

The Prodigy, Diesel Power (The Fat Of The Land

Yo, I used to check out lyrics upon the format
Filled with skill, with techniques, Computer aid that
My lyrical form is clouds on your brainstorm
I get hype, think, thought flow, acrobat
Sink the track, pump the track
Dance missions, clubs like spores react by strong visions
And how we are more reflects on the dancefloor
Flow it up, and havin' mad people showin' up
Packin' crowds, jam packed venues
Needles collapse while atomospheres continue
Sprinkle that, winnin' like that, movin' like that, hittin' like that
The melody is phat
Yo I'm on the energy source, the cosmic force
Wit' Prodigy, different astrology
My intellect's devour, with Diesel Power
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fanta.....
We spin back, rewind, diesel power blows ya mind
Drastically, fantastically
It has to be, automatically
Check it out, you better work it out
Change to another route
My techniques, strategies, abilities
Will leave chords of mic's hangin' like spring leaves
You would try so fast, beyond the human eye
Lyrical tactics, vocal gymnastics
E's and pepped up
You get swept up, smacked up, backed up, ya crew's all cracked up
Check ya flow, pitch, choose quick, ya can't stick
My medical ranges strangest angles
You get tangled, twist inside reflections
Channels repeat, complete, can't compete
Check the our-world texture
Mind adventure, exploit the point
It attracts to devour
My intellect's procede
With Diesel Power
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fanta.....
Back, attack, the wack packs you're faxin' me
You dont want none
High quality acts should be
Still standin' damagin' ya other manic
Quick reverse, potent as the first verse
My amplifier blows on ya world's higher
World's sire
Cuts like a barbed wire
Record player I pull up
On you every day
Fast forward, I move and I swing toward
Exit low
Push ya brain and write more
Select the mix
The man with perfected fix heads lightly bite me
Copy Xerox, cop's handblocks
You can't knock them out there
Up-beat, liftin', shiftin', persistin'
Intelligent kingpin, different astrology
As i roll wit' Prodigy
Wit' Diesel Power

Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fanta.....
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Robot Sonic
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically
Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically