## **Transistor**

## **Henry Cullen**

If you want more beats for your buck, there's no luck
If you want more beats for your buck, there's no luck
If you want more beats for your buck, there's no luck
If you want more beats for your buck, there's no luck
Then there's no luck
Then again if you came for drama then I can't understand
Music critics, music critics
Not afraid of a guy who'll tell you he's never been in a mix
Been in a mix, been in a mix
We're from the grassroots, so big up to out friends
Every crew, every click and every posse
Big up to all the heads not of hypocrisy
You're a transistor
Lightning resistor, conducting to the mother star

That's what you are Renegade sound system, three eleven Renegade sound system, three eleven Renegade sound system, three eleven

Renegade sound system, three eleven Three eleven Brothers from another planet and here once again Automatic, automatic Quantum saints of the universe in a holographic Cosmic Remix, Cosmic Remix From the mysterious blue planet We can breathe anywhere Underwater, out in space and in L.A. Your polluted air's no problem for these homeys You're a transistor Lightning resistor, conducting to the mother star That's what you are You're a transistor Lightning resistor, conducting to the mother star That's what you are

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