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Akos "FlyPaper"

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K-OS **Flypaper lyrics**

[Intro] Feeling stuck? Self-loathing? Shoe gazing? Pesky flies getting you down? Try new supersonic FylPaper It's catchy, and it's pop

[Bridge] FlyPaper, do it again, do it again Do it again, can he do it again? Do it again, do it again Do it again, can we do it?

[Verse 1]

Ya, you see everyday All the people standing at the train station Left, right, left, right, left, right We don't talk to each other now What an alien nation Up, tight, up, tight, up, tight I hope one day some things can get better I hope some way our hearts can change the weather As we walk this yellow road And try to shake the load In this 4-1-6 area code It's another night in TV land Isay

[Chorus] I'm not one to repeat myself But if it ain't broken Don't fix it I see you burning all that midnight oil But I'm caught between a rock and a hard place That's why I'm walking in the city with a hard face Seems I'm afraid of being afraid

[Bridge]

Do it again, do it again Do it again, can we do it?

[Verse 2] You think I don't know Oh how I see your Eyes run dry Subliminal pro I've got to go Just so I can be the Pound in your chest Game the fame For checkmate, I've got a new mind state Plus I've got the power of the cat, rotate I'm, straight digging in my record crate Lights in your party so they leave the hate Time is a thief that leaves nothing behind And I've got no grief or acts to fry in this fair city I'm just a man who wants to understand Who wants to know the plans, tell me the plans, tell me the plans

[Chorus]

[Bridge] Do it again, do it again Do it again, can we do it?

[Verse 3]

Yo, ok it seems at times that I'm under hypnosis I suppose this city life is a process I wrote this, like a million years ago Tried to get out of the game a million tears ago But I'm back, chillin', illin' for top billin' Levitate to the ceiling by resurrecting the feeling Hip-hop, it started out in the far Are we lost in the dark? I think we maybe forgot? But never mind that, we like to party We don't start trouble and we don't bother nobody 'Cause Y is a letter with a long long tail And I write these lyrics you can feel like brail Hail, the most high, I post high I used to swing low, now I let the crabs know that My antimatter is shattering any ladder that's crawling with snakes Make no mistake we not fate, wake up

[Chorus]

[Outro] Ooh, got stuck, ooh, FlyPaper

I don't care, I don't care Who's that girl? She's FlyPaper She don't care, she don't care

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