

Mr. Sos "As the Globe Turns"

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[Chorus] {X2}

As the globe turns...

Millionaires get rich and let their dough burn (dough burn)

Homeless can't afford to watch a stove burn (stove burn)

Children can go to school they still don't learn People act like they got no germs as the globe turns

[Verse 1]

I was brought into this world with my legs, my head, my dick, my arms

and an umbillical cord that connected me to my moms
Conceived as an Aries, dome slightly hairy
Vision slightly blurry, face bright red like a cherry
Doctors with surgical masks smackin me on my ass
Stashed in a nursery behind a wall of glass
Already missin the sound of mommy's heart bumpin
Make me wanna jump out this crib and start somethin
To replace the low tone, I heard for so long
Heard it again in the car when we started to go home
Comin from the speakers in the back, (what?), and
made my clock stop

The notes jumped out and danced on my head under my soft spot

As I grew I learned this was called music I tried to make music on my grandfather's acoustic guitar

A little star who still believed in Santa
Pluckin the strings randomly thinkin I'm Santana
With bad grammar and a Pacman score that's high
Learned my first rhyme when I was like four or five
Wrote my first rhyme at 11 and it sucked
But I was still bustin flows before I learned to bust nuts what the fuck

[Chorus] {X2}

[Verse 2]

As the globe turns, all life is doin is faded But you're still growin when you're just a little kid playin My first crush I remember was in the fourth grade and the first president I remember is Ronald Reagan But fast forward to 91' where me and my friends be I started rippin' at talent shows and school assemblies Fingers trembling, stage-fright for bout a minute But once I got in it, all you saw was clappin and grinnin What happened I did it? Then I looked at one of my classmates

A little girl depressed cause it was her last day A wise chick who was believed to be a psychic Who could readyour mind just by touching both of your eyelids

She walked up and just stared at me for a minute Scarin me a minute til I finally said "what is it?" And what happened next I remember it so clear What she said to me with a smile on her face from ear to ear

She said "You're supernatural, you have super abilities that you won't discover til you're older," I said "You're kidding me"

"No," then my face started to glow, "I gotta go... by the way, good show"

[Chorus] {X2}

[Verse 3]

I used to have a teacher that kept his classroom cold as Alaska

Cause he said it kept his students awake and workin faster

So when I write a rap I take a pen out of the pack
Wear my thinkin cap and put 70 on the thermostat
Hopin my words'll attract people in all states
So when I'm gone my name will live on like the greats
Beethoven, Shakespeare, Edgar Allen, Bach
Biggie Smalls, Big Pun, Big L and Tupac
Watch, I even freestyled in my bed
When I'm dreamin and then I wake up and write what I
just said

in my fantasy, and make fantasy reality
And even when I'm battling I hold it down like gravity
So casually I plan to follow the yellow brick road
Or the path in my dreams to see what the future holds
Sometime I dream of monsters like Starship Troopers
Could this be a reflection of a past life or the future?
Or could it be demons comin in my dreams to
discourage me

and go to war with me like Freddy Krueger, and murder me?

Never! I got protection in these hard times I could've died when I flipped my Blazer four times But I stood up, without a scratch on me like "what happened?"

No sign of blood gashes either God loves rappers or his script, to the book of life is taking control And I'm playing a large role, as the globe turns

[Old vocals sample til fade...]

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