

Optimus Rhyme, Sick Day

It was 1974. Young Autobeat roll out the factory door.
Fresh, clean, yeah man not a scratch. Indianapolis, initial dispatch.
First 13 years, just sat back. Soaked up culture, learned how to rap.
Cut my teeth on a crew called Brain Sand, with some humans Adam B was my man.
But me? No I had to be warming up. Hit B-Town, started forming up.
A crew that definitely tore it up Showermast, that band that'd bump your rump.
But all good things gotta die sometime. Transferred where there ain't no sunshine.
Hooked up with these Autobeat allies, knew we were like minded after one line.
One night man yo I knew we had work. Lost one beat junkie, I'm through with that jerk.
Step back, it's a red alert. I'm not kiddin'.
Get in any motor vehicle that you can fit in.
Sit in any seat in the emergency position.
Alignment Autobeat, we make it happen man. No wishin'.

I'm just another dude on just another stage
In yet another city part of a bigger state and
There's a billion shows goin' down every day so
(Whatcha gonna do man?)
Stand here and say that
There's a lotta rappers fillin' the void,
A lotta hot groups out there makin' noise.
Every single night bot there's a billion choices.
You're here now so raise your voices. (Oooooooh-ooo)
You're here now so raise your voices. (Oooooooh-ooo)
You're here now so raise your voices. (Oooooooh-ooo)

Man, I hate it when I gotta get up when it's dark. I'm too tired and I just wanna sleep in.
Start thinkin' I might have a cough. Think my boss would believe it?
This weekend I did a lotta drinking. My voice sounds deep so it just might fly.
I start thinking that I just might try. Clear my throat. *ahem* Hi.
This is Andrew Hart, I'm not feelin' too well. I think I've got the flu but I really can't tell.
My voice is all scratchy and it's startin' to swell, and well, you know I might be contagious.
It feels like that it's in the early stages. My girl had it now I think I've got it.
Stay home man. Awe yeah dude bought it.
Hook, line and sinker man they never even fought it.
It's time to get the sleep restarted, cuz hey. I'm really not prepared to begin this day.
I was up last night at show too late, with too many drinks and too much smoke
And I wasn't even rappin', just layin' low. Hold up, I gotta get the cell phone.
Hello? It was thighs, talkin' real fast. All I made out? (Meet up at the pad)

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