

Don't Stop

I'm an emcee I am street poet I make my own beats and I am an author
I bring you that lyrical literature it is so lit
It's so hot it might scorch ya
I'm talking with rhythm, I'm walking with rhythm some people think I'm out of order
But I just keep on going I just keep on flowing
What can I say man I'm like water
Yes I bob and I weave when I flow
I'm like Muhammad ali when I throw
All of these hooks and these jabs
uppercuts so fast
dancing as I hit you with blows
I'm not an amateur man I'm a pro
I'm not a novice not nova no!
Through times and seasons
I have been seasoned
Summer, Autumn, winter, spring I go
Yes I go in and I go on
I'm going all out going strong
Man I go off I'm going up
Man i am going going going gone
I'm making these words dance to my song
If you feel like singing just sing along
If you've got good vibes then bring it on
If you do not, then do not come, I'm done.

I'm a dot com oddity
fighting the good fight like oddisee
I've got things for sale I'm not a commodity
ahead of my time maybe I'm a prophecy
Honestly possibly I'm an anomaly
Like Nina Simone
Got me reflecting the times in my poems
How can I not reflect
also seek to affect
the times that I'm living in so
When I flow from my soul yes i know
my art is a mirror look what it shows
what you see is what you get
that which you project
is your interpretation whoa!
You might read into my lines things I never said
I'm not responsible for what's in your head
It's not my fault if you see what is not there
I'll be misunderstood for that I'm prepared

Although there's no smoke and mirrors over here
My speech is clear you can hear I'm sincere
Misrepresentation is never fair
Full representation for all is rare
Yeah I'll keep on spraying graffiti
The lyrical kind on these walls of sound feel me?
These words they fill me
out of me
they spill free
At the end
I will still be
still free
still me

Ooooh the times we're living in
Feels so riveting
I'm not giving in
And I'm swimming in
Feelings and thoughts
that I'm holding deep within
And I'm spilling 'em out you're feeling 'em now
your senses are tingling
You're feeling the sound
that's hitting you now
No doubt it is sizzling
Fake news, fake outrage
Fear and lies keep spreading
Some say it's the end times
and we're heading for Armageddon
Wars and rumours of wars
why does this sound familiar
On the streets it's reflected
Egos clash this is serious
This knife edged existence
Is cutting me to the bone
My eyes cut in all directions
when I'm on the road
those siren keep wailing
I'm almost out of patience
I feel my pulse raising
as this world I'm facing

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