical amniotical fluid, the rap jewett that's fluent  
In the art of onomatopoeia  
Metaphysical microscopic topic dropper  
When I was a kid I wanted roller skates and a bike chopper  
But alas, pop, pop, never thought to keep me in style  
That's why I'm schizophrenic now so  
God bless the child that has his own  
The harvest we reap is what we sown  
Chrome microphone, shoot it, towards the dome  
Of computer digital clones, that mimic philosopher stones  
Saying the style's their own, when they bite like mike from brownsville  
That sounds ill, relationship is a mirror  
But ch'ya see yourself within, and the picture is clearer  
That's why I'm on the scene wit a mic, like ernesto guevara  
While they exploit your life like geraldo rivera, they just

[Chorus]

It's funny how life can go  
First you ride high then you might lay low  
Don't get high off your own supply  
Some will set foots before a fall comes by  
This is my message to the world  
Just trying to reach every boy and girl  
Not trying to say if it's right or wrong (yeah)  
This is just a love song (check it)

[Verse 3]

It's easy not to care, what people say  
It's harder to pretend to try

Cause they can only love you, from yesterday  
I'm looking at the Nile, it rose high  
I'm just a man who's walking  
They stand around and keep talking  
They tried to clip my wings  
But wisdom fills so many things say it again  
I'm just a man who's walking  
They stand around and keep talking  
They tried to clip my wings  
But wisdom says so many things, to love, love

[Out]  
It's funny how life can go  
Don't get high off your own supply  
This is my message to the world  
Not trying to say if it's right or wrong  
This is just a love song