

# Zambony

k-os

On the microphone like,  
God bless this planet, planet,  
Took like for granted, granted  
This mic, mechanical, panic,  
God hold it single handed  
Times like a left-handed bandit  
When right handed man  
This bandit planned it  
And propagandized it or Canada  
It's so on ice and so raw  
And yeah move yeah so for power like thinking a soldier  
Would fall to his knees to serve golden caps and such  
To esoteric to touch but atmospheric enough to  
Grab like a pink cat, tag on a wall,  
B-boys at the park while DJ's rock the party  
And MC's serve cooked food like Mr. pounded it  
Back in the days when there're rights  
Are we the wrongs, kid?  
But now the silly songs and electrical concerts  
Though live for a luppa I will just drop sixteen bombs on it  
Life and death they roll in Siamese twins  
So the day that hip-hop dies  
Another life could begin  
And we continue to...

On the microphone like this, on the microphone like that,  
On the microphone like this, on the microphone like that,  
On the microphone like this, on the microphone like that,  
On the microphone like this, on the microphone like,

All around the world, we move it up  
And yo we keep things striving  
So high from heaven to the deep blue sea  
(Listen), I am not indie rock I was indeed hip-hop  
With many styles I'm from the trine-ibal stop.  
No comma, I'm my father's persona,  
I'm ready to spin my beat and maybe one day can meet my momma  
Slides, I'm slinging verbs, my intent is not sinister, son of a minister  
A bible thumping commissioner, finished an album  
Scrap and draped in the nostalgia of cafeteria title  
Battle just me and Nigel.  
Now they spinning wax sticks, the back seat cracks  
I can't entertain us like Kevin can't relax.  
Yell I'm spinning thoughts with anti-gravital force  
Shoot the monkey off my porch  
And pass myself the torch to light it up...

All around the world, we move it up  
And yo we keep things striving  
So high from heaven to the deep blue sea  
All I ever wanted to do  
Was show you had faith in you  
But now I help you through the fire  
You're so different baby  
You always got something to say  
But it's more about the things you do  
Got me singing yeah eh yeah eh yeah