

Dusted

James Lavelle

How many ya guys say want freestyle?

There will be no blows not freestyle

This style is not free, this style is expensive alright!!

Hold tight youth

Love of self I possess, through life to death

Yigga y'all, listen it's the up front fresh

My level is seldom seen, few and far between

Them fools they couldn't douse my keen

Lean to the mean thorough-bred picky-head

Slapped in the face, trapped down I guess

Sunset to sunset, but don't sweat yet

Cool, we don't fret, while the dubs them hold we

I'm picky with precision, I've made my decision now

Death itself can't hold this down

Cause the seeds of progressed, them done get sow

My tough back broke the cane in four

Face flat to the floor but I found the strength

To commence with a brand new sense of self

Euro-zulu, comin' through

Tokyo train style, hip it to the crew

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job

'Nuff of dem ah question my rebel-like flex

But I won't waste my breath, I'll let actions speak

Though the speak stand taller than the peak of Everest

I visualize, embrace the progress

Chin-high, puff, just a-step right to it

The choice is, there is no choice but to pursue it

Soul on the mind, mind on the soul

My struggle remains, but my inside grows

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job

(Down like crumb and we dusted)

Against the grain we shall remain, huh

Yeah, steamin' on
(super-con-duper, sub-low to sunday)

Gain enough girth, gain enough ground
Movement tight, planet-wide flight
Inner-sight set to step to the hype
Left-to-the-field now, lookin' good
Wed till this wayward bounce
Proud to announce, I'm steadfast, stuck in my way
I heed not no hearsay, I put my trust in my own perceptions
And knowledge of self

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job
(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job
(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job
(Down like crumb and we dusted), get yourself into hard life, good job

The power of the inner eye, huh
That's the strength of we
Groove, world, birth to the next realm
Motions splendid, it bring quality
Now my foresight see with 'nuff clarity
Motions splendid, it bring quality
Now my foresight see with 'nuff clarity

[Repeat: x4]
hold tight, hold tight

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