

# Combat (Explicit)

## Flobots

(No known beat that can keep me lonely)(Combat to get'cha to bomb-back)I know how to rip a  
mic different  
I grip it like so  
Tight like kryptonite with a bike pole  
Sparks from my lips ignite liquid nitro  
No tellin' if it might blowThe environments' gotta be hotter  
Than solder beside the iron  
Zinc vitamins  
Hide 'em inside when I'm writin' the rhymes  
It's hard to keep property guarded  
Because of these pirates  
And I motivate  
No debate  
We're takin it over  
Make no mistake  
You're fake and there's no escape  
'Cause you got caught  
Frozen, waitin' for the crosswalkI can take it to another level  
Where the base is above the treble  
And your face is in double  
Evasiveness doesn't settle it  
A place and a space  
Where there's nothing to meddle with(Combat to get'cha to bomb-back)  
Lyrical combat, chicka-ticka bomb-bat  
Blond, black, let's get beyond that  
Sing songs that attack with strong raps  
3-2-1, contact  
Sans paddle we swim the long laps  
Swans flap to get the pond packed  
Want sass? Kiss my mom's ass  
Wrong tact, convict you en masse  
Take it back like Linda Ronstadt  
Or Luke Sky with a twisted long hat  
ton, ton, fat, subsisting on that  
Tom-tom, hi-hat  
Insist upon that  
Listen to Jon rap  
This is combat  
To get you to bomb back  
Two-fisted contact  
To get the pond packed

'Cause Im on some shit that exists beyond that

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>