

# Hybrid Theory, High Voltage

Just do something to tell you who I am, ya know?

Chorus x2

It's high voltage you can't shake the shock  
Because nobody wants it to stop, check it out  
It's high voltage you can't shake the shock  
Because nobody wants it to stop, check it out

I've been digging in the crates  
Ever since I was living in space  
Before the rat race  
Before monkeys had human traits  
Mastered numerology  
And bigbang theology  
Performed lobotomies  
With telekinetic psychology  
Invented the mic  
So I could start blessin it  
And chincheckin kids to make my point  
Like an impressionist  
Many men have tried to shake us  
But I'll twist my cords  
Through double helixes  
And show them what I'm made of  
I buckle knees like leg braces

And all of the emcees that hate us  
So try on  
Leave you without a shoulder to cry on  
From now to infinity  
Let icons be bygones  
I fire bomb  
Ghostly notes haunt this  
I've tried threats  
But moved on to a promise  
I stomp shit  
With or without an accomplice  
Mix media  
The stamp of approval is on this

Chorus

Akira  
Put a kink in the backbones  
Of clones with microphones  
Never satisfy my rhyme jones  
Spraying bright day  
Over what you might say  
Blood type krylon technicolor type A  
On highways write with road rage  
On pages of wind  
And cages of tin  
That bounce all around  
Surround sound  
Devouring the scene  
Subliminal gangrene paintings  
Overall the same things  
Sing song karaoke copy madness  
Break bones verbally  
With sticks and stone tactics  
Fourth dimension  
Combat convention  
Write rhymes at ease  
While the tracks stand at attention

(Attention!)  
Meant to put you away  
With the pencil, pistol, official  
16 line rhyme missile  
While you risk your all  
I pick out of your flaws  
Spin, rah blah blah blah  
You can say you saw

Chorus 4X

"This production  
has been brought to you courtesy of  
Mix Media,  
Akira,  
Mr. Hahn, and  
Hybrid Theory"