

Link 80

"H! Vltg3"

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Sometimes...

You know
Put a label on how you wake up every morning
And go to bed at night

Hybrid

I've been diggin into crakes ever since I was livin in
space
Before the rat race, before monkeys had human traits
I mastered numerology and big bang theology
Performed lobotomies with telekinetic psychology
Invented the mic so I could start blessin it
Chin-checkin' kids to make my point like an
impressionist
Many men have tried to shake us
But I twist mic cords in double helixes and show them
what I'm made of
I buckle knees like leg braces
Cast the spell of instrumental-ness and all of you
emcees who hate us
So you can try on,
Leave you without a shoulder to cry on
From now to infinity let icons be bygones
I fire bomb ghostly notes haunt this
I tried threats but moved on to a promise
I stomp shit with or without an accomplice
And run the gauntlet with whoever that wants this

Chorus:

High Voltage
The unforgettable sound
High Voltage
Bringing you up and taking you down
High Voltage
Coming at you from every side
High Voltage
Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

Akira: I put a kink in the backbones of clones with
microphones
Never satisfy my rhyme jones
Sprayin bright day over what you might say
My Blood type's Krylon- Technicolor type A
On highways ride with road rage
Cages of wind and cages of tin that bounce all around
Surround sound
Devouring the scene
Subliminal gangrene paintings
Over while the same thing
Sing song karaoke copy bullshit
Break bones verbally with sticks and stone tactics
Fourth dimension, combat convention
Write rhymes at ease while the track stands at attention
Meant to put you away with the pencil
Pistol, official, 16 line a rhyme missile
While you risk your all, I pick out all your flaws
Spin rah, blah blah blah
You can say you saw

Chorus (2x)

Who's the man,
The man in your hand over your land rover,
No man's born with a farrow when he jams your plan's
over,
I am fistsclerosis,
The most ferocious,
When i spy my third eye's extremely high voltage,
That's why i need ruby quartz glasses,
Caz when i glance at the chance that i might blast the
masses,
Subliminals transmitted through piano,
Integrated in flow,
Calculated in nano,
I use skills when i need PC's to rhyme,
I hear when i plead when i proceed through time,
I walk through walls and inanimate obsticles,
Rhyme news in a reduction of cells and molecules,
I bring the knowledge juice,
Swallow a steak that's the hollagram,
I box your head, fatten your lip like colligen,
The telepath deliver verses with no postage,
Pharoahe Monch, Mike Shinoda, we high voltage

Chorus (2x)

(turntable)

