

## Contact High

Contact high  
Spread the vibe, spread the word all around !

Step by step, compound by compound  
We gotta set up the sound system  
Like Phenix that has risen from the ashes  
We'll pass this on to the masses  
And blast this joyful noise unto the Lord  
One love, one vibe in concord  
Like the Large Prof we get our stuff from the main source  
Line up the backline like the Commodores  
Pack the 24, jack up the monitors  
MGM tunes the bass chords  
We make the kick phat and the hat high  
We make the snare lick, ride a mean drive  
We got the whole camp amped up side to side  
The soul's revamped when we hit it off live and direct  
We wreck, we don't capsize  
Rats leave the deck when we rap wise, on the strength  
The same brainwave length is shared  
Reception's five square when we charge the air like the chair  
Get prepared for electro-locution  
It's on like three, two to the one

Contact high  
Spread the vibe ! Feel Irie !  
Contact high  
Spread the vibe !

Give it back to me, give it back !  
Now that everything's loose but the contact  
Meet me at the intersection  
Musical molecules are interactin'  
Producin' the juice that's phat and fluid when we do it in-tact  
It's like a current of a different type of energy  
Ital I-lectricity rips right through me  
All praise to His Majesty  
Binghi-I's equipped with the superconductivity  
I never let the mike magnetize me no more  
I let the wise power pour  
Pure like a mountain creek to the ocean shore  
And you're stranded, no man is island  
Therefore I got my radius expanded to do ya  
Like the Bermuda triangle, booyah !  
I got your head rushed, entangled and drawn into  
But you can't turn back  
You're feeling fly in the trap but you don't know why

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Get back on your feet to the riddim so sweet  
Hypnotic state, let the beat penetrate  
Accelerate and elevate  
One Blood from the back to the front of the club  
Put your hands up in the air like lightning rods  
To absorb high voltage straight from yard  
Shock out, shock out !

Spread out and travel far  
Move with the movement, it's a metaphysical law  
Proving kinetics and kin ethics got us connected  
All hooked up, all shook up  
Concentrically looped up, electrified  
By the friction of thighs that makes sparks fly  
Fallin' high from dancehall skies  
More than totally wired  
That's why Nya requires ya to keep in touch  
And full contact high  
Spread the vibe ! Spread out !  
Spread the word all around !  
The Majority's back in town !

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