Ohmega Watts, That Sound

Pick up that sound 4x

They did it again, they did it again, they did it again

(Othello + Braile or Rez?):

What you hearin now is not a test (TEST) Fix body sittin, move with finesse (NESSE) Don't need to stress the fact that we're fresh Right this mindstate continue to bless lifes in each state With rhymes from Stro, baritone in the zone Othello with the molotic flow, bring the soul home And the first up greet you is the funky prez Better know to many as Rez (And he's Off!)

(Rez):

Àrrangment and progression and dyamex confession The man, when we'll crisis to songs in this profession Assume with the rhythms of life in this complexitis As simple as sound compulse or most found recipies Sonicly constricted and I ain't even draped it The soundscapes we make is just to escape it When styles get old, and the music is sound stated We write with love and God's appreciation

(Othello):

My buisiness is this just to get down (DOWN) Gotta a lotta bounce and i surround without a doubt (DOUBT) Heard of ya fence, hop over ya egyptian style (STYLE) Brother man is passin what you fillin in the sound When we release, make city boys shout (SHOUT) Country bumpers, bumpin and move somethin out (OUT) It's the method of The Procussion and Lightheaded direction Brake me blessin and in this session will last the impression

(Stro The 89th Key):

Ì'm at war with the compostion, written an illa fire Find a moment of truth, serenaded, I got followed by The final movement, transcriped Triple me the time G made the dominent seven Go inside with the author Rhythm and words written to minester Hope in the book of life, my key signature's found Soon after that you won't see me around Wake up ya'll, here comes that sound Are you listenin?

(J + Stro)

Now when we get together to see, hearin the other Fresh to the letter, ill vibe go get us Turn it out if you let us, now turn it up it get's better Cause the next one is a set up, MC's to flex nice Trail with the passion of delivery endless The J make em say, man I'm feelin the jam Ohmega Watts make the body rock hotter than july Turn it up a notch, put your hands to the sky Like AAAAAAAAAAAAHHH

(Braile):

Liquid, lyrical Braile, I illuminate the back drop Get open over the track cocked back, and blast off ??, ?? spittin rap and wisdom Got Dj's scratchin and itchin' as i appears the vision Shockin and rockin it, Ohmega Watts, mega hertz An electric surgeon, mention from the underground emurstin God's workin first, and with the rhythm rippin till i burst If you thirsty chickens let me purify the verse

(The J): Yo yo! Hear the god giving rhythm your heartbeat Driven of 4/4, this is what the musicians was called for The soundwall we found on the pound drunkskin Me and the melody tellin me we standin for somthin (THE PROCUSSION!) Just a part of the R They started doin the father part of lightning the dark We write in the marque, ignigting the mic with a spark Soul literature pick through what he write from the heart

(Ohmega Watts):

I got juice, supply, amplify by the mega watts I'm ohmega, watch me and the crew (ROCK RHYMES!) In a classic school fashion, long lasting flavour Tell a friend, tell a neighbour (THAT) Misbehavior's not factor when we master the art And control crowd bringing the sound heard from miles around Travelling through the ground, got soul by the pound Spread the word or tell about this fresh sound that you found

(Noelle):

Pickup... pickup that sound.. They did it again, they did it again x4

Sound off! (Braile) Braile Brizzy and i'm blessin the mic. (Rez) Rezinint in the place and we keepin' it hype. Sound on...

Scratches

(Both) Sound off! (Ohmega Watts) Ohmega watts, chop, dig and design (The J) Yo! This the J only livin' to shine Sound on...

Scratches (Both) Sound off! (Othello) Othello with the heart in the rhyme (Stro) Stro the 89th key but my real name's Brian

Scrathes+ We're off! + fading