

**Blando Deborah****"Eternal"**

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[K-OS]

You know I roll with the strength of a lion upon the ground  
When I pounce on the rhythm and prey upon ill sounds  
Resonate from the T-dot, making the spot hot  
For pigs who sweat like those kids from Welcome Back  
Kotter  
I'm not selling my soul 'cause I'm an artist  
Emcees waste time to be preceived as the hardest  
The meek possess the earth, so stay modest  
I treat the music flows like a goddess  
Never bow, 'cause if you do then you get caught up in  
this game  
Seekin' your own fame, try to fortify your name  
The only name to fortify is that of the creator  
Remember what happened to Darth Vader? Darkside

[Thrust]

Sit back, relax, put on your head gear  
Let me take you on a ride through the atmosphere  
Just sit back, relax, put on your head gear  
Yo, straight through the atmosphere  
Just sit back, relax, put on your head gear  
Let me take you a ride through the atmosphere

[K-OS]

You know the flow is unstoppable  
Microphones keep it rockable  
Dropable lyrics, until your body gives you spirit  
Started kickin rhymes back in 1989  
Some people thought I really didn't even know the time  
So I kept it to myself, lyrics on the shelf  
Brain food aimed at his strained mental health  
I was gonna quit back then, and I admit it  
The industry was dirty and I couldn't get wit' it  
Had one more chance to make your morse feel the  
presence  
Hooked up this video called Musical Essence  
Now I'm livin' every single day on Rap City  
And every single head thinks my style's too pretty  
So I'm thinkin' and blinkin', my mind is continually

sinkin'  
Into abysses and not regrettin' the way I came out  
Losin' mad light in this harsh reality  
But there's always something there to remind me

[Thrust]  
Thrust, descender, Thrust be lastin'  
My style flowin' like a river  
Emcees steppin' up, it's like another sliver  
It's up your spine, feel the chill  
Like thoughts, Thrust be comin' through, tell you this  
Lyrically specialist, down with Grassroots  
The K-OS got the flavor comin' through, ya know  
It's like the truth, spinnin' to the youth and all the fans  
Tell a person, tell the next man

[K-OS]  
Now as I awake from the mist  
24 years of lies, I'm kind of pissed  
'Cause my pops never told me  
And when I try to tell him yo, he says I'm insane  
For using one hemisphere of the brain, he's not to blame  
'Cause we all trapped, they misconstrued every fact  
So I'm incarnated in session to bring it back  
To the days when we used to go craze up in the  
Spectrum  
Emcees be sayin' nothing out they rectum  
Dissect 'em  
Who dat? I'm talkin' 'bout the psuedo-intellec[t]s  
Talkin' about praisin' the earth but giving our women no respect  
So what you sayin', huh? What you sayin', B?  
You contradictin' every single word you sprayin', see?  
3-PO's is what these rappers be like with gold clothes  
Just computer parts pimpin' the art to make dough  
Got the beat from the Murray, keep the vibe Grassroots  
You can tell the fradulance by the fruit

[Thrust]  
Vibin', know what I'm sayin'?  
My man, K-OS  
Somethin' for the mind  
Mind power  
Bottom of the ninth  
Who's up to bat?  
No time for wastin', you know what I'm sayin'?  
Grassroots, Thrust  
Yo, we comin' through like this  
For the nine lucky  
It don't stop

Not ever  
Eternal

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