

## Akos

# "Funky Country"

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Mic check, never ever lose the respect of hip-hop  
Roamin' the streets in the mecca  
I don't suck and jive and I don't dilly-dally  
I keep the crowd hyped and packed like Don Valley

I rally with the emcee on the corner  
But I'ma warn ya, I've got rhymes till the mornin'  
Son, I used to push a Land Rover  
Now I push a pen to the pad, the dream is over

Stop biting 'cause it's inciting  
Need to send blows of flows and beat riding  
The most spectacular vernacular actor  
That y'all, bringing stature, combat your ego  
But even that is a battle

So hard to keep my motives pure and not metal  
Rebels without a cause, break laws  
But I'd rather break food over the beat for the applause  
Tours, I get 'em, holes in the game, I knit 'em

I wonder whatever happened to Sally in the valley  
Hmm, it seems she's all grown up  
Time to head to Miskoky  
'Cause the game's sewn up

I've been tryin' to learn this new song  
But I hear the same ol' music every day  
Yeah, hey, hey, hey, to the, to the, to the, to the  
Gonna fly with her to the Yukon  
Gonna melt my soul on ice, then get away  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

Yo people, here I am, here I am, what?  
Laid back in the cut, tryin' to construct  
A stone house with an invisible mirror  
So I could take a look at myself a bit clearer

Seen, if you don't get it then don't cram  
Observe that you do, then you can understand  
I was walkin' down the street when I met this girl  
Who said she was in love with diamonds and pearls

Shiny new rides, plush leather seats  
Baby, don't you know you're just reacting to the  
streets?  
Be acting like a freak 'cause your daddy left home  
Now you wanna rock in a man with his own

Bangs, girl, get off the bling-bling  
Train is turnin' our people into insane  
Feigns for cellular phones and blue jeans  
Why? Because they want a piece of the pie

My abilita familifa, a quicker mind  
'Cause I need to proceed, deep with a Godspeed  
Envy, whack emcees, get the gong  
K-dub lookin' above with new songs

I've been tryin' to learn this new song  
But I hear the same ol' music every day  
Hey, hey, hey  
Gonna fly with her to the Yukon  
Gonna melt my soul on ice, then get away  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey

I don't wanna know how we came to be  
All that I've been shown is there's only you and me  
Help me figure out where this all went wrong  
I think we need a new song, a new song

Word up, you know what I mean  
Sometimes I, I just, it's music, it's music, we love music  
Huh, to the, to the, to the, uhh, to the, to the, to the  
To the, to the, to the

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