

## Follow The Flow

Epik High

It's right here Epik High you might hear  
There's a new voice behind the promo for this year  
And you like it all of a sudden and don't know why emcee MYK  
Making you wanna buy, so high, that I'm hypnotizing the public  
When this shit drops they're really not ready to catch the subject  
Off topic still I kill this mic before I drop it drop the beats

On time making customers wanna cop it, stop it It's too much  
We're gonna sell out, I thought you knew it's Epik High  
Do I have to spell it out? well I just did flipped your lid and gave  
Your brain a kiss now you're stuck cuz tablo and MYK made'em pissed  
We write rhymes on a regular take tracks to the face, turning  
Silence into music or the day goes to waste  
We travel on into unknown don't follow the roadsign  
We just try to form the rhymes that read yo mind!

Let's go everybody follow the flow  
It's Like one to the two two three here we go  
Let's go everybody gettin' to know  
It's like check where you're at and ask Yourself where did it go?  
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Contaminators can't evade us, epik rhyme animators  
Tailor-made ta git you high like skyscraper elevators  
We skywalkin', leavin' sly talkin' player haters  
Microphone masturbators breathin' hard like darth vaders  
Fuckin' fakers, better recognize, I'm an  
Originator, fed up with your lies, since I  
Blew up, turned the tables, got famous  
Ya quick to switch sides like turntable faders  
Now... I do love all of God's creations  
But like an empty hospital, I'm out of patience  
Yes I am... the rap game's voice  
Every cat's main choice, the rap James Joyce  
It's a piece of cake, gimme a break,  
I kill MCs, then speak at they finnegan's wake  
I'm much mo' than a cheap CD  
I'm a prohibition mc - I speak-easy

You betta recognize like u lookin' in the mirror  
I'm takin' lives like a serial killer  
For reala spit fire like Godzilla  
Supplyin' dope lines like a mo'fuckin coke dealer  
The rap pharoah from ground zero  
Stab u in the chest wit a broken arrow  
U speakin' loud but the crowd is sleepin' hollow  
Why u speakin' proud when no headz would ever follow  
Kill u for dolo, cd to phono  
Not a fan of U2 but I do it pro-bono  
Oh no, this is D-tox from the bay  
Put it down for Epik High let em walk u the way

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