

## Jewel Atkins

### "Dusted"

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(Intro: Roots Manuva)

How many y'all guys say want freestyle?  
There will be no blows not freestyle  
This style is not free, the style is expensive alright!!  
Hold tight youth

(Roots Manuva)

Love it's self I possess who lied to death  
Yigga y'all, listen it's the up front fresh  
My level is seldom seen, if you invite  
between them fools they couldn't announce my king  
Lean to the mean for a Brad-picky-head  
Slapped in the face, trapped down I guess  
Sunset to sunset, but don't sweat yet  
Cool with down Fred by the doves that hold me  
I'm picky with position, I've made my decision now  
Death itself can't hold us down  
Cause the seeds are progressed and done get sow  
My tough back, broke the cane in four  
face flat to the floor but I found the strength  
to commence with a brand new sense of self  
Hero's zoo-loo, comin' true  
Tokyo train style, hip it to the crew

(Chorus: Leftfield & Roots Manuva)

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job  
(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job

(Roots Manuva)

???Lovin' my clicks, yeah my baby like Flex???  
But I won't waste my breath, I'll let actions speak  
Though the speak stand taller than the peak of Ever  
Best  
I visualize, embrace the progress  
Chin-high, puff, just step right to it  
The choice is, there is no choice but to pursue it  
Soul on the mind, mind on the soul  
My struggle remains, but my inside grows

(Chorus: Leftfield & Roots Manuva)

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job  
(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job  
(Down like crumb and we dusted)

(Roots Manuva)

Against the grain we shall remain, huh  
Yeah, steamin' on  
Gain enough earth gain enough ground  
Movement tight, bet it white flight  
In the sight set to step to the hype  
Left-to-the-field now, lookin' good  
Wait till this way would bounce  
Proud to announce I'm still filed - stuck in my way  
I heed not no he'll say: I put my trust in my own  
perceptions  
I knowledge a-self

(Chorus: Leftfield & Roots Manuva)

(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job  
(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job  
(Down like crumb and we dusted), good job  
(Down like crumb and we dusted), get yourself into  
hard life - good job

(Outro: Roots Manuva)

The power of the inner eye huh  
mets the strength of weed  
Groove, world, birth to the next realm  
Motions splendid, it bring quality  
Now my force side see with nuff clarity  
Motions splendid, it bring quality  
Now my force side see with nuff clarity

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