

# Linkin Park, H! Vltg3

(feat. Evidence, DJ Babu, Pharoahe Monch)

Sometimes  
Hybrid

I've been digging into crates  
Ever since I was living in space  
Before the ratrace  
Before monkeys had human traits  
I mastered numerology  
And Big Bang theology  
Performed lobotomies  
With telekinetic psychology  
Invented the mic  
So I could start blessing it  
Chin-checking kids to make my point like an impressionist  
Many men have tried to shake us  
But I twist mic cords in double-helices  
To show them what I'm made of  
I buckle knees like leg-braces  
Cast a spell of instrumentalness on all of you emcees who hate us  
So you can try on  
Leave you without a shoulder to cry on  
From now to infinity  
Let icons be by-gones  
I fire bomb  
Ghostly notes haunt this  
I tried threats but moved onto a promise  
I stomp s\*\*t with or without an accomplice  
And run the gauntlet with whoever that wants this

High voltage  
This is the unforgettable sound  
High voltage  
Bringing you up and taking you down  
High voltage  
Coming at you from every side  
High voltage  
Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

Akira  
I put a kink in the backbones of clones with microphones  
Never satisfied my rhyme jones  
Spraying bright day over what you might say  
My blood-types Krylon, Technicolour Type-A  
On highways, right with road-rage  
Cages of wind and cages of tin that bounce all around  
Surround sound  
Devouring the scene  
Subliminal gangrene paintings  
Overall the same things  
Sing songs, karaoke, copy, bulls\*\*t  
Break bones verbally with sticks-and-stones tactics  
Fourth dimension, combat convention  
Write rhymes at ease while the track stands at attention  
Meant to put you away  
With the pencil, pistol, official, sixteen-line-a-rhyme missile  
While you risk your all  
I pick out all your flaws  
Spin rah, blah, blah, blah  
You can say you saw

High voltage  
This is the unforgettable sound

High voltage  
Bringing you up and taking you down  
High voltage  
Coming at you from every side  
High voltage  
Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

High voltage  
This is the unforgettable sound  
High voltage  
Bringing you up and taking you down  
High voltage  
Coming at you from every side  
High voltage  
Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

Whos the man demanding you hand over your Land Rover?  
No mans bolder than the Pharoahe when he jams  
The plans over  
I inflict sclerosis  
The most ferocious  
Why I spy, my third eye, extremely high voltage  
Thats why I need Ruby Quartz glasses  
Cause when I glance theres a chance I might blast the masses  
Subliminals trasmitted through piano  
Integrated in flow  
Calculated to nano  
I use skills when I need  
Please head the rhyme I hear when I plead when I proceed through time  
I walk through walls an inanimate obstacles  
Via induced reduction of cells and molecules  
I bring the knowledge  
You swallow the state  
Thats a hologram  
I box your head  
Fatten your lip like Collogen  
A telepath to deliver verses with no postage  
Pharoahe Monch, Mike Shinoda  
We high voltage

High voltage  
This is the unforgettable sound  
High voltage  
Bringing you up and taking you down  
High voltage  
Coming at you from every side  
High voltage  
Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

High voltage  
This is the unforgettable sound  
High voltage  
Bringing you up and taking you down  
High voltage  
Coming at you from every side  
High voltage  
Making the rhythm and rhyme collide

Linkin Park (being scratched over, and over again)