

Debbie Gibson % Keeth Stewart

"Kalidascope"

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[Planet Asia]

Kalidascope

Planet Asia, in alien form I storm thesis, telekineses

Introduction to the function of the first verse fit

Something serious to bump like when you're takin a shit

Moonlight Melodic Rush lingo

Minglin wit murderers

Merchants and burglars

While I just keep droppin singles, further

It started back before your TV was watched

>From payin dues wit the pen, break out your
cardboard box

I can out color for the page lyrics like taggin my piece

I marinates the moist voice wit the dominant speech

So get your shit straight, before you dictate some of
this weight

Go break something, a broke rapper tryin to make
something

Happen for the less unfortunate ones, for devils tossin
us guns

Like cheese to rats to torture the young

Ten years to twenty-five-to-life you sacrifice for the gun

Even the righteous get hung, but still they slice wit the
tongue

At nights I write to get from

My stressful, situations, successful limitations

Executed off the special talents

Off balance the art of challenge

School Yard an-alyt, part of thinkin conduct

As I construct the new attractions like what

[Chorus] 3x

Analyze this, soak this, witness my anitdote got ya
open

Kalidascope

[Planet Asia]

Yo, done at the throat

Float, it's tidal wave wrote

Suicidal dope record recording Kalidascope

Touch bases, errupt the concept off the place of the

earth
Pronounce the fluent antidote speech
While most promote static tracks
Sabat drops out the habitat, performing on DAT's
Average cats always surrend cuz I injure the stats
It's tender, the back bender, verse bowl of ? storm
Solo pitcher, graphic artist once my microphone's on
It's motions, Planet Asia make the miraculous gestures
Cuz when it comes to ceremonies, I just master my
lectures
Photogenic, the summertime is where my nice dreams
mix
We be at the corner store chewin on ice cream sticks
>From Friday, to Saturday, to Chocolate
Sunday/Sundae
Forever on the runway, radiating reports down the one-
way
It's on, like Scorpio meets Capricorn
That I profess, talent that I suggest is fresh to perform
Born as a struggler, but not the average author and
publisher
But a veteran of the society of composers and hustlers
Check it, my slang is touch language is angel dust
Compress to cassette, contain the rush, spontaneous
Adjust your lenses, and analyze the scenes that I wreck
Asia gettin down to business for the fiends to get swept

Chorus 3x

[Planet Asia]

It's plain and simple for y'all people can touch
Turn your volume to the far so your speakers can
thump
Start, now all you party freaks will probably jet to the
floor
Sweat till it pours, the Yard slang will set to explore
And I'm doin this for fam so it's must I come saucy
Hella-flossy on you know-it-all-ass cats that try to boss
me
And my stats, and for that this be that big payback
Late night like Letterman, workin the wordplay like Pat
Sajak
Now fish fillet that, it's fresh wish to obey that
I be the one to make you say "How could he say that?"
>From way back, man I been doin this
And I'll be damned if I let y'all clowns ruin this

Chorus 4x

[Planet Asia]

Yeah, get ya camera, Kalidascope this

In your memory box, in your memory box
Yo to all the heads, to all the hip hop heads out there
Knowimsayin, get your Kalidascope
Put your vision on this, Planet Asia

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