Misfits Of Science "Fools Love"

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Verse 1: Colossal a.k.a 2ndPersona

YaÂ'll better come well equipped/ Champaigne, caviar/ Remy at the bar, take a sip/ Tight leather pants, oh u a crossdresser now/ Tell me fag, how u gonÂ' take the pressure now/ We got the LIVE up in the hive type shit/ AinÂ't none oÂ' yaÂ'll matchinÂ' Persona type wit/ Only concerned with ya Beamer or Benz/ Fash trends, fake friends/ how much cash they spend/ Catwalk fashions/ million dollar mansions/ I donÂ't give a damn how much ass u be banginÂ'/ Blow out ya flame, snatch ya plat-pressed chain/ Auction it to the kid with the 5cent bid/ See/ Ya caught up in the material/ Fancy this, fancy that/ AinÂ't nothinÂ' fancy bout ya rap/ Ya weak, cheap creeps ainÂ't nothinÂ' unique/ I got mad styles, knock peeps off their feet/ AinÂ't makinÂ' this foÂ' radio/ Yet they wanna play it tho/ Could it be the ill beat flow?/ Blowing up va stereo/ Misfits stars oâ' the show/ Maybe thatÂ's whyÂ...

Hook:

(Vocal lead) You wonÂ't admit you love me

All ya money hungry grubbinÂ'/ hustlinÂ'/ Wannbe champaigne bubblinÂ'/

(Vocal sample) You love me

Honey covered crews/ SmotherinÂ' the true sound/ Who frontinÂ' in the sound booth/

(Vocal sample) You wonÂ't admit you love me

All ya underground cats/

Goal driven but ya livinÂ' only foÂ' the mad cash by cuttinÂ'/ SpittinÂ' on tracks with no rhythm/

(Vocal sample) You love me//

Verse 2: Optimus

ItÂ's I, The flippa, ripper, spitter live wire/ Set this mic a-fire, 6 hitter UH!/ With a mustinÂ' bust hustlinÂ' city slicker/ The crew crusher crasher/ Extravagant extravaganza/ Word Gangsta! / You better ta swerve and smash ya Mazda/ Coz you could never tangle with the exceptional exceptions/ To the rules/ Innovative like inventions/ We ascendinÂ' to the next dimension/ Halooooooooo/ Here to knock you out the game/ Snatch ya crown and ya reign oâ' terror/ And rebuke ya fame/ And reduce ya name ta the level oâ' puke/ lÂ'm gonna revel in betterinÂ' you/ IÂ'm a rebel that attains astral plains/ Skills, still levels ahead o\(\hat{A}\)' you/ Bruise with pugilistic abuse/ My magic splatters mad hatters with hat tricks/

Stick shatter and batter meager misogynistic rappers//

Verse 3: Colossal

Now ya money hungry honeys lookinÂ' kinda funny dummies/ DonÂ't know this/ Still gonÂ' show this/ The way ya brag bout ya Gucci bags/ Price tags and mags/ I rip the hair off ya back/ Make ya eat it like Nads/ Sup wid dem hoÂ's in yo videos?/ ThatÂ's why you get the profit/ Brothers get off on it/ Straight jackinÂ' it/ Scrubs not thugs/ Front but you got sum/ Big booty shaker from the slum/ Left-overs/ Dick-blowers/ High-rollers/ Yeah right/ bend over/ StealinÂ' ya endz or ya big body Benz/ Shit still you be sayinÂ' ta dem//

(Repeat hook)

Verse 4: (i) Optimus

CominÂ' Official/
To kill the artificial/
Fake, plastic, wack shit/
Mimics, sportinÂ' gimics and theatrics/
Tactics/
That of guerilla status/
FoÂ' real faggot/
Here ta knock ya world off itÂ's axis/

(ii) Colossal

Infinitely witted/
I admit it/ Tight lines I spit it/
Close-knitted/ well fitted/ I did it/
When this go down/
Persona fabulous/
When this go down/
Persona marvelous/ WUT!/

(iii) Optimus

Clown/ fictitious/ Non-sense/
Be cominÂ' out ya mouth/
So ridiculous/
ItÂ's makinÂ' me sick/
But I understand why so many people (Love you)/
Coz only fools give love to fools/
And you the king!//

(Repeat hook)

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