

Volt Son **"Who"**

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A mobile means to make the time
A whirlwind half mast the senses

Shaking your own brand of rhyme
Shaking your own brand of rhyme

On wide avenues the air moves the sound
Cruising around

Who makes the minutes move
The postmeridian new

Who
Who else but you

With gypsy scarf and an old world mouth
A mojo hand brought up from the south

Shaking in your own brand of rhyme
Shaking in your own brand of rhyme

On wide avenues the air moves the sound
Cruising around

Who makes the minutes move
The postmeridian new

Eye level with Goliath's shoes
Spitting out these well worn blues
Eye level with Goliath's shoes
Spitting out these well worn blues

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