Beat Box

Matisyahu

Austin how you all feeling.
Like this, Like this.
It's the music that grows all the illusion and fears.
It's the music that makes the confusion become clear.
It's the music that I live, for 18 years.
It's the music I give my blood, sweat, and tears.
Not to mention some lifer,
Did I mention I like her?
Then the rest of the cipher man it's not hard to decipher.
Music gets people high per,
Music made me a riper.
Music made me a fighter.
Yo man, pass me the lighter.
It's the fire that ignites us shinning right into the sky.
Look me right in the eye.
Hey yo kid, you want to fly.
The why-o, the n-ya, from N.Y. to egg white.
You cannot deny so why even try.
My mother sang songs to kids in consentration.
His mother sang songs inside the coffee plantation.
Her mother sang songs whike we were robbin the nation.
now I sing songs for much more then an occupation.
I am the music.
We are the music.
I am the music.
You are the music
Austin is the music.
Texas is the music.
We are the mu-sic.
Yo I take two steps forward.
Taking one step back.
Every time I think I am on track, my life is faced the black.
Now I pick the slack and attack faster then a rapper on crack.
Feel my knack and just spit.
I bet there's more triplets cuz rap has hit vicious.
My style is more delicious the eggnog.
You wish this kid would vanish, so's his family,
And my spirit needs fitness, that why I flip this.
Yo so I held back the life and blown and feeling.
Alright surprising people cuz I drowned last night.
Here I am one more time,
My rhyme are at your shine.
I'm ripping over ribbons life swimming through time.
Sit back in unwined,
Let your brain unravel.
Slip sliding away like travelin on wet gravel,
Ain't no need to battle if knee P ya

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