

Warlocks "East Of Oslo"

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[Karma]

Yo, here's a thought from my minds eye
Visualizing, sparked into life by lightning from clouds
on a dark sky
Type's my lifestyle a tight style, try to slide a tight one
and a nice smile
I ain't a nice guy, I'll punch your lights out
If you got shit to say, say it right now
It's been two years, we stayed outta sight now
Last time you got us wrong, get it right now
Yo, who's that pumpin them beats in the tahoe
Must be them kids from the east of Oslo,
Maybe them three that always seem so hostile,
Colossal, sit back and spit the gospel,
Ya wanna make names, I pay no attention,
And that some people look up to me is beyond my
comprehension,
Sometimes on the subway I hear my name mentioned
Mine and big ones in the same sentence

[Tech-Rock]

Who's that pumpin' those beats in the tahoe

[Karma]

Who's those kids from the east of Oslo

[Tech-Rock]

Who could it be but those three apostles

[Both]

Colossal, sit back and spit the gospel

[Tech-Rock]

Who's that pumpin' those beats in the tahoe

[Karma]

Who's those kids from the east of Oslo

[Tech-Rock]

Who could it be but those three apostles

[Both]

Colossal, sit back and spit the gospel

[Tech-Rock]

What we made is a little bit different,
Never really made a difference,
Watch things from a distance,
Observed and listened, secured my position
I've been dissed, 'cause when I get pissed I talk with
my fist,
Talk with my clique, and we can all agree to,
That in this you need to rest or your peeps will
complete you,
Beats to listen to, lyrics to read through,
Kids be like, T-Rock your name precedes you,
Ain'ts like I haven't got ears or haven't got eyes I can
see through,
I'm sorry I don't smile every time I meet you,
I'm sorry I'm the always friendly and peaceful,
I'm sorry I get drunk and beat up your people,
I've seen you've craving for fame by takin my name in
vain,
Confronted with the situation and won't take the blame,
The day I came by, you decided to lie,
Established a tense situation between you and I,
I ain't changed, the whole system is rearranged,
I jumped off the ship before it went down in flames,
Now I only stick with the people I know
In a crummy studio on the east side of Oslo,

[Tech-Rock]

Who's that pumpin' those beats in the tahoe

[Karma]

Who's those kids from the east of Oslo

[Tech-Rock]

Who could it be but those three apostles

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