## 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....... 907068073421
Robot Sonic Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically Blows ya mind drastically, fantastically