

Kutschurft

"Match In The Gastank"

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When the party is cold, we bring the heat
Lethal with the mic pyro technics
Amaze the crowd, yo, and pump up the track
Pick it up, pic it up, pic it up, back
Chorus:
Match in the gas tank, boom, boom
We raise the flames to fulfill the room
Put a match in the gas tank, boom, boom
So you better watch your back, watch your back
Microphone check, whose the top MC?
Imma get down with it, like cotty dotty
Ain't nobody gonna tell me what to do
It's my way of doing, get out of here you fool
Better check me when I come on the m-i-c
Nobody is testing me, I blow it on the count of three
Gotta be a true fan of the Kwan,
'cuz we run things, knock it out like cerdan
Yeah, bam, here we come, pop it like gum
People on the floor really having some fun
Strike one, we ain't close to finish yet,
We got rhymes so heavy, sure to make all your clothes
wet
So you're down with it? We ain't gonna stop or quit
We got plenty more and it's coming real quick
Dig it? Well, check out the sight,
'cuz we do what we do and we do it like we like
Ask Mike as I hit the 360 jam
Real high above you, Kwan is the best slam
Man, you know we're hot like tabasco
We'll do what it takes to keep rocking the show
Flow in it, groove out,
Put your hands real high, try to reach for the sky
Shout, if you know how we're dealing
Jump around everybody, let's break the ceiling!

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