

# FlyPaper

k-os

Feeling stuck?  
Self-loathing?  
Shoe gazing?  
Pesky flies getting you down?  
Try new supersonic FlyPaper  
It's catchy, and it's pop

FlyPaper, do it again, do it again  
Do it again, can he do it again?  
Do it again, do it again  
Do it again, can we do it?

Ya, you see everyday  
All the people standing at the train station  
Left, right, left, right, left, right  
We don't talk to each other now  
What an alien nation  
Up, tight, up, tight, up, tight  
I hope one day some things can get better  
I hope some way our hearts can change the weather  
As we walk this yellow road  
And try to shake the load  
In this 4-1-6 area code  
It's another night in TV land  
I say

I'm not one to repeat myself  
But if it ain't broken  
Don't fix it  
I see you burning all that midnight oil  
But I'm caught between a rock and a hard place  
That's why I'm walking in the city with a hard face  
Seems I'm afraid of being afraid

Do it again, do it again  
Do it again, can we do it?

You think I don't know  
Oh how I see your  
Eyes run dry  
Subliminal pro  
I've got to go  
Just so I can be the  
Pound in your chest  
Game the fame  
For checkmate, I've got a new mind state  
Plus I've got the power of the cat, rotate  
I'm, straight digging in my record crate  
Lights in your party so they leave the hate  
Time is a thief that leaves nothing behind  
And I've got no grief or acts to fry in this fair city  
I'm just a man who wants to understand  
Who wants to know the plans, tell me the plans, tell me the plans

Do it again, do it again  
Do it again, can we do it?

Yo, ok it seems at times that I'm under hypnosis  
I suppose this city life is a process  
I wrote this, like a million years ago  
Tried to get out of the game a million tears ago  
But I'm back, chillin', illin' for top billin'  
Levitate to the ceiling by resurrecting the feeling  
Hip-hop, it started out in the far  
Are we lost in the dark? I think we maybe forgot?  
But never mind that, we like to party  
We don't start trouble and we don't bother nobody  
'Cause Y is a letter with a long long tail  
And I write these lyrics you can feel like brail  
Hail, the most high, I post high  
I used to swing low, now I let the crabs know that  
My antimatter is shattering any ladder that's crawling with snakes  
Make no mistake we not fate, wake up

Ooh, got stuck, ooh, FlyPaper  
I don't care, I don't care  
Who's that girl? She's FlyPaper  
She don't care, she don't care