

## Akrobatik

### "Soul Glo"

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[Intro - Akrobatik - talking]

(Gimme some)

Uh, move your body like

Throw your hands up

Move your arms around

Yep (I got soul)

Nod your head like (This nigga got soul)

Yo, yo

[Verse 1 - Akrobatik]

This is just another take on the age old question (uh)

Where's the rappers that's prepared to rip a stage

show fresh and

get the jam started based on talent and not gimmicks?

(word)

It's like that across the board though, we all critics

You could be white and good, but don't prep the role

Cause it don't mean shit if it ain't got soul (soul, soul,

soul, soul)

You could be a hard brother from the grittiest streets

But you ain't got soul if you can't ride beats

So, so, where the soul go?

If you got holes through your whole flow, you need to

know your role bro

But see I rip it like an old pro

And leave my mark like rap is a wall and I'm soul glo

I'm just a kid you heard about through word of mouth

Who grew up in the gutter but avoided the murder

route

While other cats were pulling the burners out

I was on the field, playin fullback, runnin a mean corner

route (true)

The line of scrimmage kept me focused on a finer

image

Smoke a oolie? Nope, I got a fuckin rhyme to finish

I got my whole life to smoke weed

But for now I know what the people need

[Break - Akrobatik]

(Gimme me some ...) (\*"soul" repeated throughout

Chorus\*]

Uh, move your hands like  
Move your head like  
Move your body 'round, yo  
Put your hands up  
Nod your head like  
Move your body 'round (gimme some soulllllll)  
Yeah, uh  
(Gimme some)  
Put your hands up  
Move your body 'round  
(Gimme me some soulllllll)  
Yo

[Verse 2 - Akrobatik]

Move your body with it, party with it  
Them who lack soul, you know they probably hardly get  
it  
Grab a little hottie, hit it, crack it while I oddly spit it  
Pack in lots of spots, so when I hit you know you won't  
forget it (uh)  
Many know I'm nice, the insecure won't admit it  
Since I don't put a gangsta lifestyle on exhibit (uh)  
But that ain't me, I refuse it, to do this  
shit for y'all is a privilege, I can't abuse it (word up)  
And after all this is music doofus (uh)  
And all I have to proof is my nice with the usage  
Right about now get loose b-boys (uh)  
While my soul glo like Bruce Leeroy (Who's the mack?)  
Sho nuff, the flow is so rough  
Kick back, watch a fly ass show and go puff (puff)  
Me? I got the whole night to smoke weed  
But for now I know what the people need

[Outro - Akrobatik - talking]

(Gimme me some ...) (\*"soul" repeated until the end\*)  
Yeah  
Move your body like  
Nod your head like  
Move your hands around  
Uh, yeah  
Put your hands up  
Move your body like  
Move your head like  
(Gimme me some soulllllll)  
(Gimme me some)  
Uh, put your hands up  
Wave your arms around  
Move your body like (what?)  
(Gimme some)  
(Gimme some)  
(Gimme some)

(Gimme some)

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