

# Aceyalone, The Energy

Aceyalone

Book Of Human Language

The Energy

Gather around, gather around

We are about to spark this potential energy

And we gonna channel it to one source

Because the energy can, and will be dictated

In any direction, in any situation

Any which way any one shall choose

Right now since i'm the center of this energy

I choose to make it positive energy

And as for the negative energy

I'm gonna overpower the negative energy

Because i know it's out there and it's like a disease

And see, once my light magnifies, the disease dies

Ya understand once my light magnifies the disease dies

The energy

Yeah, disease can't fight oxygen and light

I box em in so tight, nowhere they gon' go

And jiggawatts is low, they won't know what hit em

I warn em, then i let the energy submit em

Police yourself, increase your wealth

So you can live longer and stronger, for real doe

I don't know what you subject to

But i suppose it, ain't a bed of roses

And neither is mine, so let the energy combine

There's strength in numbers, there's no need to wonder

Or slumber, or blunder

From the land down under the pipe storms drain

Wouldn't hurt so good but it's, not pain

I mean it hurts so good but it's, not pain

I said it hurts so good but it's, not pain

Just the electric charge comin from the mainframe

And my main aim to dig through the dirt, stay alert

Insert the power cord so my energy will work

Pure energy spurts, sporadic, automatic

Mathematic melodramatic -- acrobatic

Diplomatic, charissssmatic

Even my static, asiatic

Microphone fanatic 'alone

Blown in, in the whirlwind

Eye of the storm, make the energy transform

And convert, introvert turn extrovert

Assert myself to eliminate the hurt