

Park Linkin

"H VLTG3"

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Chester]

Sometimes, sometimes, sometimes, sometimes....

[Mike]

Hybrid

(Linkin Park)

I've been diggin into crates ever since I was livin in
space

Before the rat race, before monkeys had human traits

I mastered numerology, and big bang theology

performed lobotomies with telekinetic psychology

Invented the mic so I can start blessin it

Chin-checkin' kids to make my point like an
impressionist

Many men have tried to shake us But I twist mic chords
like double helixes

to show them what I'm made of

I buckle knees like leg braces, cast a spell of
instrumentalist

on all of you MCs who hate us

So you can try on, leave you without a shoulder to cry
on

From now to infinity, let icon be bygones

I fire bombs, ghostly notes haunt this

I tried threats, but moved on to a promise

I stomp shit with or without an accomplice

And run the gauntlet with whoever that wants this

High voltage

This is the unforgettable sound

High voltage

Bringin you up and takin you down

High voltage

Comin at you from every side

High voltage

Making the rythm and rhyme collide

[Mike]

I've put a kink in the backbones, of clones with
microphones

Never satisfied my rhymes jones

Spraying bright day over what you might say My blood
types krybon, Technicolor type A

On highways write with road rage

Cages of wind, And cages of tin,

that bounce all around

Surround sound, devouring the scenes

Subliminal gangrene paintings, over all the same
things

Sing songs karaoke copy bullshit

Break bones verbally

with sticks and stones tactics

Forth dimension, compact convention

Write rhymes with ease

while the track stands at attention

Meant to put you away with the pencil

Pistol, official, sixteen line, a rhyme missile

While you risk your all I pick out all your flaws

Singing rah blah, blah, blah you can say you saw

High voltage

This is the unforgettable sound

High voltage

Bringin you up and takin you down

High voltage

Comin at you from every side

High voltage

Making the rythm and rhyme collide (2x)

[Pharoahe Monch]

Who's the man, demanding you hand over your land
Rover

the man's bolder than the Pharoahe

when he jams you glance over

I am visclorosuos, the most ferocious

When I spy my third eye it's extremely high voltage

That's why I need ruby quartz glasses,

cause when I glance theres a chance

That I might blast the masses

Subliminals transmitted through piano

Integrated in flow, calculated to nano

I use skills when I need pleas

heats the rhyme I hear when I bleed as I proceed
through time

I walk through walls and inanimate obstacles

By enducing the reduction of cells and molecules

I bring the knowledge you swallow a state that's a
hologram

I botch your head, faten your lip like collagen

The telepath delivers verses with no postage

Mike Shinoda, Pharoahe Monche we high voltage

High voltage

This is the unforgettable sound

High voltage

Bringin you up and takin you down

High voltage

Comin at you from every side

High voltage Making the rythm and rhyme collide (2x)

[Pharoahe Monch]

Linkin Park (distorted)

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