The Magnetic North, Drift Away

Lyrics to Drift Away:

Shaden:

Gimme that beat boys, gimme that flow

Let me live within the rhythm, let me free my soul, and drift away

Give me that beat boys, give me that flow

Let me live within the rhythm, let me free my soul

X2

Direct:

Let me drift away, reminiscing the days I miss

listening to hits played on 92 and 106,

sitting in my room, hearing the tunes, of 2pac,

bone and biggy be blaring from my puny boom box

From the crossroads, to juicy, to life goes on,

I used to rock, the fugees, the old skool songs.

like regulate, my favorite from warren and nate,

I was always saving up all my money so I can blow it on tapes.

Cuz after school, I would walk straight to the record shop,

and walk through every section stopping at hip hop.

just ta find a song to buy to bring back home, so

I can sing along, when I feel lonesome.

That's what I did just to pass the time.

I was a, young kid, but the sound was sublime.

Cuz the music, I always found, to be therapeutic.

looking back at my life now, I know how, I got through it.

CHORUS

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Growing up, I was social but, never was the type to open up

So my closest friends were never close enough

I suppose to them I was emotionless...

So, my headphones were my constant companions

Around my neck they were constantly hanging

And late at night when I'm haunted by phantoms

The songs I would jam would subconsciously ban them

And damn

I know it's just lyrics and beats

But lyrics to me are like infinite peace

And peace

Is what hip hop had brought me

Strumming my pain like it was " Killing Me Softly"

Killing me, but what a way to die

Overdosed on flows, comatose on rhymes

And I

Wanna drift away

Staying conscious enough just to hit replay, okay...

CHORUS

Shaden:

Gimme the b-boys, the freestyle shows, I wanna get lost in that hip hop soul

Direct & amp; T:

C'mon mister DJ, don't let me down now

Take me away from today with surround sound

And drown out all the noise from the outside

World while I curl up and close both my brown eyes

And cool down, let me sink the song

Believing every lyric as I lip synch along

See it talks to me, it whispers in rhymes

Relating life stories that ain't too different than mine

So gimme that beat boys, and free my soul

I wanna get lost if it's possible

Cuz these songs ease my thoughts and let my herat sleep

While the bassdrum replease my heartbeat