

Dusted

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

DONELLY, TANYA Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>