

Stereo MC's "Sketch"

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Feel alive
Paint it true, paint it true
Paint it true, thru and thru
Paint it true, paint it true, paint it true
Are you havin' problems tuning in?
Are the truths that you're seeing deceptively thin?
I come to clear up and pull you out of your spin
Don't adjust your set, jus' let me begin
I wanna tell you 'bout my daily barrage
Commercial breaks, livin' in a mirage
Seen stars that are fake
They make you sedate as your thoughts gestate
Daylight, I can't wait
Now's it's too late and I can see my mistake
Stone love and hate
Ain't it what you make of life
Don't ya see or buckle at the knee?
The pressure around it won't let you be
I wanna know why we ain't conversin'
I wanna know why we always reversin'
Fobbin' me off with a web of diversion
Check the artist sketch if you want the true version
Paint it true, paint it true
Paint it true, thru and thru
Paint it true, paint it true, paint it true
Paint it true, to miss or mister
If you don't, we won't get the picture
Lies and deception is a terrible mixture
When you speak from the heart, it'll uplift ya
Don't be afraid when you don't understand 'cause your
life span's only just began
And every step you take is as good as a stand
First impressions don't count like a slight of hand
A sudden move
The stride of a cheetah
The sound of a drum beater
Woman to woman, breast to breast
If you want the rest check the artist's sketch
Paint it true, paint it true
Paint it true, thru and thru
Paint it true, paint it true, paint it true

Feel alive

So check the sketch
No dust collects
Never fades, degrades soul made to make ya stretch
Agile, worthwhile, nothin' come from a vial or capsule
I got a natural smile
Turn out the lights
Tell me can you see what a difference exists now
between you and me?
I'm at a bus stop waiting on a 33
I see for miles 'cause my mind is free
Don't take a genius to know about Venus
No misdemeanours I taking it serious
The flesh is weak, you must protect it
If you forget check the artist sketch it

Now, paint it true, paint it true
Paint it true, thru and thru
Paint it true, paint it true, paint it true
Paint it true, thru and thru, paint it true
Paint it true

Check the sketch

Paint it true, thru and thru
Paint it true, paint it true

Check the sketch

I chose this time to relate to you
A state of mind, come habitual
Like a ritual, instinctual
Like you don't know how but you know you will
And instilled on the in to will to the outside world
Sleepin' in pure formaldehyde
Crystal ball mirror upon the wall
What is the fate to befall us all?
'Cause I remember days I swear you wore flowers in
your hair
And I wore cloth on my limbs all bare, we was there

But now nothin' is as was intended
Can't walk the street without being apprehended
I feel so wretched and so perplex
So I flex the real in the artist sketch
I paint it true, I paint it true
Paint it true, thru and thru
I paint it true, paint it true, paint it true
I paint it true, me to you, me to you
Paint it true, paint it true, true

You can feel whatever you wanna feel when you paint it
true

And you can do it

Paint it true

Me to you

Paint it true, paint it true, paint it true, paint it true

Me to you, thru and thru

Paint it true, paint it true, paint it true, paint it true, paint
it true, paint it true, paint it true

And that is all that you've got do

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