

# Lee Hom Wang, Like A Gunshot

I'm about to go off like a gunshot  
I wanna make you drip like a sweatshop  
I'm about to make sounds that you never heard  
I'm gonna take your locks and break them with  
the keys in your hand and a microphone in mine

Man, it makes me high (It makes me high)  
Lifts me to the sky (Yeah, yeah...)  
Love is just a lie (It's just a lie)  
What made me so high? (What made me so...)

I have got, to admit, this homeboy, he won't quit  
Makin' beats, talkin' shit, spittin' fast, keepin' fit  
Session file, 24 bit, on the stage, is where I'm lit  
All my fans, freakin' it, jumpin' round, 'cause they don't sit  
(They don't sit you all)

I'm talkin' bout body surfin', hands wavin' booties jerkin'  
Some may dabble in the fountain of funk but as for us  
We're already swimming in it!!!!