

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