

# Transistor

## Twisted

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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