

?Kos**"The love song"**Visit "[The love song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Contrary to popular belief...
This is not a lovesong
It's a sonnet
Damn, it feels good to have people up on it but
I'm just a fool playing with the Master's tools
Learning how to break the rules of this record company
pool
Hallucination - I see with my eyes
But my heart's telling me lies
Why do I fantasize?
Why am I telling lies to the people from the stage
Pretending it's all good when inside it's fire and rage
Cuz I can't understand how a man lives off the life of
another man
Tryin to pimp the universe - that's a joke
I stay rockin the boat down on my last note
It's murder she wrote
Assassination vocabulary
I see your termination is heavily necessary
I should have known - they do it for funds alone
I do it to break the walls if I fall off then let me know
people

CHORUS

It's funny how life can go
First you ride high then you might lay low
Don't get high off your own supply
Someone said first before a fall comes pride
This is my message to the world
Just tryin to reach every boy and girl
Not tryin to say if it's right or wrong
This is not a love song

Lyrical optometrists with 20/20 vision
Are serving rounds like my granny used to serve
provisions
Chaotical amneotical fluid
The rap druid is fluent with the art of onomatopoeia
Mans an invisible microscopic topic dropper
When I was a kid I wanted rollerskates and a bike
chopper

But alas, pop, pop never thought to keep me in style
That's why I'm schizophrenic now
So God bless the child that has his own
The harvest we reap is what we sow
Chrome microphone - shoot it
There was a dome of computer digital clones that
could be mixed for lots of pistones
Sayin a style's their own when they bite like Mike
Furounsville
The sounds ill
Relationship is a mirror
That you see yourself up in and the picture is clearer
That's why I'm on the scene with a mic like Ernesto
Guevara
While they exploited nights like Geraldo Riviera
They just...

CHORUS

It's easy not to care what people say
It's harder to pretend and try
Cuz they can only love you from yesterday
I'm looking at the now they pose high
I'm just a man who's walking
They stand around and keep talking
They tried to clip my wings
But wisdom fills so many things
Say it again
I'm just a man who's walking
They stand around and keep talking
They tried to clip my wings
But wisdom fills so many things

It's funny how life can go
Don't get high off your own supply
This is my message to the world...

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