

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