

## Groove Armada "Suntoucher"

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"SV

Urban Organic, Mic mechanic

Super-human MC powers help me fly around the planet.

Touch the Microphone device, whole countries get  
flattened

Saving damsels in distress so young girls don't panic.

Putting MCs under pressure till they crack like ceramic

Always thought they could flow but sink like the Titanic.

Rhymes rip through your skull like icebergs through the  
hull

Survive the impact, and arctic cold freezes your soul.

Create a new style, then break the mold

Compositions are controlled, and liable to explode

Like land mines, my crew blows through like wind  
chimes.

Make it hot like fire, 200 proof like Moonshine.

Risky, playing yourself is risky

And the flows mad jazzy like Dizzy Gillespe.

And the sound be harmonious and deadly

Like a harpy call either break one like Wayne Gretzky.

No man can test me, so why try?

Focus like a samurai, stronger than a Maitai.

Or a Tsunama... I mean Tsunami

I rock it from MTV, to the BBC.

Radioactive waves short out your TV

LESB check it for me in the next galaxy.

Put it in a time capsule till the next century

In a black out use it for electricity.

Danger, high voltage

Don't feed me their daily dosage

I break it down mathematically, 99.9 is a percentage.

Like closing fine wine the rhymes are vintage

And the universal will gives me strength like spinach.

With dinage, I eat it like a tofu sandwich

With cabbage, I ask your girl, she knows that

I'm not the average... Nigga... who plays to pull the  
trigga'

Reality's the root of the rhymes that I configure.

Phony... Baloney, swear like Don Corleone

But when shit hit the fan they start crying like Pretty

Tony.

Tender like Roni... but wish to be bad like Bobby  
Been there, done that, smashed up  
Rockin' rhymes is my hobby.  
You're probably, like, what's he on  
Cause I rock it from the start, till the beat is gone.  
Not in the mafia but I'm the Microphone Don  
And the words that I shoot out my mouth are Teflon.  
Jeru never touch ya, Microphone wrecka'  
Meet out in the stretcha'.  
Step up in... my center  
Try to match wits but the mentor will crush you  
Jeru the Damager, the Suntoucher.  
"

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