

Free My Soul

Dub Fx

Yeah! All right! This is a new one more shit!

Give me the beat box and free my soul.
I wanna get lost in the end of the road.
Fast flips will drift away.

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By the rhythm of my lips
It`s a fix of these nicks
Move hips to connect of the funky beat boxes.
This is my brain
Shut it again
As I could bring and you too
Do this all train.
Let me say, "Come back in town
To the old school."
Remember the days I smoke a sniff every day.
Come on! Let be the ways on how to praise
To force you.
I am just another fool
Try to survive on my mind to fight.
And realize the dream with my own eyes.
I`ll take the industry by surprise.
You define the lies in suffer mind.
Try to find a real life
`Cause I will give it up, live it up.
I`ll give it up for my only motion
You`ll give me crashin` on the Earth like an Ocean.
My poetry is like the magic in a potion.
Your penalty is like the kiss of my devotion.
`Cause some words of hip-hop and just don`t stop
Took the baggage of the rhythm of the base won`t drop.
The fever on the floor
Will make your body rock.
The funk won`t stop
And send you to the top.
Come on!
I was in hip-hop and just don`t stop
Took the baggage of the rhythm of the base won`t drop.
The fever on the floor
Will make your body rock.
The funk won`t stop!
Come on!!!
Well, plenishing is a mission on the beat of situation
We`re just takin` a place across the nation.
The funk is a pleasant in the vision,
Bringin` a decision to the mobilization
About position.
I`m singin` just all across the nation
Live with more invasion.
Come on! And do ya only top vocation.
This is my frentition of prisional politition.
Singin` that It`s the beat
See the only division.

You see collision of all the singin`,
But that`s the desperation
You can`t fall without the nation.
This population about
See inflation without.
You wanna let the magic, `cause the beat went out
This fuck - Excuses, excuses
That`s all I ever hear.
When I livin` up and livin` out but here.
So, don`t you fear the next
Just impress my text
Let your mind collect
The best indoors to protect.
So profuse of the media smooth
`Cause I`ve got all the glues
Protect the base of party, express abuse.
Come on!
We can`t go on just be sittin` on the fence
The power of us.....of any mets.
It`s a chance to see
A group of people be free,
Takin` over the world
And look like you and me.
So, let`s see, you will join me
I`ll give you a choice,-
The power of the weapon
Or the Power of Your VOICE.
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