

# 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  
â€˜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.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>