

# Amplified

Watsky

I get up, when you get down to this  
Keep cool, but still get loud to this  
When it drops just can't deny  
The mic's turned off but I'm amplified  
So if you want to ride  
This young son will come out tonight  
And this one tongue will give out the vibe  
With this mic off I'm still amplified (amplified)

We don't just write poems, we got a mic jones (mike jones!) giving a  
fuck, ripping it up in different time zones I know it's so apropos th  
at it's gotta be said I was Flowing so hard in the car off the top of  
my head when I drove home  
That my own flows gave me road dome  
So go bone man  
Fuck it if you're celibate  
Fuck the music if you do it cause you're selling it well equipped, ma  
n  
We do it for the hell of it, never delicate hella ripped off the elem  
ents earth wind fire water top rock echo box  
Yo man we got Cosby doing jello shots I've been tellin em the melanin  
's irrelevant I'm yellin and you'll feel it from the ceiling to the s  
ediment intelligent epic and reppin the Bay you're tripping if you're  
thinking that you're getting away because

The sun is coming up and running through me weather is getting better  
, don't be gloomy  
Let's get together, gather up and get it moving and  
If you don't like my motherfuckin music Sue me  
A new me.  
A new reason to be.  
so unseasonably fine  
The ill summer grill serving supper with free sides cut to the

It's Watsky covered in batter and butter and refried  
The speakers are pushing the roof the tweeters the woofers are proof  
The meters are up in the booth the subs, the mids, the highs the high  
ers the lows the cones all bump duh we're amped, that's the god damn  
truth we flowing low in this moment only to sew and be growing over t  
he roses and now that we broke it open we know that we're dope enough  
we're hoping no one just can't get live  
This is how we get amplified

Yeah I got something to speak on  
On the kind of song once heard you just keep on  
We out in Cali here keeping the trees blown  
So lean on me, need more gain than Freeman  
Turn me up a little I'ma get a reaction  
Yeah the game's filled up with a little distraction  
But I'm passionate, yes, somewhat of a Manson  
Here to murder words, maybe hold the rest of em ransom  
Wondering what I'm gonna do to blow all them lids back I tell em to g

et back, that's how we leave an impact  
In track-form, if you don't feel me then give me my disc back  
And be ready to get you a diss track  
Shit man I'm playing but somewhat of a monster  
When I get down to laying these songs  
So we'll be there at a concert  
Playing as loud as the  
Bay will allow Watsky, good thing you're around to lead the crowd