

Flobots

"The Rhythm Method"

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How come you have three guitars?

3, 2, 1, liftoff, jetpack, shoot into space
Represent the dot till were blue in the face
Fre-fre-fresher than tooth-the-paste
You know how we do in the place

The crowd accumulates when he's tunin'™ the bass
The fiddle and guitar are removed from the case
You know it's Kenny O when it booms and shakes
You know it's our music by the movement it makes

The crowd that it draws
The yearnin'™ you get
To prove what it takes

(Move)

Throw your body on the dance floor
Whether you're beginner or advanced or

(Move)

Whatever you're doin'™ it's okay, like this
So everyone do it your own way, like this

(Move, F L O B O T S)

Like the dude from Chappelle's show

(F L O B O T S)

Let it rip like Velcro

(Move, F L O B O T S)

We spit non-typical flows like this

(F L O B O T S)

Mile High City and it goes like this

Like this, like this

3, 2, 1, 4, 5, 6

No tellin'™ where the beat might hit

This is outta hand like Buster Bluth

Leave you soundin'™ like rusted root

Bots out your mouth like a busted tooth

Attention, we payin'™ who?

Exempt Artax like AtrÃ©ju dude

Stayin' smooth, venue we playin', move
When you hear the rabbit sayin' to
Let five explain it to you

Turn to the next page when I say
And follow along like A to the B to the C
The 7 piece band, you gotta see to believe
Make you jump around like you needed to pee
Make noise if you wanted me to proceed

Scream like Chewbacca off your rocka
Drink a little vodka, link Iraq, Osama, democracy
Barack Obama, Arabic for withdraw from Vietnam
And it don't stop, won't quit, so slick

(Move, F L O B O T S)
Throw your body on the dance floor
(F L O B O T S)
Whether you're beginner or advanced or
(Move, F L O B O T S)
Whatever you're doin' it's okay, like this
(F L O B O T S)
So everyone do it your own way, like this

(Move, F L O B O T S)
Sweat, get your pants warm
(F L O B O T S)
Kee kor keerr kahh, transform
(Move, F L O B O T S)
Wiggle and shake to this song, like this
(F L O B O T S)
Mile High City and it's on, like this

(Move)
Like this, like this
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6
Who's ready for some more hype shit?

This is rap's last stop like Castle Rock
The bots blast off like an astronaut
I suppose we came to get started
Throw them bows like some angry archers

Our delivery's pedigree headed for the charts, soon
Hit you in the heart like a harpoon
Like the chambers of the Wu Tang Clan
Flobots' got that Method Man

(Move)
Wanna hang with the orangutans?
Mass appeal, massive bananas in hand

Kenny O got the master plan
To move your body like an ampersand

This rhythm section'll rattle the stands
Rip sheets like we battled the Clan
Average bands traffic the median
We stay in the lane like we're superman

(Move)

Throw your body on the dance floor
Whether you're beginner or advanced or

(Move)

Whatever you're doin'™ it's okay, like this
So everyone do it your own way, like this

(Move, F L O B O T S)

Give it to you unprotected

(F L O B O T S)

â€~Cause the rhythm is the method

(Move, F L O B O T S)

Get ready to get loud

(F L O B O T S)

Mile High City, spell it out

Move, F L O B O T S

F L O B O T S

Move, F L O B O T S

F L O B O T S

Move, F L O B O T S

F L O B O T S

Move, F L O B O T S

F L O B O T S

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