

## In Stereo

Aceyalone

What is that.. in the stereo  
That's Acey/A.C. - Automatic Control  
What is that.. in the stereo  
AHHH! That's Acey/A.C. - Automatic Control

I can leap over a buildin with the greatest of ease  
Get up and rock the party like you wouldn't believe  
Get everybody goin they'll be gone with the wind  
Go all around the world come back and do it again  
I can really rip a rapper for whatever it's worth  
And introduce you to the greatest show on earth  
Oh it's beautiful, isn't it? I had it since birth  
And it feels so incredible when I'm puttin in work  
It's like I'm headed for heights, I'm ready to fight  
They said it be light, they said it be bright  
I said am I right, now what's the use of rockin my boat  
Well any way you rock it I'ma keep it afloat  
It's like I fly in the ocean, I swim in the sky  
I'm live in a stereo, I'm so energized  
For all of you guys, and all of you gals  
This is what they sayin when they hearin them styles

Off the head to head, born to dead  
Arm Leg Leg Arm back to Head  
Hmm, infrared, telescopic  
Audio'll transmit fiberoptics  
The speed of sound, in full surround  
A full metal jacket with a new compound  
Amplified, deep and wide  
Jump into your ride and lean to the side  
Lo and behold I hit the Project Blowed road  
Headed for the mountaintop, lookin for gold mode  
I sold the gold but never sold the form  
It's hot it's cold it's warm throughout the storm  
Freakazoids, electric ladies  
Radioactive robotic babies  
Fuel-injection and dual exhausts  
A cable antenna when the signal is lost

All up in your circuit breaker, doin my thing  
Yo crank it to the maximum oh WHAT a machine  
Movin in slow-mo, not makin a fuss  
All of a sudden when they push the button I get a rush I'm gone  
Climbin up the walls y'all, under your skin  
I know it's gonna happen but I'm wonderin when  
So I pace myself, and brace myself  
Just in case myself, wanna try to get away from me  
My main objective, remain effective  
Fuse together rhythms that'll keep you connected  
Misdirected, disengaged  
Disinfected, a brand new page  
Hit the corners and hug the curbs  
Smash on the gas that's all you heard  
Check the monitors, heatin up thermometer  
Live wire kiss and you Twist like Oliver

What is that...

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