

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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