## Lostprophets "Track 6"

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To the beat y'all, check it

Running around town with a beat, yeah, we're coming Using our smooth rhymes to get your head bumping Oh no, why

Did you think we were American?

Sorry to disappoint, we're not going that way again We ain't from Kali

We don't even know what it looks like

But we got the sounds of the style that's just right Our boys got our backs, and our backs are steady Cos when the ship goes down, you better be ready You back it up, back down

Looser coming through, straight through, no fucking around positive to the plain

Told you, you just one taste, to get you hooked, see booked

Tell me, tell me, tell me that we ain't part of this, this time

Size up the which is where we're heading So, bringing up the rear goose in Top Gun You ain't watching TV, so don't bother changing the channel

We're live in real time, executing our planet Nothings gonna change the way we rock and the where, we roll with it

Cos we ain't no slow with it, don't you wish you were smooth as this

Never coming straight, with no worries, just a fist And don't fuck with that, don't talk shit It just causes problems to those around it Check it out

Tell me, tell me, tell me that we ain't part of this, this

Tell me, tell me, tell me that we ain't part of this, this time

Rock rock on to the beat y'all Rock rock on to the beat y'all Rock rock on to the beat y'all till it hits you like this Tell them what's wrong with me right Prophets bring the joint Like everybody, we're all yeah Prophets bring the joint Like everybody, we're all bitch

Inside out, boy you turn me upside down, round and round Inside out, boy you turn me upside down, round and round

Rain fall Rain fall, when I fall away $\hat{A}f \hat{A}$ ¢ $\hat{a}, \neg \hat{A}, \hat{A}$ ¦ Yeah

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