

## Time

### "Welcome To Fantastic"

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Welcome to fantastic land of the miracle  
Home of the black carnation and neon green marigold  
Welcome to fantastic land of the miracle  
Home of the pink pit bull and chain link steering wheel

Ain't no rappers like me man  
Cause there ain't no rapper like me man X2

I go by Time I'm either your favorite rapper or you don't  
like me  
Either way there's people standing in line (justa)  
waiting to bite  
So I escaped to this place called fantastic  
Where everybody has a lover and a mattress  
This album fell into my head, driving through the  
mountains  
Listening to Jay-Z with my lady  
You could hate me, my music gets jacked either way  
So shows is the only time people pay me  
I've been smiling ever since I dropped the anchor  
I dropped the gossip, I dropped the hate and the anger  
Hey mom I got a new album  
And I promise it'll have a better outcome  
Cause now my attitude's nothing but positive  
I got inflated lungs with rocky mountain oxygen  
In this place there's no hoochies, only women  
The fish can fly and the pigeons are swimming  
The drinking fountains got green tea  
Magenta scenery, where your dreams are free  
Plus there's no nuns or shriners trying to be mean to  
me  
Paradise is what this seems to be  
Throw your ego off the cliff and leave it be  
This is fantastic, it's raining earthworms the soil's  
pushing up babies  
And all the children are sneezing daisies  
I was born in the 80's I'll be rapping till I'm 80  
Fantastic is crazy, there's no if's but's or maybe's  
Just good food, music, and literate ladies  
Christopher walkens wearing mascara  
And instead of cucumbers over his eyes

He's got 2 pennies  
Make-up lipstick steve buscemi x infinity

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I see 3 little rappers trying to hitchhike  
Thinking they're big tikes, trying to pick fights  
And everytime they battle they try to win it with a fist  
fight  
They saying they rip mics, and don't like what chris  
writes  
But everything that chris writes is what the kids bite

Never mind the negative fantastic don't have it  
Only 7 glasses a day, no procrastination and good  
habits  
There's no cuss words here, just gosh darns and gee  
gollies  
Just sal dali and a superhero named molly  
It's my sophomore album so I guess I got to say it  
Guess who's back, with an over used line that's wack  
It's time with a noisy cricket that goes BLAP!  
It used to be tumbleweeds now it's plastic sacks  
It used to be old skool now it's fantastic raps  
Put an emcee in front of me I swear I'll murder him  
Especially if he's just your favorite  
Cause no ones ever heard of him  
But there's no such thing as death  
This world's a dream each lifetime's a breath  
I wanna meet bobby dylan, tom waits and all the greats  
I'm not gonna lie, I wanna be richer then my mom  
I wanna quit my job, I want your girlfriend to know my  
songs  
Fantastics my escape  
There's no ego, or guilt just plenty of forgiveness  
There's no radical Christians atheists or jehovas  
witness  
Christopher walkens wearing eye shadow  
He's stacking his Benjamin's  
As far as money he's got plenty  
Make-up lipstick steve buscemi x infinity

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