

## Free Music

Epik High

Tick tock, tick tock, and this time  
When I set it off, can nobody stop it in time  
Get off the block son  
And get your sunblock when I rhyme  
It's eternal sunshine of the spotless mind  
From the top, rewind  
Wrote rhymes in my dad's attic  
Rap addict since Illmatic and I'm still fanatic  
Never stop but when I'm stopped  
I jog my mind around the writer's block  
Till it's out of breath and asthmatic  
I've had it with the paperchase, need I mention?  
The rap game is all show and lyrical descension  
Pretension, obsession for physical possession  
I'll pay for your CD, but pay no attention  
Ascension, I'll never lie to get it  
Fake people piss me off like diuretic  
To die or live it, you know the choice is yours  
Just make sure that the voice is yours

Pe2ny, yeak he's breakin' it down  
MYK, yeah I'm takin' it down  
Supreme T, he's never fakin' the sound  
Freestylin steady shakin' the ground  
DJ Pe2ny, yeak he's breakin' it down  
MYK, yeah he's takin' it down  
Supreme T, I'm never fakin' the sound  
Freestylin steady shakin' the ground

Let me make the beat drop  
And that's where I'm coming in  
Unlock the truth in the booth and I'm runnun' in  
Pe2ny drummin' in listen to the drums, man  
Listen to my voice and get your head spun, man  
Eyes bloodshot but his tongue is on fire  
Like a mind thought-blocked  
But this buss will inspire  
We live in these rhymes  
This life reppin' mics in the right direction  
I'm guessin' in takes us higher  
Temporary relief so I'm makin' it last  
Takin' it fast, lacin' buds in raps tracin' raps with facts  
Steppin' up the game but not reppin' for fame  
Spittin truth up in the booth, then we settin' it in flames

Pe2ny, yeak he's breakin' it down  
MYK, yeah I'm takin' it down  
Supreme T, he's never fakin' the sound  
Freestylin steady shakin' the ground  
DJ Pe2ny, yeak he's breakin' it down  
MYK, yeah he's takin' it down  
Supreme T, I'm never fakin' the sound  
Freestylin steady shakin' the ground

We keep it movin' at a zen way pace  
Cause we losin music in this end day race  
It's all big business with Ken Lay waste

The same sickness that's eating MJ's face  
It's a liable case that won't pollute my brain  
Never let them put my truths to shame  
Cut the noose that hangs  
Lay bare of tattooed lucid pains  
Reveal truth, I'm the loosest change  
All these soothless sayings, ruthless vain raps  
I'm sick of it  
So no hope for you thoothless lame cats  
I'm killin' at a show  
Thoughts ridin' through this train track  
Just thinkin' of a flow  
So expect a trainwreck, let'em know  
Your rhyme schemes of crime themes  
Make me wanna red rum your whole catalog  
Like it was the Shining  
Yeah it's frightening, so do the right thing  
We like the thunder in the storm and the lightening  
Enlightening

Pe2ny, yeak he's breakin' it down  
MYK, yeah I'm takin' it down  
Supreme T, he's never fakin' the sound  
Freestylin steady shakin' the ground  
DJ Pe2ny, yeak he's breakin' it down  
MYK, yeah hes takin' it down  
Supreme T, I'm never fakin' the sound  
Freestylin steady shakin' the ground

We map, map, map the soul  
East, west, to the far east back to Seoul  
We map, map, map the soul  
East, west, to the far east back to Seoul  
We map, map, map the soul  
East, west, to the far east back to Seoul  
We map, map, map the soul  
East, west, to the far east back to Seoul