

## **Downtown Science**

# **"Out There But In There"**

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Kick it

Hey yo, this is Bosco Money  
And me and Sam Sever don't think y'all know what's up  
Rumor has it we some scientific probands  
But just cause the name is Downtown Science  
Don't mean we can't pull clients  
So now that you look at all way  
We got a little more to say  
But get some shades first  
Cause I heard it's so bright  
Might wreck your eye sight

[ VERSE 1: Bosco Money ]

Comin live and direct to your stereo  
And comin fly, so I guess we're comin aerial  
2-1 - made it through the countdown  
And now we get like even after sundown  
This composition is quick, not to prolong  
Lettin the world know what goes on  
See, we came to claim a zone in rap  
Not on the map, and watch people adapt  
To hintin to us and label it our sound  
But who will be the one to wear the MC crown  
The race is on, it's up for grabs  
Civil rights, some will bite, some will kill and take cabs  
Take it from me, I used to drive one  
Had to quit the night I caught a live one  
But now I travel at my own pace  
Like to feel the bass up around my waist  
Just like a seat belt, kinda keepin me strapped in  
Cause when I rhyme I'm the sky captain  
So fly - Air Bos with the flair  
And me and Sever make a naughty pair

And we're (out there, out there)  
(Out there) (but in there)  
(At the same time)

Check it

[ VERSE 2: Bosco Money ]

A pigeon to a statue, a statue to a pigeon

So many rhymes, I need to start a religion  
Cause believers just keep poppin up all around  
>From what I pull up from the ground  
Then blow em away with the science like ?? alliance  
And then watch you parachute down and gettin  
clowned to the firm  
The better term, D.S.  
Comin from Downtown, y'all know the rest  
When proper science is too deep, I drop the skills  
Always got somethin for the hills  
And you can ponder, think about, see what I mean  
And understand why I'm hittin for the Def Jam team  
Whoops, here goes another one, out the park  
You try to front and say that it was too dark  
To see the ball, otherwise you woulda caught it  
Well, catch this, we want you to support it  
Like a ??? cause support can be beautiful  
And from the people, any kinda suitable  
A pound, a pat on the back, sometime on the air  
Or in your walkman - take us everywhere

And we're (out there, out there)  
(Out there) (but in there)  
(At the same time)

[ VERSE 3: Bosco Money ]

Hold - and if you think we're not on time  
Yo, we're not late, we must be just ahead of our time  
How can you clock us when watches are inaccurate  
Man-made tools to measure this immaculate  
Style, you need to find more than a rule  
Bring a king, and we'll open a school  
And just reach and teach like it's a day at the beach  
I be the sun beatin down with the heat on each  
And all, in '91 we're gonna have a ball  
Because you shook my tree, and now my apple's gonna  
fall  
To the ground, so polish up the crown  
And pass it down to the world renowned  
Cause here go we defyin gravity and name it after me  
The B-o-s-c-o M-o-n-e-y, gee  
And my man Sam Sever, cause both of us together  
Form the D-Sci, and we won't separate ever  
He's rollin with me, so I roll with him  
And we don't judge each other by the color of our skin  
It's of no relevance to our intelligence  
I rest my case with a fresh taste of elements

And we're (out there, out there)  
(Out there) (but in there)  
(At the same time)

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