

## Lost In Space

Kool Keith

Blast full at ten, Keith still solo with no manager  
Them lock out, studios, need to block out  
Here's my number call me direct, get no feedback  
No interviews, channel four, see me on the news  
Erase your message walk streets with my cellular phone  
Address you wonder, don't try to catch me home alone  
Up seven o'clock, while you trying to find me on my block  
I'm at the airport, you think I'm strange, boardin' the plane  
Turn off my pager, then quickly, relax my feet  
Hotel Onion drinkin' brew watchin' Sesame Street  
You thought you saw me with a wig on, at 7/11  
Disguised like Shakespeare with blue chrome behind your ear  
My George Washington robe, I still travel the globe  
On Pan-Am air flights, I roll in cities after midnight  
Stand in your lobby unsuspected, you get neglected  
Traffic was hectic

Order room service, transfer quick to Holiday Inn  
Check out time nine o'clock, coat on, I'm on again  
You comin' so wack you sound like the Bulworth soundtrack  
I'm in the mall steady shoppin' while you tryin' to call  
It's on my answering machine, to speak to me as a dream  
Pacific Bell know him, the phone is off, and I'm well known  
1-800 number, castle code see to summer  
Extreme complicated businessman, can't be reached  
No type of headquarters, deserted land, by the waters  
Target my focus on, internal thinkin' by myself  
You catch the treatments hiatus like Sam on the shelf  
Move out your zip code with you-Haul, watch you fall  
Obtain five boxes callin' Mayflower, every hour  
You scratch your brain askin' neighbors what, now you wonder

While you search lookin' deep in your Rolodex, I flex, I tell t  
he truth  
When I'm serious you think I'm mysterious, drop rap in minutes  
Become your problem like Dennis the Menace  
Hold up your meetings papi, let's ? to the paparazzi  
Unseen heard of your magazine got the nerve of a two-  
year old crayon writing  
Talkin' to y'all I'm decidin'  
Communication leads one step to aggravation  
I got my ears closed, back to bookin' my own shoes

Level seven eight nine - second dimension