Yo the year is 2002
It's the end of the jiggy era
People on the planet Earth are tired
In an effort to aid a great shipment millions of bodies incarnate (GET UP!)
To rock mic's

Complex, this hip hop alchemy When I was a kid I watched Electric Company Now I'm all grown living life to the bone New tone, spaceship take me home Back to the seventh sun the seventh one When I drop patience, Kevin's Dun This eloquent macula is black enough To bring a shake to Dracula Uh, I'm hitting them with synonym adrenaline Then I send them to the kingdom of the heavens A matter of time before this rhyme Infiltrates the bloodstream into the mind Of a man living a life in Babylonia So lonely she went to California Frisco, hypno's, get clothes Crystals, take it back to the raw rap

(You, you blind baby. You're blind from the fact oh yeah cause you're watching that garbage!)

Ooh I love this girl She's a superstar You can change the world You're a superstar

(Okay, here we go. First two.)

Yo, I got a lyrical shot aimed at the T. Dot Telling me that you are, when you know that you're not Uptown, chilling at the corner store Thinking, "Why the hell do I front, I'm hardcore" Like Castro, master flows pass the golden links Whatever you think its all old, you get it? Whatever the cost I will not floss Emcees act the boss they all get tossed Off the plank Hold the dank I don't burn I got a lot to say but really lots to learn Turn, baby you're just not concerned Whatever earned, thinking of the most high earned I flip with this some hit, some miss Don't get fooled by lyrical ventriloquist the twist Most flee I'm Kris ?Najy? Come back to flip rap Do it to crowd make 'em clap

Superstar, superstar, superstar

Ooh I love this girl She's a superstar You can't change the world You're a superstar

(Get up! Get up! Come on!)