

Electrik Heat - The Seekwill

k-os

OK, it's about to go down
Please step up
5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 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
Earth is a spaceship 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 droppin' the dub, that's new TV
The E-M-C double E no doubt
Runnin' 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
Its not a mission its a riddle lifestyle
I'm still in the struggle and I see the light guile
Turnin' pretend ascend what's in the profile
Can you feel it, to the beat ya'll
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 ya, just do it
Oh ya, just do it Now, in the beginning the light shined so bright
Within the city of my mindscaped night
Listening, glistening, the moon reflecting the sun
making me one with the music
Oh, get low, get for, get ho
It's liquid 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 song, 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?
Its the heat-seeker, packin' the speaker to beat the sleek creature
It was written: the sequel Can you feel it, to the beat ya'll
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 ya, just do it
Oh ya, just do it Now
The world is yours unless the world is ours
But we're casting stones from afar
We're like people driving in our cars
On a lost highway, my way (Time and space
It's all a game)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>