



In the Mix

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Lyricist: Angela Brown

My vibes are so high
I flip the switch and ride

My style is so clean
I write words with meaning
To hypnotic beats
That's what's underneath
My rhymes... no... my flow
You're studying me, I know
You're feeling me, you're not low
I'm spitting words like woah, woah
I got plans, understand?
But can't catch my sleight of hand
I'm blatantly biting you back
I'm simply sampling the track, oh

My rhymes are so hot you hit the jackpot
I'm dropping hype, I am bustin' rhymes
I got this, I got this, I got this, I got this

It's going down, I'm coming fast
I'm throwing down, I'm talking trash
Procrastinate, I don't
Words fascinate me, you won't
Keep one eye open, go on
You wink and I'll be gone
You feeling me but you hating
The flow is what I'm following
I'm fresh, but I digress
Analyze what I express
When I rhyme I can't deny
The sex, hmm, just multiplies

My rhymes are so hot you hit the jackpot
I'm dropping hype, I am busting rhymes
I got this, I got this, I got this, I got this

Yo, I reminisce at the rhymes
You're learning, it's your first time
Here's something you aren't used to
Words coming at you like brand new
I'm flexing my self-expression
Killing words is my profession
I'm the best, I ain't confessing
You're obsessed, while I'm progressing
This rap I spit is hardcore
Words spilling out, I got more

My rhymes are so hot you hit the jackpot
I'm dropping hype, I am busting rhymes
I'm out
My rhymes are so hot you hit the jackpot
I'm dropping hype, I am busting rhymes
I'm out