

# Back to Basics (Wicked City Remix)

## Dub Fx

Take it to another level we be getting louder  
Freedom to express now my people getting prouder  
Picking the flower growing tall like a tower  
Counting down the hour till it all goes sour  
We spreading hope like a disease of lies  
Miss communicating, stimulating your eyes  
Improvise, that's the only way to theories but then before you know it times up say good bye  
Oh no here I go Jammin to the Riddim  
Riding on loops I create while singing  
I'm fun slinging noise pollution killing  
Coming up with new ways to dance on the ceiling  
Showing everything can be achieved if you want it  
Do it every day even when they say stop it  
Take a funky beat to the street and drop it  
But it's ok if you just wanna blog it  
Click-click goes the mouse on the pad  
Holy shit says the mouse in the lab  
Getting tested for people who invested  
Time and energy when they should really be arrested  
Loving mother earth for the oil when we found it  
Committing crimes on the soil all around it  
We all getting sad when we hearing all about it  
But we aint getting mad so they think we allow it  
Just shut the fuck up man listen to the lyric  
Step into another zone, get into the spirit  
I know that you can feel it, so come and get near it  
It's all up for grabs in my latest exhibit  
Don't inhibit your mind keep it elastic  
Block the cocky cheese like a prophylactic  
You know the vibe, you know the statistics  
Come on now, Let's bring it back to basics Greed can bite deep like a great white shark  
Tear a man apart of the money  
We face this every day by any means human beings  
Take what they can from this land  
So dig holes cut tree, pollute seas  
Anything it takes to get the cheese please  
Pay the governmen-tee a percen-tee off the top see  
It all seems a little bit fishy to me  
He-He gonna strip the earth dry leave it to DIE-DIE

then FLY-FLY in his brand new BM - W

Wouldn't you want it too?

Must this be the mustard on the tongue son  
Be the keeper of your destiny fuck dirty tricks

Fix your three six deal

Wheel, spinning but it's busted

Snort up the mustard

Wasabi sneeze out your disease

Please

Kick the crab in the bucket

Quick fix kids

Hate then we love it

Above it, I see all the grass greener

Truth all distorted by the girl from Ipanema

YEAP! I mean-ahh like Tinka to Peter Pan

Lost boy love to concerned with a plan

Wiki-A-Dee-Wham-Bam here I am

I'm kicking up fuss so I must give a damn

No ill CAde - ah

Healthy alligator

Cheque please waiter then I'm out the door

I'm fit as I can be running with worn souls

Windscreen wiper vision helps me to see it - all

Just cry me river

Vibe gets cold stand near me you would shiver

I try to bring it back to basics

Understand facts evolve and then shake this

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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