

Floetry

"Escapism"

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[Redman]

Hooo-ahhh!

High as a motherfucker

Zonin on cloud nineteen as the Def Squad takes you
on another eerie place... of a dark side

Yesssss!!!

[Keith Murray]

I escape from the world

To show niggaz that my style is superb

For what it's worth I'm gettin off planet Earth

but I gotta redefine gravity first

So I figure, I get my guns and I bust the biggest cap
from the demand of the trigger

I'm equipped to dip with a knapsack

and a survival kit, with blunts n shit (word!)

I'm in all black, ?with a face? money

wanna double to NASA, to hijack a space shuttle

More ages than curiosity

I enter the backdoor with animosity ("Yeah, here's
Murray!")

Searchin for the astronauts, checkin my watch

Determined the time I had to be out

I saw my prey without a second delay

Suited up, strapped down, straight and on my way

For five seconds to liftoff I was in the Hell

when I escaped from the world

I escaped from the world (4X)

So far...

I went through a Milky Way of stars

And landed on my destination, which was Mars (whoa,
shit!)

This planet was foreign and new

As I'm puffin on a blunt, observin the view

To my surprise, a spaceship arrived

Out came a Martian, with six fingers and three eyes

He spoke a bleeky type of dialect ("Bleek, bleek bleek
bleek bleek bleek")

but understood my form of intellect

I said, "I'm Keith Murray from the planet Earth
Boy I'm psychosomatic and homicidal with a verse"
My hypercritical form of words busts his brains
and then the whole atmosphere changed ("What the
fuck?")

rrarahrhagharhar rharhagahgahrahgh

I was surrounded by some Martians in the hut about to
front
I used my last resort, and pulled out the Blunts
Lit it, got the whole Martian crew blitted
So now's my chance to try to get acquitted
I said, "I escaped from the planet Earth
to let my mind untwirl because I'm mad at the world
And the murder wasn't premeditated
My language was just mis-interpreted"
One acknowledge I'm right and pulled out the peace
pipe
Aight? About to set the vibes right
He lit it with his finger, I smelled the Martian buddha
linger
I felt good cause I released some anger
No sooner than the cease of the herb ignite
I was headed back to Earth at the speed of light
Upon my return niggaz thought I was in jail
Nah kids... I escaped from the world

[Redman]

As we zone, on the cosmic type of funk
(escapism y'all)
We drop mad flows, for the 1990's
(escapism y'all, escapism y'all)
The Funk Doctor Spock signin off live
(escapism y'all, escapism y'all, escapism y'all)
This is how we do
(escapism y'all, escapism -- escape from the world)
Flows enough for the nineteen ninties and we OUT!
(escapism y'all)

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