The Rhythm

The Cat Empire

The rythm is both the songs manicle and it's demonic charge charge
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I'm Everlast born to be a caucassion but it makes no difference what persuasion you are
As long as you know how to get up on the floor and start workin' a sweat
To a musical measure that makes you move as soon as the needle drops into the groove
So get up and dance to the gift I'm giving, forget about your troubles get into the rhythm
Talking 'bout the rhythm (all we need is rhythm)
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Yo, yo, you know what the world needs...we need peace, rhythm
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The rythm
You linger for the rap singer, when Donald D brings the party to the deal my presence is felt world wide
You don't dance to this it's suicide
Put your hands into the air on, the M.C. cop, the girlies are pipen' hot
Natorious Lama is how I'm livin' don't step to me step to the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
You make me feel so good
Like I said before the world needs a lot more rhythm
Talking 'bout the rhythm
Talking 'bout the rhythm
Talking 'bout the rhythm
Talking 'bout the rhythm
Talking 'bout the rhythm
Listen to the tracks that rolls, watch the mic as it glows
The lethal weapon got you trapped in this dance mode
Ice-T's throwin' words at you like dodge ball y'all
You gotta move get hit, if you get hit, you fall, no jokin', no boastin' and no bragging
Grip the mic like a .44 magnum, dust you off if you suck 'cause I ain't
You want me to write soft rhyme's, sorry, I write the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
(Talking 'bout) the rhythm
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(Talking 'bout) the rhythm

We need rhythm for the world to have peace and unity, we must first have rhythm

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