

## Outlandish

# "Emperor's New Beat"

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[Chorus:]

Did she played? (?)  
Come que ya come (?)  
Quieres? Quieres?

She was dying ãfÂçâ, ã<Âœcuz all the radios playing  
the same song  
WeãfÂçâ, ã™ re loading the same gun  
One day a producer walked by,  
Promised the only vibe, that track on fire  
Only the chosen ones can hear it,  
The real ones can feel it,  
The strong hit ãfÂçâ, ã<Âœem, talking gushed  
That last longer that a bubble gum  
She buried(?); the whole city was in need (of?) it  
So yeah she once said: "Forget about hot .....(?)  
platinum and gold"  
She gave him all that money so he could hit the  
dawn(?)  
He .....(?) even working every day,  
Producing the tracks and every time heãfÂçâ, ã™ d  
say:  
"IãfÂçâ, ã™ m makin real hot [x2]  
this is the real shit  
IãfÂçâ, ã™ m makin real hot."

Sounded like everything else, she couldnãfÂçâ, ã™ t  
feel squad(?)  
She canãfÂçâ, ã™ t go back this is all she got

[Chorus:]

Time flew by, donãfÂçâ, ã™ t ask why,  
Thinking, imagine if I'm not that fly(?),  
Not that real, not that stream(?)  
Gotta keep cool, let ãfÂçâ, ã<Âœem think I'm that  
deep(?)  
On the day that the track was done  
She couldnãfÂçâ, ã™ t hear a thing and her heart was  
numb  
He was a hustler and he made(?) her confront(?)  
The inner war is pump(?)

She felt in love with it and she took it to the world,  
Boys and girls, CEOs, radios  
Lookin, lookin here(?) and the hot(?) was wow but then  
a little boy get up & said: "Yo!  
It ain't real hot [x2]  
This ain't real shit  
It ain't real hot  
Sounds like everything else, I can't feel  
squat  
Do u feel squat? [x2]"  
Sounds like everything else, we can't feel  
squat [x2]  
She can't go back, this is all she got [x2]

[Chorus:]

The emperor got a brand new beat [x2]  
Sounds like everything else, we can't feel  
squat

[Chorus:]

....The emperor got a brand new beat [x2]

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