

# Dusted (Howie B instrumental remix)

## Leftfield

A million guys they want free style  
There will be no blows not freestyle  
This style is not free  
This style is expensive, alright  
Old type jokes  
Love me self I possessed  
More like to death  
Yigga yaw  
Yes sir mister upfront crutch  
My level is seldom seen  
Few and far between  
Dem folks they couldn't douse my cane  
Learn to the mean  
For brad pick 'e had  
Slapped in the face  
Strapped down  
I get sunset to sunset  
With no sweat yet  
Coo in' our fret  
By the doves them hold me  
I'm picky with precision  
I've made my decision then  
Death itself can't hold us down  
But the seeds of progress them done get sow My talk back  
Broke the cane in four  
Face flat to the floor  
But then from the stress  
To commence with a brand new sense o' sell You old Zulu  
Comin' to  
Tokyo train stop  
Hipper to the crew  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Tougher than my cuts  
And my baby like flex  
But I won't waste my breath  
I let action speak

Though this beat stands taller  
Than the peak of Everest  
I visualize and breach the progress  
Then high pork chest  
A bit right to it  
The choice is there is no choice  
But to pursue it  
Soul undermine  
Mind on the sole  
My struggle remains  
But my insight grows  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Against the grain  
We shall remain  
Huh yeah steamin' on  
Soon become a new boss  
Lord know the sun ain't cut  
Gain enough glove  
Gain enough crowd  
Move in tight  
Belly white fright  
In the sight set  
To step to the height  
Left in the field now  
Lookin' good  
Went to this wayward bounce  
'Bout to renounce  
Some steadfast  
Lookin' my way  
I heed not my hearsay  
I put my trust in my  
Own possessions of knowledge itself  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Down right crim and we dusted  
Guitar  
Down right crim and we dusted

Get yourself into hard love

Guitar

The power of the inner eye

Huh

Leds the strength of we

Go

War

Bounce to the next round

Motion splendid

It bring quality

Now I'm on four sides, see

We dump club a tip

Motion splendid

It bring quality

Now I'm on four sides, see

We dump club a tip

Four sides

Four sides

Four sides

(Repeat)

Songwriters

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