

## ?Kos "Crabbuckit"

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Took a trip on a bus that I didn't know  
Met a girl selling drinks at the disco  
Said you'd come back when you let it go  
Seems complicated cause it's really so simple  
Walking down Yonge Street on a Friday  
Can't follow them, gotta do it my way  
No fast lanes, still on the highway  
Moving in and out, no doubt there's a brighter day

[chorus]

No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up  
No time to get down 'cause I'm moving up, ah-ah  
Check out the crabs in the bucket

[repeat]

It's like flies on the windscreen, writing on walls  
Square these clones claim they're having a ball  
Blaming themselves just before last call  
Tic-a-tic-a-toc, tic-a-tic-a-toc  
Clock strikes twelve, clock strikes one  
Smoking Gun put these fools on the run  
I know it's not that simple, I know it's not that hard  
Where's your goal?

[chorus]

[rap]

You know what I mean  
Yeah, I heard ya, man  
Yo check it out  
Yeah, it's a connoption fit on the microphone lit  
I take it higher like a bird on a wire  
Retire the fire, I never cause I'm just movin' on up  
Choosin' to touch the unseen, cravin' the clutch  
The most inevitable legible pyromania  
Slayin' the devil and sending them back to  
Transylvania  
Strangely enough I uphold that side as ghetto  
From my heavy metal, will settle the puppets like  
Gepetto

Damn if mirrors were created by sand  
Then I'm looking in the water for reflections of man  
Understand the minds above time when it's empty  
MC tragically hip ahead by a century  
Rah!

[chorus]

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