Soul Hooligan "Numb In Both Lips"

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To those of y'all about to get down Check the evolution in sound Kick the city, wax masochistic Think solid brown makes crowns turn around

To those of y'all about to jump ship Sick of trips where backbones won't dip Underground begat overground This sound won't slip, pimps replaced the hip

Citywide I'm tired, I'm tired Taking up pills, swallowing down Wired eyes fly, I visualize This overwhelming black tide of sound

Dust dissolving, now who's the man?
Step back, roll the dice, make the plan
London burns, you're numb in both lips
So, these are the pills that made you jacks hip?

Do I see ya'll about to get paid? Just so am I now prime rhymes be my trade Milk to milk down to lemonade And round the back's where shake ya rump's made

To those of y'all about to freebase You get that wack shit outta my face And before your IQ drops to 1.2 Don't crack, step back and retrace

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