

## Light Up

King Los

I'm too great for good, too good for great  
And if you the best, I'm better than you could debate  
Uh... Accept it and acknowledge it  
I schools niggas like a academic scholarship  
Uh... Los the one the don't wanna mention though  
Oh... no wonder they one-dimensional  
So... Here's a bar you can rewind:  
I bleed, grind, reach, climb  
Preach rhyme, teach blind  
Each line defines divine I decline sleep  
Because I'm too up like a peace sign  
Uh... Lord have mercy any boy adverse me  
Can't afford to irk me, mothafucka I destroy you person'ly  
Starin' at my city through the dark tints  
I'm the only one can save 'em - Clark Kent  
No disrespect to the Peter Parker's  
But while y'all takin' pictures, I'd rather be the author  
Uh... I feel the hate as I illustrate I'm iller  
When I'm in the facilities I facilitate  
Uh... Like a game winner I seal the fate  
Uh... While the lame in ya conceals the fake  
Yeah... I'm Pac size, Big Pop's vibe  
I'm somewhere in front of the first four of the top five  
Wow... that's trouble, you crazy  
Naw nigga that's S-W-A-G  
Uh... I write tight as an arthritis clutch  
With the mind of an Einstein  
Combined with the Midas touch  
The slightest brush of my life will give you a priceless rush  
I walked the dark side of the moon just to light it up