

Wildfire

The Hatters

Looking for a beam of guiding light
Waiting for my weary eyes to dry
As day turns into night
I'm baptized in a different kind of fire

Holy rollin'
Prisoner to the moment on a livewire
Blue flames glow
Let loose inside my soul like a wildfire
Like a wildfire
Like a wildfire
Like a wildfire

So here I am
On the road again
I'm not broken until the end
Wild tiger real rap I'm a rockwilder
My flava rolling deep blazing white powder
Cool world my word is a mad love
Even haters them taking their hats off

Holy rollin'
Prisoner to the moment on a livewire
Blue flames glow
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