

Mixin', Scratchin'

Kwan

Yeah yeah yeah
Kwan in the house thou you know you better get down
Mixin', scratchin'
Holdin' mic and rhymin'
Mixin', scratchin'
Kwan in the house thou you know you better get down (2x)

Once again with a powerful touch
We roll the beat and we talk too much
Move baby baby move much more move a little little bit of groove on the dance floor as I watch

Once again we come with powerful beats
No one can stop my lyrical stream
From the unknown sources forces unknown
We got the power hold our hands on the torches

Do what you do, not what others tell you do
What you really wanna do (2x)

Yo avalanche
Ghosts of Helsinki
Like fog on the streets no funk about it
It's time for some action
It's all about timin', mixin', scratchin', holdin' mic and rhymin'

Back again, I gotta push to the extend
Giving it all my stami(na) always I must spend
For the crowd, I'm loud
Proud to make them arouse
I love it when they holler, make a lot of noise and shout

Evil
Lurks in the shadows of the streets these days
Like a rat I'm trapped in a maze
But I do mu dutyo
When I'm at the studio
Me and Mariko, albino meets mulato yo

Hiphop
Hiphop elite
Drives with a power that you can't defeat

Now back to the streets, beats of concrete
This unisex complex bittersweet completes
We want to get higher on this quest
Quest for succes
Succes you must thirst
Thirst for life
Think of life as a gift
Gift so precious
Presious as your family
Respect you family dearly