Linda Ronstedt " Scat Man"

Visit "_Scat Man" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chorus)

What's going on what could it be What's going on it seems to me A sense of focus focus I know somebody knows this Your life your path your essence Well let me tell you something

(Verse 1)

Poisonous get with this so come and sit with this
I speak truth from the mouth so come and get with this
Why do you say I type lyrical while I conversate
Rockin the mic just for my minerals
I take it to the streets for steals pity you
Get stoned magical, real, as in my miracles
Drip Drop my hip hop yo
I'm doin my kung fu stance on one leg like it was
hopscotch
Blew up the spot when the sound stops rockin
they steelin up your nickel bags, well this is tappin
Some MCs just yappin and they flapping
They listen to your whole album and nothin happen
I get a snap before the blind eyes def ears

(Catch)

Yo I make it happen when the sound stops rockin Soon we get it poppin once the sound stops rockin Yo I make it happen once the sound stops rockin I steelin up your nickel bags well this is tappin

No need for palos my jewel sounds for years

(Verse 2)

Rap senses in well it's a begin again
Step to me I constellate and I finish 'em finish 'em
Realians Vesilians sowinigan
Rockin your N Hydrogen and Oxygen
Pardon me for steppin on your moccasins
Reveiling statements in here to rock your N
Unified nations the viatons
Set off the satellites
Mark off the first space station

Magnificent filament I represent

The audiovisual ill shit

Brake loose crazy legs

Houdini perverted realist

And I be buggin out (Why's that?)

How some MCs can do all those shows

And get all that dough and still find time to be thuggin out

No diplomatic immunity

Your pitidy is perjury

For the four uses of the surgery

(Catch v. 2)

Yo We make it happen once the sound stops poppin Yo We make it happen once the sound stops rockin

(Chorus)

Whats going on what could it be Whats going on it seems to me A sense of focus focus I know somebody knows this Your life your path your essence Well let me tell you something

(Verse 3)

Dive into the cosmos

And I float and float no need for vehicles my bodies the hose

Clear dat throat got that flem

Ah Ah Em

No need for light skills cause I build my house on a rip Yo wanna fabam this, takular, blackular, establishments

my encriments and sentiments is like cement
Hardcore deep through the epicenter
Speak to a word and clear to a blur
You wanna know how we got here?
And differenciated forms came together

(Catch v.3)

Yo we get it poppin once the sound stops rockin Yo we make it happen once the sound stops rockin Yo we get it poppin once the sound stops rockin I steelin up your nikel bags well this is tappin

(Chorus)

Whats going on what could it be Whats going on it seems to me A sense of focus focus I know somebody knows this Your life your path your essence

Well let me tell you something

(Chorus v.2)
Whats going on it seems to me
Whats going on what could it be
A sense of focus focus
I know somebody knows this
Your life your dreams your essence
Well let me tell you something

(chorus v. 3)
Whats going on what could it be whats going on its seems to me
A sense of focus focus
I know somebody knows this
Your life your dreams your failures
Well let me tell you something
Your hopes your lifes your essence
Well let me tell you something

(FADE OUT)

Visit Linda Ronstedt page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.