

Park Linkin

"High Voltage Remix"

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You know what I mean

You could put a label on a life,

Put a label on a lifestyle

Sometimes...

You know

Put a label on how you wake up every morning

And go to bed at night

Hybrid

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 could start blessin it

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

Many men have tried to shake us

But I twist mic cords in double helixes and show them
what I'm made of

I buckle knees like leg braces

Cast the spell of instrumental-ness and all of you
emcees who hate us

So you can try on,

Leave you without a shoulder to cry on

From now to infinity let icons be bygones

I fire bomb 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

Chorus:

High Voltage

The unforgettable sound

High Voltage

Bringing you up and taking you down

High Voltage

Coming at you from every side

High Voltage

Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

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

Never satisfy my rhyme jones

Sprayin bright day over what you might say

My Blood type's Krylon- Technicolor type A

On highways ride with road rage

Cages of wind and cages of tin that bounce all around

Surround sound

Devouring the scene

Subliminal gangrene paintings

Over while the same thing

Sing song karaoke copy bullshit

Break bones verbally with sticks and stone tactics

Fourth dimension, combat convention

Write rhymes at ease while the track stands at attention

Meant to put you away with the pencil

Pistol, official, 16 line a rhyme missile

While you risk your all, I pick out all your flaws

Spin rah, blah blah blah

You can say you saw

Chorus (2x)

And like the rock and rap

You know what i mean

People act like you know

Wow that's a new invention

That shits ain't new

We're constantly evolving

It is constantly changing

Sometimes...

There's a lot of change

Everybody's always up with labels

There ain't no label for this shit

They're always gonna try to put a label on it

Try to create something

So they can water it down

Pre- Chorus:

Sometimes I feel like a prophet

Misunderstood

Under the gun like a new disease

Sometimes I feel like a prophet

Misunderstood

Under the gun like a new disease

Chorus:

High Voltage

The Unforgettable sound

High Voltage

Bringing you up and taking you down

High Voltage

Coming at you from every side

High Voltage

Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

Chorus (3x)

You know what I mean, you can put a label on a lifestyle

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