

Finley Quaye, The Way Of The Explosive

You got to appreciate.
You got to be great.
It's a wicked calibre.
It's a little story.
Some sonic glory.
Control.
Wicked satellite.
Just right.
Harder than a gun shot.
Hard than the steel.
The way of the explosive.
Ire.
Rasta is higher.
Yeah.
Control.
Fire.....the soul desire.
Mighty, yeah.
Youth them a shock out.
The youth them shock out.
Stepper.
Pass the pepper this is hyper.
Yeah. Y'all.
Next man give some loving.
Next man give some loving.
Never mind a gun shot.
Never mind a lick shot sit.
Harder than the gun shot.
Quicker than a wun chun fighting - right on.
Higher.
Control.
Rock it (x3)
Control.
Yush.
Mighty.
Harder than the gun shot seen?
Harder than the steel.
The way of the explosive.
Ire.
Rasta is higher, yeah.
Controller.
Wicked satellite.
Just right, yeah.
All night.
It's a little story.
Some sonic powerful glory y'all.
The stronger the breeze.
The stronger it blow.
Mighty y'all yeah.
Jah.
Wah, yeah this guy's ultra.