

# Electrik Heat - The Seekwill

k-os

Ok, its about to go down  
Please step up  
5, 4, 3, 2, 1, go

Its the return, burn like a supernova  
Spit the plates, the great debates over  
Don't rush, take it easy, slow down  
Earth is a space ship spinning round and round  
Were in it, together, we can make it better  
Don't sweat a, thing swing with no vendetta  
I rhyme in a graph style, carve every letter  
To move every B-boy king like Coretta  
Scott, keep it hot block once rock  
The plot that we tried to recognise was not  
The L to the O-V, M-O-V-E  
K dub dropin' the dub, thats new TV  
The E-M-C double E no doubt  
Runin' the route, wakin' out, turnin' the part out  
We all fall from grace and make mistakes  
And race the pace the base with the anidote "base"  
And every single word in the verb wildstyle  
Its not a mission its a riddle lifestyle  
I'm still in the struggle and I see the light guile  
Turnin' pretend accend whats in the profile

Can you feel it, to the beat ya'll  
Let the music play for the people  
And if got a rock, whether your ready or not  
yo, guess who's back with the sequell  
Oh ya, just do it  
Oh ya, just do it

Now, in the beginning the light shined so bright  
Within the city of my mind-scaped night  
Listening, glistening the moon refliceting the sun  
making me one with the music  
Oh, get low, get for, get ho  
Its different black gold  
Yes I'm in the house but I never ever sold  
Rhyme like vynl, 20 years old  
With the mic in my hand, ringin' alarm  
Singin' the song, bringing the calm to dramas so hard  
To much info, been so instrumental, prtential, exponential  
My DJ's cuts are presidential  
Yo Jazz, let the rythm hit 'em  
I woke up to make the main cut, to face the pain  
What does space contain love?  
Its the heat-seaker, packin' the speaker to beat the sleek creature  
It was written the sequel

Now  
The world is yours unless the world is ours  
What casting stones from afar  
We're like people driving in our cars  
On los highway, my way