

Blue

Jared Evan & Statik Selektah

In my heart, there I go
There's a place where no one knows
There's an ancient soul, oh, oh
It's in the air, like a ghost
And its spirit is everywhere
Said it's freezing cold, oh, oh, oh
All I try is to strike a chord
Tell me what's a genre even for
âE~Cause everyone is looking for the same thing
All we need is rhythm on our praying day. The new rock roll, the blue white soul
Been doing this since five like the new iPhone
Take some Stevie and Oz and mix it up in the pod
And what the hell do you get? You got a hell of a flow
My inner vision sees everything that it knows
Think for yourself because I gotta rub a soul
It's not a man's world but the funk's in control.
In my heart, there I go.
There's a place where no one knows
There's an ancient soul, oh, oh
It's in the air, like a ghost
And its spirit is everywhere
Said it's freezing cold, oh, oh, oh
All I try is to strike a chord
Tell me what's a genre even for
'Bout everything I'm hearing sounds the same oh, oh
'Cause I can make it different with my slain oh, oh.

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