

Lines in Wax

Flux Pavilion

You never heard of a guy or a team in the scene that can flow like this,
You never seen anybody on the scene that can hold a track down like this.

Everytime when I'm right□ on a track the beat bangs blowin' up in your face,
Every line that I write on the wax getting sang when it's up in the mix.

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You never seen anybody on the scene that can hold a track down like this,
Like this.

Every line that I write on the wax get sign when it off in the mix.

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Yeah I'm in this thing for life, most guys in the game are just part-timers.
That's why you might see me in the widescreen,
'Cause the other guys are getting capped for a fiver.
You might see them when you're high speed jamming,
8 28 working into these parts.
Want a first spot in the VIP lounge chilling with your beats,
'Cause you're feeling me hot.

Feelin' me not,
I'm a man I'm in the cage and fought until all physical,
But it's all good we got the Beggar tracks on.

Big fuss from him and the badda man ting,
This crap from the ghet means all the wax gone,
All years past gone,
I might get torn,
I spread to bends the mantle thats on,
And thats what happens in London my man gone,
Ya gone!
We running 'em□ out like ya gone!

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When I come on the floor spit that fire straight back to the rows,
I'm at large in the show before with the mic in my grip,
Above all the people from the pintos,
Too many try but they never come close,
My beats they all flow when I hit the boombox,
Posers go home I'm in this game I'm killin',
Getting the best play at the minute,
I might be a killer, killer,

Certified roster top biller,
And just enough bass to killa,
Other MCs need more,
When it comes to the rules we move up the doors like a 'rilla,
So it's straight off the wall,
We're back from the toll,
We come back and stack stack the stall,
They come from the grandma.
Step in the time and all the men are getting bought in a manner,

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