

## Herd, The "Scallops"

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atty cells expand when we take the mic in hand  
check out the land on which we dwell with the rhyme  
unplanned  
now central coastin' not like central heating  
mc's minds meating like the lake meets the sea at  
swansea  
on solid rock yes you know we dont stop  
til we got everyone of you poppin like bottle tops  
like a stubby on the verandah nothing we planned'a  
just spontaneous banter when we take the chance to  
entice you to do this nice to whatever vice you choose  
i think we prove you got nothing to lose  
by following us - in my tongue i trust  
to get done what we must swirls of reddust behind me  
so hard to find it so why try getting high  
wide open skies and country side  
just gimme some beats and rhymes and room to thrive  
and  
i swear that ill always come live and direct  
inspect the jam from every angle that you can and  
you might interpret the master plan  
but if you dont ill still be rockin the boat  
chillin wit trakswet and tofu lake side  
to promote this new view - anybody there?

hey did you see that.....  
flying scallop

CHORUS:

Like a \$3.40 bag of fresh hiphop  
from your local fish and chip shop  
AH Scallops! With Dollops of flavour on top,  
When we do what we do we give heads the bops  
.....x4

torches reflect water scorching sun ordinary laws  
bored people run off the day dont stay  
so they packed up stacked up equipment set up  
the way to play at lake placid snake acid recapping  
groove grabbing thought skanking travelled on trains  
buses pains mail lines trusted train departing

we rushed it discussed it lack of preparation separation  
from city scenes littered streets reversed beats  
immersed in the heat of the batlas tekniq  
wants and needs verbal speed darkness feeds  
and bites and beats through the night that are sliced  
with a knife  
ripe with the rhymes that run thru my life  
with stacks and piles of pancakes and pears  
for goodness sake im aware when we wake  
opportunitys we take to break and break  
and frantically tickle me its rushing all over me

#### CHORUS

clip art cobras.... descending on wyee station  
not of the rave persuasion we are our own rave  
trakswet tofu and i disembark in strange days  
swarms of Christmas beetles you have to get through  
or shoo away  
Quick a select few knew what to do  
and chose or choose to flight or flew to coastal aboads  
for tunes of new  
no seeds be sown  
its all be blown in breezes reflective foils  
sonic releases and eases me  
essential, like sunscreen, spf 15 slip slop slap on this  
track  
when you wanna feel like summer laid back  
song gets stronger, mcs go longer  
when folks in live shows nod along to their flows

balcony is excellent  
thanks very much

#### CHORUS x 8

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