

## No W

## Flobots

Lets get it poppin now  
Obnoxious, never stoppin now  
Nobody's got a shot cuz we lock it down we're  
Not just a rock around the clock This'll drop you down  
Notches  
The proper noun's FLOBOTS  
When we tic toc the hip hop  
Get's toxic thought's drip drop lips spittin like a faucet  
He goes for the shot! Jonny blocks it  
Watch this as I lift off in Jonny's rockets.  
So get off this topic and stop lickin off this plate  
Synopsis we're takin it back  
When the Flobots hit the stage it's a wrapand it goes

FLO (No W) BOTS yes  
Unstoppable like a tropical disaster  
Denver Colorado where the water boils faster  
FLO (No W) BOTS yes  
And the crowd start panickins  
Cuz we don't know how to act like Anakin

Give me anything I'll improve it  
Use it to make good music fuse it  
Together with a click  
From the bottom of a stick  
Now we got another quick beat automatic hit  
Feet step to the sound that I manufacture  
The slickness that I make a  
Plan to capture  
Can I get a witness?  
Till you slam and slap your wrists  
Bringing down the house  
Dammit that's the fifth time  
That you had to get it  
Scanned for fractures  
Hospitalization  
Rock the nation  
Possible litigation against me  
But don't tempt me  
Jonny fee fi fo fum  
Cuz he's liable to pummel all rivals  
Leave you guys with no thumbs on the bible I swear!  
Can't summarize what he's done  
Twiddlers run  
Chances of survival are little or none  
Never play second fiddle  
To some dumb chump that wants nothing but to giggle and spit,  
Piddle and piss, get twisted and  
Sip crys with little misses & mr. men  
Sad mad strong bad double fisted when I fight foes I explode nitroglycerene

FLO (No W) BOTS yes  
A little bit of this a little bit of that  
We do it for the dot in the middle of the map  
Guu pa  
We got it covered  
That's a wrap

Makin paper  
Cuz we keep on rockin it  
Something to count on like an abacus  
We get down underground like a platypus

Don't attempt this at home  
The flobots'll walk away from copycats  
We got what you kneed  
like opposing soccer players jocky straps  
bring your party ta life  
we freak cheek to cheek with greatness  
wrap lines around the world  
We frequently seem to be equators  
we deep beneath the vapors  
in an underground lab  
yup leakin secret papers  
through tunneled out magma  
butcha can't touch the  
style that we bust ya  
give other rappers the run around, tag  
we it,  
shot through ya'll drainers and piss pots  
We came here to rip shop  
when angered spit quickshots  
like namor swims swift knots  
Our bangers leave lips dropped  
supreme ultra # 1 rankers of hip-hop