

Folk Music

Far East Movement

One, two... (One, one, one, one, one, two)
Holdin hold holdin holdin hold holdin holdin hold holdin it down

We makin Polk folk music, something to roll to
This is for my homies in the Cadillac
Makin Polk folk music, Polk folk music
All my neighbourhood home boys around
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When I'm walking down the street, I'm just doin my thang
I'm singin in the shower like I sing in the rain
I'm blessed with every hour, second, day
I could take a breath, refresh to free
And better yet, me, true to my name
Kev Nish on a Sunday, who wanna play
Flip flops and socks, reeboks and tank tops
Hot dogs, coleslaw and my old boombox
Pumpin old hip hop, 5 dog, snoop dogg, Tim dog
Then call my pops, waddup dog
LA, ain't the same less,
I'm a do me, we can do we, individuality
Hustle for cheese
Struggle to feed
I'm a give a dollar for you, nothin deep
I could pop my collar for you, pass me the green
I'm a write a lyric or two, that's doin me

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I got soul man
I'm ice cold man
I make em old man
Cos I'm an old man
I got my own plans, my own shoes to fill
They laced up and I'm dressed to kill
Ugh, strollin down the boulevard
Honeys in their car drivin by lookin hella hot
Pumpin out their whip, Chargin out like a credit card
Diggin out my style even tho I ain't livin large
I'm a superstar but my cash on layway
Keep it sideline while I do things my way
Cos I know in time, I'm a boss like the quanray?
I'm standin on my own two homies so life's great
I'm sittin side ways right hand on the steering wheel
On the freeway switchin lanes, do it how I feel
I ain't lookin for advice, so keep your lips sealed
I'm just doin me, do you and that's real

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Raise your head to the sky
Cos we lacin the funk
We intertwine, you and I
Let me say it enough
Now spread it round the table
Coz I'm sick of the bluff
Drippin in my neighbourhood
hold your three fingers up.
I come in peace from the east
and my smile is free.
Don't be afraid, do the same
Instead of pressin delete
I got faces to meet
And many places to see
I'll gather friends around the world
If I wanna change scenes
Homie check these Steele
I stroll at my own pace
In Retro Nikes I've come a long way
Looking fresh to debts
Looking for skirts to chase
Coz I love the females like I love LA
Aye, I see this lady along to right
So I approach closer
I need to say Hi
Know this chick got baggage
Cos she definitely fly
I'm just doin me
Later I'll be doin you right.

Relax your mind and
let your concious be free
Relax your mind and
Move to the melody
Relax your mind and
Let your soul be free
Do you like we do
Coz imma do me.
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Relax, re re re relax
Re re re re re relax
Yea yea yea yea, ugh
Yea yea yea yea