

January 24th 2017

King Los

I got a closet full of a cool shit
Two strippers named strawberry
One got a cool whip, I'm buggin' on my new shit
Fully connected to the heaven inside
My god it's been a hell of a ride
I told the devil goodbye, bumpin' Erykah Ba-du
Do you know you fuckin' with a hell of a guy?
Young, intelligent, wise, humble eloquent vibe
They say when we gon' be Los, I say when elephants fly
I fuck around and save the world in one benevolent try
I got the swag over nigga back in 79
I hit the button for them Benjamins, put that and rewind
This shit about to be a movie, I'll get better with time
Man I get letters from god, like never let up ya guard
Long as they fighting you, head up, boy keep your head up in ma
r
I'm getting fed with tard, watch how I set up this bar
Like it ain't nothing personal, I'm just better than y'all
From lack of culture you won't know that shit embedded in y'all
See having knowledge itself is the greatest blessing of all
Unless we 'volve we never confess you what's lost
All these judging with method, spreading prejudice loss
How could the spirit of the oppressors be better than ours
You're talking mouth false prophets but serve irrelevant Gods
I know this loving is hard, we're only here for the test
You gotta meditate to elevate the spirit from flesh
And I ain't nearly impressed
When I was quoting your shit
I couldn't feel jack son, you need coachin' and shit
Word to the culture I'm lit, lit like a wicked dynamite
Wicked your honor might
Try to give me a thousand years sentence when I'm behind the mi
cs spitting
We can take off, face off like Travolta and Nic'
You feel the voltage in this, you see the focus my nig
Who said they dope as the kid? Man quit the joking and shit
You got one foot in and one foot out, you hokie pokie'n bitch
You flow pussy, ovaries, Fallopian, clit
I whip your ass on a track, say it's over and dip