

Sixteen Bars

Chef'Special

This ain't ye average sixteen bars of spittin
A penny for ye thoughts if you're thinking what I'm thinking
And if ye feel 'm, step into my rhythm
I'll take you there, take you there

To something bigger, you know there's something bigger
Together we might have the chance big enough to get there
And if we get there, let's sit down 'n listen
This is us, this is the beginning

You might just not like it, might just dig it
Might just rewind it, might feel like skipping
It might just be blindin, it might give ye vision

Smile, dance, cry, sing, you might just nog listen

This ain't ye average sixteen bars of spittin
A penny for ye thoughts if you're thinking what I'm thinking
And if ye feel 'm, step into my rhythm
I'll take you there, take you there