

B-Boy Stance (Full Mix)

k-os

Ya. its so hard to remain authentic
Everything is round me in changin
Even the earth is movin in two different places
In the united space, but one thing remains the same
till the end of time i think i'll remain...(chorus)
Im a b-boy standin in my b-boy stance
From the top of the highest summit, again we run it.
A hundred and forty four shimmering lights stunnin
to quick for the human eye to catch a glimpse
You know pimps cannot convince with bigger attempts of emcee'in,
blowing word to the wind,
While we consend to limit the sins and pretend
We're still human, when if fact were only half, the other path extends infinity do the math
I try to laugh, but they pull me down like crabs in a bucket
With hands in my pocket, I don't really laugh
Heaven only knows, the? keeps invading the flows that turns black pros
To white foes... Your just supposin have you heard my words moving at light speed and getting
blurred. It's all so incredible decibles at glance standing in a b-stanceIm a B-boy standin in my
B-boy stanceThis one leads the way...
Now cut it up, cut it up back to back, on the wheels of steel, cut it up back to backElevate,
Meditate, eliminate-thoughts from my past keep knocking upon my gate
Shouldn't let em in, the answers not to debate
But to observe the debating and then we can understate
Yo party people listen up at the drop of dime,
They took cameras to africa for pictures to rhyme
Over old. yes, the great pretenders
Religeous entertainers who want to be life savers
Damn. another dollar for the mind, another cold? hoping
They can't find, they can't copy or get pictures with no lines,
I guess it's just a case of the blind leading the blind
But, I'm flippin and steppin and rockin the roll, take the control
Payin my tolls, whose in control?
I'm playin a roll so people will remember that
I'm just a servent of rap, hopin to bring it backIm a B-boy standin in my B-boy stanceThis one
leads the way... break

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