

The Flobots, Combat

(No known beat that can keep me lonely)
(Combat to get you to bomb back)
i know how to rip a mic different
i grip it like so
tight like a kryptonite with a bike pole
sparks from my lips ignite liquid nitro
no telling if it might blow
the environments' gotta be hotter
than solder beside the iron
zinc vitamins
hide'em inside when i'm writing the rhymes
it's hard to keep property guarded
because of these pirates
and i motivate
no debate
we're takin it over
make no mistake
you're fake and there's no escape
cuz you got caught
frozen waitin for the crosswalk
i can take it to another level
where the bass is above the treble
and your face is in double
evasiveness doesn't settle it
a place and a space
where there's nothing to meddle with
lyrical combat to get you to bomb back
blonde, black, let's get beyond that
sing songs that attack with strong raps
3 2 1 contact
sans paddle we swim the long laps
swans flap to get the pond packed
want sass kiss my mom's ass
wrong tact convict you en masse
take it back like Linda Ronstadt
or Luke Skywalker with a twisted long hat
ton ton fat subsisting on that
tom tom high hat
insist upon that
listen to Jon Rap
this is combat
to get you to bomb back
two fistfuls contact to
get the pond packed
cause I'm on some shit that exists beyond that
3 2 1