

## Roni Size

# "Dirty Beats- In The Mode"

Visit "[Dirty Beats- In The Mode](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

### CHORUS

Coming down, new sound, you should be thankful,  
Dirty riffs, dirty beats and dirty samples  
Sell out shows, take the money, then we cancel  
Front rows, back rows getting trampled

(Repeat Chorus)

What, you thought we just left the scene alone?  
Got some front page headlines and just ran from out  
the zone  
Are you mad?  
I think you're having trouble understanding,  
What it takes to fly the globe and keep the crowds  
demanding,  
More of the type of the beats you felt,  
The kind of smoothness that you associate to cream  
that melts  
All over tracks,  
Dinstinctive patterns are created,  
Like an emblem on the grill that says it's highly rated  
You figured it out, how much energy when we lash it  
out,  
How much goes into a stage show when we move and  
bash it out  
Eyein them out, it's no coincidence that we're up here,  
It's not the lucky team who had the lucky run and cup  
year

### CHORUS x2

You can't buy a scratchcard and jump it this hard  
And bust the kind moves that cuts the bone and leave  
you scarred  
There's thought behind the picture, fate behind the  
faces  
Take a look around see who leaves and who chases  
Advancing, I don't care how you feel just keep dancing,  
You heard me, I jump an extra tide and flow superbly,  
Cos it's coming, open up the gates, keep it running  
Never been the ones to cotch and start slumming  
Thats an easy ride, I'd rather say a storm than a gentle

tide

I find it more exciting, and besides I think it's justified,  
That we should blow, sky diving the low go, let the  
people know  
Forty thousand feet, lets go climb it check out the ratio

You gonna wait until we're gone until you realise it's a  
masterpiece?  
Treat it like a prisoner who's got no chance of a quick  
release  
Or realise it's precious and discover the truth  
And let signals be the marker point to reach for the  
roof

CHORUS

I don't know when to stop when I see y'all  
I can't hold back, attack, respond, withdraw  
I don't know when to stop when I see y'all  
I can't hold back, attack, respond, withdraw  
I don't know when to stop when I see y'all  
I can't hold back, attack, respond, withdraw  
I don't know when to stop when I see y'all  
Can you see that? You see the door

What, you think you can just step in off the streets?  
If you don't get the bringin, you don't get the link  
That's why some people talk when they really need to  
think  
Clearly, like leap years don't come yearly  
Our camp is truly one of a kind, mean that sincerely  
For real, you know that you should know by now  
See, it's started all already, you should tell by now  
Exact, got satisfied friends around track  
We've already started planning where to set the  
counter at  
It's been ready for years but see it's all about timing,  
You can't expect to reach the top without a little  
climbing  
It makes sense, you can't hold back with gayfence  
You look tense, I move on with careful accents,  
And stand tall, don't wanna reach one, but reach all  
Got the feeling that you heard already cos we heard  
call

CHORUS x2

Visit [Roni Size](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.