

Lostprophets, Track 6

To the beat y'all, check it

Runnin around town with a beat, yeah, we're comin.

Usin our smooth rhymes to get your head bumpin.

Oh no, why?

Did you think we were American?

Sorry to disappoint, we're not goin that way again.

We ain't from Cali, we don't even know what it looks like.

But we got the sounds of the style thats just right.

Our boys got our backs, and our backs (are steady)

"cuz when the ship goes down, you better be ready"

You back it up, (...) back down. (looser) comin through, straight through, no fuckin around. (positiv

Told yah, you just one taste, to get yah hooked, (see booked)

Chorus

Tell me, tell me, tell me that we ain't part of this, this time

Size up the (...) which is where we're headin.

So, bringin up the rear "goose" in "Top Gun".

You ain't watchin TV, so don't bother changin the channel.

We're live in real time, executin our planet.

Nuthins gonna change the way we rock and the where, we roll with it.

Cuz we ain't no slow with it, don't you wish you were smooth as this?

Never comin straight, with no worries, just a fist.

And don't fuck with that, don't talk shit.

It just causes problems to those around it.

Check it out

Chorus

Tell me, tell me, tell me that we ain't part of this, this time

Tell me, tell me, tell me that we ain't part of this, this time

screams somethin

Rock rock on to the beat y'all

Rock rock on to the beat y'all

Rock rock on to the beat y'all till it hits yah like this

Tell em whats wrong with me.....RIGHT!

Prophets bring the (...)

Like everybody, we're all (...) yeah yeah

Prophets bring the (...)

Like everybody, we're all (...) bitch

"Inside out, boy you turn me, upside down, round and round. Inside out, boy you turn me, ups

screams somethin

(rain fall, when I fall away?)

yeah

rock out