

Kool Keith, I'm Seein' Robots

[Kool Keith]

VoiceMail, pagers

These are the things that robots carry

to get they hair done

Eyes made up

Difference effects to their bodies

Sometimes, too many to even know

The life of a robot

Yo, don't waste my time on the phone, girl I'm goin to bed

That movie resteraunt you need cash that game is dead

I pull your wig off, you step back, you have a tantrum

I hold your rent money, contacts I hold for ransom

Cut off your phone bill, Mercedes wrecked, in the Mobil

That's on the real deal, your credit's off, how you feel?

Give me my meat back, now think back, you sing on four-track

Your mother's callin, for WIC checks, she soundin wack

I bought your first food, high-class, you was rude

House with no heat on, with slippers on, you walkin nude

Back with your girlfriends I cancel banks stop your shoppin

You work with kneepads, you loose stiff on Soul Train poppin

Your head keep boppin, you face out, with purple tracin

I put you out, we can end this at the gas station

Let's do this now, not impressed, I'ma show you how

[Chorus x2: Kool Keith]

I'm seein robots, passin by, everyday (I'm seein robots!)

I'm seein robots, lah lah lah lah lah lah

I'm seein robots, passin by, everyday (I'm seein robots!)

You drive in Hollywood, long hair, Buick Regal

License in California, ID's phony not illegal

Livin with roommates, you camp out, with paper plates

Broke Panasonic speakers missin playin Puff and Mase

Clear up yo' acne, girl what yo, how you act B

Call police up, tell them what? How you tried to smack me

I'm movin thorough on the freeway callin you on three way

Watchin my back got your friends all on instant replay

You say you married sewed your weave in, yo where's your ring at?

Interscope records got your demo girl, where you sing at?

Pull out your masters, your DAT's, all you have is cats

Pet little turtles in your bedroom, enough for headroom

Usin your restroom when, company come, that's your best room

I stay the dopest while you party hard, losin focus

Starin in mirrors combin hair, with the kids on welfare

I watch your mailbox like Vietnam guerilla warfare

That's not your real hair, rip credit cards, I don't care

Liposuction, Jenny Craig, is yo' introduction

Volkswagen fog up, your dirty engine Boo smog up

You hit the malls and, with chip phones, makin calls and

I'm audi 5, yeah

[Chorus]

I'm seein robots, passin by, everyday (I'm seein robots!)

I'm seein - goo goo gah gah, them ugly kids call me da-da

Missin they father while you try to pawn the ring and phones and

You probably Jonzin, gettin greedy, eatin at Tony Rhome's and

stuffin your mouth out with fat pigs, you smokin cigs

Rip out your buttcrack, no bras out, to fit your back

Skinny legs, trip on, you get your grub and rip on

The DJ spin the club is wack, yo they close at ten

They turned the lights on, I seen your mug, you looked bugged

Close your face, I see your rims, I know you freebase!

[Chorus x3]

(I'm seein robots!) All you model robots
With mechanical legs, fake hips, implants
Little chips in your arms
Body movement, metal metallic, unpure
.. Robots (little robots)
Stiff arms, kneecaps, oil (R-O-B-O-T)
(R-O-B-O-T) Metal, robots
(Little go go romance robots)
(Little go go romance robots)