

The Crystal Method **"Sine Language"**

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Sine waves make the bass
Gonna take y'all to a higher place
Four bucks for a gallon of what?
I'm a hybrid, baby, I don't need to rush
Side chains, squash the bass
Blast this shit into outer space
You're a Pac-Man bitch on a old Atari
We grand theft auto in a hot Ferrari
Oh...
Last night, he had a little party
Got drunk, threw up on everybody
Woke up, 3 in the PM
I feel good, just had a BM
What I like is girls cooking breakfast
And what I really like is that they cook it naked
It feels right when you're living your dream
I put my purple pants on and then I step on the scene

Hey!
We in a coupe, rollin the strip
with a flask in the pocket and we ready to sip
top down, hey, bumpin the Method
Music so loud that we might get arrested
At the club, the line is long (How long?)
About as long as my dingily-dong
I am sippin' fast
put half in the trunk and the rest in the flask
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We step in the door, rocking the fro
LMFAO baby, now we in control.
It's like ah! What a beautiful feeling
I got five dollars but I feel like a million
Where's the tequila rocks though?
I take a couple shots and I feel like a vato

Heeeey, We be keeping it hot though
Your girl's like chips, 'cause now she nachos
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We grand theft auto in a hot Ferrari
We gonna do what we going to do
We gonna do what we going to do
We gonna do what we wanna do
We gonna do what we want

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(bam, bam, bam, bam, bam)x4

(Crystal Method! Crystal Method!)

(bam, bam, bam, bam, bam)

Crystal Method! Crystal Method!
L-M-F-A-Oooooo!

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