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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