

# 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