The Rhythm Method (Move!)

Flobots

How come you have three guitars?3, 2, 1, liftoff, jetpack, shoot into space Represent the dot till were blue in the face

Fre-fre-fresher than tooth-the-paste

You know how we do in the placeThe crowd accumulates when he's tunin the bass

The fiddle and guitar are removed from the case

You know its Kenny O when it booms and shakes

You know its our music by the movement it makes The crowd that it draws

The yearnin you get

To prove what it takes(Move)

Throw your body on the dance floor

Whether you're beginner or advanced or

(Move)

Whatever you're doin it's okay, like this

So everyone do it your own way, like this (Move, F L O B O T S)

Like the dude from Chappelle's show

(FLOBOTS)

Let it rip like Velcro

(Move, FLOBOTS)

We spit non-typical flows like this

(FLOBOTS)

Mile High City and it goes like this Like this, like this

3, 2, 1, 4, 5, 6

No tellin where the beat might hitThis is outta hand like Buster Bluth

Leave you soundin like rusted root

Bots out your mouth like a busted tooth

Attention, we payin who? Exempt Artax like Atrju dude

Stayin smooth, venue we playin, move

When you hear the rabbit sayin to

Let five explain it to youTurn to the next page when I say

And follow along like A to the B to the C

The 7 piece band, you gotta see to believe

Make you jump around like you needed to pee

Make noise if you wanted me to proceedScream like Chewbacca off your rocka

Drink a little vodka, link Iraq, Osama, democracy

Barack Obama, Arabic for withdraw from Vietnam

And it dont stop, wont quit, so slick(Move, F L O B O T S)

Throw your body on the dance floor

(FLOBOTS)

Whether you're beginner or advanced or

(Move, F L O B O T S)

Whatever you're doin it's okay, like this

(FLOBOTS)

So everyone do it your own way, like this (Move, F L O B O T S)

Sweat, get your pants warm

(FLOBOTS)

Kee kor keerr kahh, transform

(Move, FLOBOTS)

Wiggle and shake to this song, like this

(FLOBOTS)

Mile High City and it's on, like this (Move)

Like this, like this

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6

Whos ready for some more hype shit? This is rap's last stop like Castle Rock

The bots blast off like an astronaut

I suppose we came to get started

Throw them bows like some angry archersOur delivery's pedigree headed for the charts, soon

Hit you in the heart like a harpoon

Like the chambers of the Wu Tang Clan

Flobots' got that Method Man(Move)

Wanna hang with the orangutans?

Mass appeal, massive bananas in hand

Kenny O got the master plan

To move your body like an ampersandThis rhythm section'll rattle the stands

Rip sheets like we battled the Clan

Average bands traffic the median

We stay in the lane like we're superman(Move)

Throw your body on the dance floor

Whether you're beginner or advanced or

(Move)

Whatever you're doin it's okay, like this

So everyone do it your own way, like this (Move, F L O B O T S)

Give it to you unprotected

(FLOBOTS)

Cause the rhythm is the method

(Move, FLOBOTS)

Get ready to get loud

(FLOBOTS)

Mile High City, spell it outMove, FLOBOTS

FLOBOTS

Move, FLOBOTS

FLOBOT SMove, FLOBOTS

FLOBOTS

Move, FLOBOTS

FLOBOTS

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