

# ElectriK HeaT - the seekwiLL

## k-os

Okay, it's about to go down  
Please step up, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, here we go  
It's the return, burn like a supernova  
Spin the plate, the great debate's over  
Don't rush, take it easy, slow down  
The earth is a space ship spinning round and round  
We're in it together, we can make it better  
Don't sweat a thing, swing with no vendetta  
I rhyme in a graph style, carve every letter  
To move every B-boy king like Coretta  
Scott, keep it hot, block once rock  
The plot that we tried to recognize was not  
The L to the O V, M O V E  
K dub, dropin' the dub, that's new TV  
The E M C, double E, no doubt  
Runin' the route, wakin' out, turnin' the party out  
We all fall from grace and make mistakes  
And race the pace, the base with the antidote base  
And every single word in the verb wildstyle  
This is not a mission, it's a riddle, lifestyle  
I'm still in the struggle and I see the light guile  
Turnin' pretend, ascend within the profile  
Can you feel it? To the beat, y'all  
Let the music play for the people  
And if you gotta rock, whether you're ready or not  
Yo, guess who's back with the sequel  
Oh yeah, just do it, oh yeah, just do it  
Now in the beginning, the light shined so bright  
Within the city of my mind-scaped night  
Listening, glistening, the moon reflecting the sun  
Making me one with the music  
Oh, get low, get for, get ho, it's different black gold  
Yes, I'm in the house but I never ever sold  
Rhyme like vinyl, 20 years old  
With the mic in my hand, ringin' alarm, singin' the songs  
Bringing the calm to dramas so hard  
Too much info, been so instrumental  
Potential, exponential, my DJ's cuts are presidential  
Yo Jazz, let the rhythm hit 'em  
I woke up to make the main cut, to face the pain  
What, does space contain love?  
It's the heat-seeker, packin' the speaker to beat the sleek creature  
It was written, the sequel  
Can you feel it? To the beat, y'all  
Let the music play for the people  
And if you gotta rock, whether you're ready or not  
Yo, guess who's back with the sequel  
Oh yeah, just do it, oh yeah, just do it now  
The world is yours, oh yes, the world  
Oh yeah

The world is yours, oh yes, the world  
Oh yeah The world is yours, oh yes, the world is ours  
But we're casting stones from afar  
We're like people driving in our cars  
On lost highway, my way

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