Hybrid, Sleepwalking (Future Funk Squads Worst

Crawl into your brain then I cut and paste,
Making beats from your nightmares then we'll turn them into breaks,
We'll make the bassline, oscillate,
As we fuel it with your anger and, inject your hate.
We'll extract the essence, of the grimace on your face,
Give it low end theory to make it sub-bass.
So we leave, and by weird example,
I'll pillage your village then, loop it as a sample.
Play back your life in a tune,
You'll all be affected 'cause, no one's immune.

We're motherfuckin' twisted!

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