

Kwan, Mixin' Scratchin'

Yeah yeah yeah

Kwan in the house thou you know you better get down

Mixin', scratchin'

Holdin' mic and rhymin'

Mixin', scratchin'

Kwan in the house thou you know you better get down (2x)

Once again with a powerful touch

We roll the beat and we talk too much

Move baby baby move much more move a little little bit of groove on the dancefloor as I watch

Once again we come with powerful beats

No one can stop my lyrical stream

From the unknown sources forces unknown

We got the power hold our hands on the torches

Do what you do, not what others tell you do

What you really wanna do (2x)

Yo avalanche

Ghosts of Helsinki

Like fog on the streets no funk about it

It's time for some action

It's all about timin', mixin', scratchin', holdin' mic and rhymin'

Back again, I gotta push to the extend

Giving it all my stami(na) always I must spend

For the crowd, I'm loud

Proud to make them arouse

I love it when they holler, make a lot of noise and shout

Evil

Lurks in the shadows of the streets these days

Like a rat I'm trapped in a maze

But I do mu dutyo

When I'm at the studio

Me and Mariko, albino meets mulato yo

Hiphop

Hiphop elite

Drives with a power that you can't defeat

Now back to the streets, beats of concrete

This unisex complex bittersweet completes

We want to get higher on this quest

Quest for succes

Succes you must thirst

Thirst for life

Think of life as a gift

Gift so precious

Presious as your family

Respect you family dearly