

Kim Mitchell, Rock That Rhyme

It can thrill ya
It's got a real itch about it
Heaven knows it's a border line life
Bright lights like a jungle's pretty
You can rock out anytime
And you can roll in the big sin time city
Larger than life size
Foster grant tan
Perfect for an inside man

Rock that rhyme
To a state of roll
Shiver and shake
'Til I lose control
Righteous feels wrong but wrong feels the same
Hide your mind inside and watch the good times rage
Rock that rhyme

Touch down
Possibility bathes my face
Old and new at the same time
You want to believe it
You gotta believe it
A brand new day has started
No time for reasons and rhymes
Never long in a city
Then we're away
Out ahead a distant cage is waiting
A molten stage in a blacked out place
Expectant shining sea of faces

Rock that rhyme
To a state of roll
Shiver and shake
Make me lose control
Running 'til dawn
Nerves get frayed
No vital signs on the bus all day
You gotta rock that rhyme
To a state of roll
And do a disappearance with a motown moan

Don't care about the right friends baby
I'm gonna run my world away
All I want is that temperature rising
Just lock me down with that long tall doll all day

Rock that rhyme
To a state of roll
Shiver and shake
Make me lose control
We leave another town and I'm still sane
You can get burned if you stay in the flame
You gotta rock that rhyme

Rock that rhyme
Rock that rhyme
To a state of roll