

Zambony

k-os

Rock the microphone like,
God bless this planet, planet
Took life for granted, granite
This mic, mechanical will panic
I hold it single handed
Times like a left handed bandit
When right hand man
Disband it and planned it
And propagandized it,
But Canada,
This soul on ice and it's so raw
Any move is so faux pas by thinking a solider
Would fall on his knees serve golden calves and such
To esoteric to touch
But, atmospheric enough to grab like a paint can,
Tag on a wall, b-boy at the ball while DJ's rock the party
And mc's serve cooked food like Mr. Pone did
Back in the days like when there were rights
Out weighed the wrongs kid,
But, now the silly songs and electrical concerts,
Don't need for a loop but I will just drop 16 bars on it,
Life and death they roll in Siamese twins
So the day that hip-hop dies it other life will begin
And we continue to. Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like All around the world, we moving up
And yo we keep things striving
Soo high from heaven to the deep blue sea I am not indie rock I'm west indie hip-hop
With many styles I'm from the trine-I full stop,
No comma I'm my fathers persona
I'm ready to spread my DNA but they can't beat my momma.
Sike. I'm slinging verbs my intent is not sinister son of a minister,
The bible thumping commissioner, finished an album,
Scrap it drafted new nostalgia off cafeteria title battles just me and Nigel, now the spinning wax takes the back
seat packs,
I can't entertain us, is why Kevin can't relax,
Ya'll I'm spinning thoughts with anti gravital force
Shoot the monkey off my porch,

And pass myself the torch to light it up
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
All around the world, we move it up
And yo we keep things striving
Soo high from heaven to the deep blue sea
All I ever wanted to do
Was show you I had faith in you
But now I help you through fire
Your so different baby
You always got something to say
But it's more about the things you do
Got me singing yeah eh yeah eh yeah
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like that
Rock the microphone like this, rock the microphone like

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