They.Resurrect.Over.New. (feat. Ab-Soul & Troi)

Lupe Fiasco

Dark matter with the sparks scattered up above Velvet hands in the upper glove, touch Like bad double dutch And two Amsterdam's ain't enough, d.r.u.g.s; "Don't ruin us, God said", #DROGAS Too much pride we electric slide, we should be closer Like soda, nothin' changed but a chola I see the sun then the clouds then the vultures Pay respects in my sensei's sculpture High as the angel on the Dikembe's shoulder Eyes looking like MKUltra We deck the vision through these dark shades Bad dreams through the screens of an arcade Hangin' on the joy like the residues of heartbreak Park full of art, arteries full of parquet 'Bedient like [?] games, easily defeating Or two gangs meeting for the evening Or two feet on a Riesling, slow-eye Meditate to the slow mind Decorate me with shine till I go blind DDSM dominated it with no bind Safe word is don't stop, both or don't go no times Proceed to the next level (Tron) Proceed to the next level (Tron) Coolest, tulips, flowers, fall from the towers Like galls from Galileo to lay low Ignorance that the world isn't ours, the God Give them all showers Toni found the fountain of youth, in the mountain of power To only find truth in the fountain, drowning in power Surrounded with dollars The moon surrounds us like spoons moving chowder Cut, that's a mis-direct to stir the soul with dis-effect Names don't last like Mr. X Unless you Galilee dropping bowling balls on the discotheque With a disco ball hanging 'round your neck Dance, it's a new year Every time I open my hands

Thoughts moving circles and the thoughts universal Yokozuna's don't saw in a circle Sumo you up off off your turf boy Tsunami you up off your surfboard [?] Medusa in the go 'Fore Versace turned words into turquoise Medusa turned coke into stone With a hand on her thigh, she looked me in the eye and said Proceed to the next level Sounds so far, seems so much (Tron) I cannot settle for good enough So I'll sweat and I'll climb until I reach my prime (Proceed to the next level) The forces rise and fall again Throw it up, will I reach the end In my eyes, there's a fire and it takes me high Uh Soulo! Shoot for the moon, even if you miss you'll be among the stars (space) Backstroke in my pool of thought but don't mind the sharks (wavy) Ab-solar system intergalactic soldier Lupe say I'ma stoner, I say that I'm much bolder Trapped in a game where the trap is the game Scope this horror, aquarius's make it rain here No love for your honor, only God can judge us If your Islamic, Allah, I've had enough to my collar With these niggas cast in stones like this Mancala Proceed to the next level, dig that with a platinum shovel Black magic, matter of fact, if matter is fact A matter factory is in the making perhaps Uh, erase your database We race against time, no time to set a date Tetsuo and youth induced Too cool for school, unloose the noose and Proceed to the next level (Tron) Proceed to the next level (Tron) With Next level, next floor I'm ready for it I've been waiting all my life Tron, Tron We're going up, we're going up Next level, next floor Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending. Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/