French Affair "Y2K"

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[Timbo King]
Get your spaceship, nigga
Red Dawn rise
Royal frontier, storm millennium

[Stoneface]

We be the people upstairs, carvin doors of power Born to the purple, or blazin the sun We spin the globe as we conquer as one The power that be, battle of the galaxies Power structure, the Inner Circle I flows like Adam's wine, breathe from the projects Second story, work and robin And we fiend for the latest wrinkle Ain't nothin changed, it's all the same And don't live morality from our people I brain spatterin, windpipes slittin on Bread fruit got my mind twisted The fine edge, get the finance For the projects we all chop It's all hip-hop, ya don't stop, check one-two No affiliation, fuck you, wise minds bust you And leave you layin on the cement, talkin cuz I seen it This red apple now on some green shit Now on some green shit, believe it Some green shit, what?

[Timbo King]

We on a conquest, a mercenary strikeforce
Another life lost, murdered on a ice cross
Vengeance, black ninjas with monkey wrenches
Multiple gunshot wounds from nine-inches
2010, cyborgs with heat sensors
Astro, atomic dogs, that climb fences
Evil clones turned New York to Marshall Island
Swarm of the Helictus bees that sip pollen
Kinetics, microchips and genetics
Bio-energy transmit computer credits
Moon craters, watch out for flyin faders
Asteroids, rock yo ships, space invaders
Tempest, the gateway to heaven is the entrance

Black holes, Lost In Space, Star Wars
Cyber-tech, cyber spacethug androids laced in metallic
green
Spit laser beam, super-hero verse villains from another
planet
Techno organic mermaids from Atlantic
Lime stone granite, crystal armored suits
Magnetic boots save your chest

Magnetic boots save your chest Teleport through timezones enter internets We enter internets, what? Enter internets, what?

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