

# Future Rhythm

## Digital Underground

Hit em with the rhythm of the future (4x)

(In the future) It's gonna be a rhythm divine  
A paradise peace of mind vibe for every kind  
Text to the sexless, dollars to the needy  
Power to the people but DEATH to the greedy  
(In the future) There's gonna be a new drug  
To keep the people sleep deep on the streets  
Strung up! It keeps you lifted longer  
We be faxing freaks through that Internet  
Hold on, I think I got 2 new females in my e-mail

They told me unity was not at home  
But they lied  
I seen them with my TV screen phone

(In the future) I tap through the web online  
Find time to program a freak the way I program the beats  
Tweak the eats, ni son chi  
Now ladies speak your speech  
Hella sweet but kinda salty your balls  
(In the future) Uhhh, now that's what I'm talkin bout  
Got me this hard, dry swollen, out of control  
Bow to the audience  
Collect your chips and switch your clips  
And leave the scene with the green  
We give them future rhythm

Moses knows this so he flows  
Prophecy for the future  
They're making microchips for your toes

And the Nose knows those that goes  
Against the flow of Mother Nature  
You're breaking up the show

Louie Louie, yes we received your fax  
It said to have each others' backs

(In the future) No imitation Gs flexing tecs in the hood  
Bravery turned sweetery, 150 turns on their streeterly  
Warriors who blast passed what they can't do  
It's how we're hitting em in the future rhythm  
(In the future) We'll still be getting lifted  
The gifted will rise, no lies from the higher-ups  
Power shifted, wine and ain't gon be the pride  
Of brown town, less stress and desperation in our eyes

Hit em with the rhythm of the future  
Baby, let me play with you (4x)