

## Peter Andre

### "This is a Recording"

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#### [VERSE 1]

All aboard, let's take a ride  
Through the tunnels of thought, and Daddy U's the  
guide  
So fasten your seat belt, prepare for take-off  
Everything becomes a blur as we break north  
Explorin innovative concepts the brain makes  
And motivate, don't be late cause the train takes  
Flight at midnight. through the course I just might  
By-pass the speed of light, so hold tight  
And watch the closin doors, the train is now boardin  
Next stop: the record shop, cause this is a recordin

#### [VERSE 2]

Thinkin of a rhyme, lookin for somethin new  
Somethin kinda pumpin the people can swing to  
Mellow and slow with a flow so swift  
You know this is a gift only the U can come up with  
But somethin is wrong, can't get my thoughts straight  
Too many distractions, can't concentrate  
I need peace, so I step for self  
To the lab and grab a pen and pad off the shelf  
Dig deep into the back of my brain and close my eyes  
Drift off deep in a sleep, then I visualize  
A mic in my hand on stage at a night club  
Then - the brain lights up like a light bulb  
Then ideas start to flow, sharp as a dart, you know  
Next scene: the U tears apart the show  
Now the rhyme is complete  
Clever as ever, now all I need is a dope beat  
I dig into the crates of breaks from back in the days  
>From Isaac Hayes on down to the O'Jays  
But never the same sound, not puttin names down  
But rappers tend to use too many samples from James  
Brown  
So I scoop a bassline from a old group  
Then take it to the studio and make it a loop  
But still it's bare without a kick and a snare  
So put it in there - ah yeah  
I'm on the verge, bout to get hype soon  
Time to release, so I fleece to the mic room

And as I lay the vocal tracks down  
You're spell-bound, amazed at how dope it sound  
Put Kay on the set to add a cut and a scratch to match  
Doc on the boards, and all the samples attached  
Then add the final touch and make sure it's raw, then  
The record is pressed and blessed and yes, this is a  
recordin

[VERSE 2]

Pull up a chair, kick back and relax  
Open your ear and listen to the voice on wax  
The music heard is smooth and mellow, satisfyin your  
mind  
The rapper don't stands alone, so it's easy to find  
And you begin to slay your foes, that's the way it goes  
Close your eyes, say a rhyme and pray it flows  
Nice and easy, the way it's supposed to be  
Still your chances of ever comin close to me  
Highly unlikely to fight me might be slightly  
Suicidal, so don't try to ignite me  
Cause I don't burn, U is not sparkable  
Lyrics I drop and concoct are remarkable  
As I proceed satisfaction is guaranteed  
The U'll do it to a slow speed indeed  
But still can't a brother pass, I get rid of others fast  
Don't get me hype or I might kick your mother's ass  
Cause Daddy U is cold ruthless, I leave you juiceless  
Now all excuses are useless  
So save all the talk cause I ain't listenin, homes  
You keep yappin and I'ma start slappin domes  
For those who brains froze and couldn't comprehend  
Lift up the needle and play it again  
This is a recording

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