

Avogadro "Speak up"

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Verse1

Conceptz:

Once the mic is in my clutches you know that it's on
son/ no time for games man you mess with the wrong
one/ Rotterdam nigga home of the street raps/ stores
ain't the only one that's giving you feedback/ get
motivated by the people I move with/ stay in writing
mode with the hand that I shoot with/ reach for the
stars shoot for the moon/ you hill Billy rappers get
prepared for you doom/ I'm on my grind I need pills to
sleep/ the story of my life is giving chills to each/ music
is my therapy confession on drums/ for nine to five
workers those clapping them guns/give it all you got
man there's no one to blame/ ya stereo typical you all
sound the same/ this is hip hop it's a part of my
system/ can't stand the heat then get the hell out the
kitchen

Chorus 2x

Why speak up, u got nothing to tell me
Flows keep blazing, we fire like hell be
We (r) bringing u that stuff that u fiend for
Strictly real shit is the reason we here (r) for

Verse2

Avogadro:

I remember back in the days when hip-hop was raw/ in
the streets of Rotterdam headz fiending for more/
spittin' bars on tape with Blood-spill, Politix/ Zarathustra
& D, who wanna stop this? / Code Red in the mix, 010
gets sensational/ I'm bringing that back, my song is
like inspirational/ poem, outsiders be a stepping-stone/
on the path to success, if they try to compete/ like a
skeleton missing a bone, they r incomplete/ if u still
envy, then I aim it at ya dome, I either elevate ya mind
or I be obnoxious/ then I knock u unconscious/
Avogadro & conceptz, y'all ready know: touching one
of us is risky/ I rocked shows from 010 to Helsinki/ get
the message in my songs whether u burn ÆfÂ©m or

cop ÆfÂ©m/ u ain't part of the solution, u r just part of the problem.

Chorus 2x

Verse 3

Conceptz:

Unexplainable hunger got a story to tell/ it's like I'm out of character I'm under a spell/ get brave and test me I swing like jet li/ conceptz the ruggidnesss the realest m.c. / once I'm in my zone you best to leave me alone/ battling my ego we go straight off the dome/ songs with methaphors promise to keep it raw/ keep bringing things that you never have heard before.

Avogadro:

They brag & brawl but never do shit/ we rap & crawl "cause we ain't stupid/ even the government got us under surveillance/ this is ain't a collabo, it's like when big forces form alliance/we drop heavy/ homie u better get ready/ my team gets stronger/ From Rotterdam to Paris, connection gets longer/ my homie Sebmaestria on the beat/this is nothing but an anthem for the streets.

Chorusxxxx

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