

The Beating

12 Rods

In the kitchen
Under stairs
On the bluetooth stereo
Swaggin', others draggin'
Keepin' themselves controlled
'Cause she flew from here to California
Overnight with the key
Danced all night with a lover and it saved me

She's not too cool to feel the beating
I know you wanna feel it too
Don't be afraid, nobody cares but you

There is smoke in the room of angels
Playing tricks on my eyes
Getting high off some turntable
By playing the effects right
You can look at me while I'm working
Don't mind if you do
You can touch somebody out there
Looks like you want to

We're not too cool to feel the beating
They know you wanna feel it too
Don't be afraid, nobody cares but you

Twenty-five round
Five-one sound
Still it all shut down
I never thought I'd see the day
There's no Uptown, no Downtown
There's not even a Dinkytown
(Kitty cat I love ya)
But you gotta come back to me