

# Dusted

## Leftfield

How many ya guys say want freestyle?  
There will be no blows not freestyle  
This style is not free, this style is expensive alright  
Hold tight youthLove of self I possess, through life to death  
Yigga y'all, listen it's the up front fresh  
My level is seldom seen, few and far between  
Them fools they couldn't douse my keenLean to the mean thorough-bred picky-head  
Slapped in the face, trapped down I guess  
Sunset to sunset, but don't sweat yet  
Cool, we don't fret while the dubs them hold weI'm picky with precision, I've made my decision now  
Death itself can't hold this down  
'Cause the seeds of progress, them done get sow  
My tough back broke the cane in fourFace flat to the floor but I found the strength  
To commence with a brand new sense of self  
Euro-Zulu, comin' through  
Tokyo train style, hip it to the crewDown like dirt, man  
We dusted, get up  
Down like dirt, man  
We dusted, get up'Nuff of dem ah question my rebel-like flex  
But I won't waste my breath, I'll let actions speak  
Though the speak stand taller than the peak of Everest  
I visualize, embrace the progressChin-high, puff, just a-step right to it  
The choice is, there is no choice but to pursue it  
Soul on the mind, mind on the soul  
My struggle remains, but my inside growsDown like dirt, man, we dusted, get up  
Down like dirt, man, we dusted, get up  
Down like dirt, man, we dusted, get up  
(Down like crumb and we dusted)Against the grain we shall remain, huh  
Yeah, steamin' onSuper-con-duper, sub-low to SundayGain enough girth, gain enough ground  
Movement tight, planet-wide flight  
Inner-sight set to step to the hype  
Left-to-the-field now, lookin' good  
Wed till this wayward bounceProud to announce  
I'm steadfast stuck in my way  
I heed not no hearsay  
I put my trust in my own perceptions  
And knowledge of selfDown like dirt, man, we dusted, get up  
Down like dirt, man, we dusted, get up  
Down like dirt, man, we dusted, get up

(Down like dirt, man, we dusted)  
Get yourself into hard life, get upThe power of the inner eye, huh  
That's the strength of we  
Groove, world, birth to the next realm  
Motions splendid, it bring quality  
Now my foresight see with 'nuff clarity  
Motions splendid, it bring quality  
Now my foresight see with 'nuff clarityHold tight, hold tight  
Hold tight, hold tight

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