

Astronomy Class

"Heatseeker"

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[Verse 1: Lotek] Brush my shoes off and bend my peak
Clear my throat and I'm ready to speak Allow me to
introduce yours truly This sound hits like a kicking in
the goolies Now you sing soprano Ja no techno -
connect like Meccano There are no equals, check the
info I can kill a soundboy with just the intro So - flash
your lighter in the atmosphere Im here, the other side
of the atlas Left far to UK, wanna check my display
Won't stop until I get a rewind by DJs And this sounds
passe but life's a cliché People sell their souls on eBay
these days I don't watch eee ays I make my advance
With an ace up my sleeve, I take a chance [Chorus: Ozi
Batla with Lotek] This gambler's luck must run out soon
So before the key change I'm out of tune This cloudy
view shows blurry sunshine Heard the punchline -
laughed regardless See who laugh lasts laughs the
hardest Dance on the grave of a former master In this
amber-washed town One foot forward - feels good for
now [Verse 2: Ozi Batla] Pot off the backburner in fact
turn the lights up Lock in like heatseekers Hit the loud
speaker, metal head to raver Check the Yellow Pages -
sound and optics Don't try to stop this - roll the tape
please Note how under-evolved these apes seem Like
dreams of robots, I'm a ghost dog Who rolls like
tumbleweeds - holds the humble weed Stroll cold
streets in golden rays Don't seek olden days - I speak
from them Unique conundrum to beat the hum-drum
From A.U.S.T. to streets of London Speak with one
tongue, a million eyes And kill all them lies that we
can't get on Cos for now I got cards worth betting on
But not letting on - what you sweating on? [Chorus]
[Verse 3: Lotek and Ozi Batla] It feels good for now but
then moments pass So as I hold this glass questions
pose and ask Is it full or empty? Sparse or plenty? How
long's a piece of string? Can you tell me? I'm not sure,
if it's short as time is Long enough to wrap up the
thoughts of rhymers A small reminder - a day for each
dog Like when the dance floor favoured these songs
It's true sometimes you might blink and it's gone And
just when you might start thinking it's wrong It seems
the path is long and you're on it The truth is just a lie

when you try to be honest Big slick I'm promising - a
cryptic prophet Lifting off lids when DJs drop this What
hits today may miss the mark later The chance to take
big chips are fast fading [Chorus] {X2}

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