

# Rhythm to the Rebels

CSS

(Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling!)The rhythm to the  
rebels is calling me  
Is takin' me higher than I'd ever be  
This old shoes only walk... The dark side of the streets!  
I've been around you but you never knew  
Why always so cruel to this invisible fool  
Wanna break some rules...? Well... I do!(Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling! Calling!  
Calling! Calling!)

My boes are stiff... My fists are tight!  
What place and time to back you up in the fight  
No matter what they say, I know what I am  
And I know what I like  
I got from the street all the wisdom to be young  
Reckless with a fast metabolism... Sharp as a knife  
And run in the speed, The speed of the lightIs that a woman? Is that a plane?  
Is that a woman? Is that a plane?... Big-Jet plane!Quiet neighborhood, it's late afternoon  
The clock is tic-tockin' and sweat breaks off  
Everyone's foreheads... Suddenly someone says  
"There she goes again... She's tired of all this  
Crap and she has some things to say..."  
-I'm gonna fly away You'll see  
I'm gonna shine like dynamite  
It's gonna blow your brain  
And everyone is going to loop up and say  
"WHAT THE FUCK IS THAT?"Is that a woman? Is that a plane?  
Is that a woman? Is that a plane? BIG JET PLANE!  
The rhythm to the rebels is calling me  
The rhythm to the rebels is calling me  
The rhythm to the rebels is calling me  
Is takin' me higher than I'd ever be

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