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Az Yet "The Voice of Power"

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I come across louder than a bull horn, a full-born Human ghetto blaster that has to move on The voice of choice to pound the sound that Mark made If you sleep, huh, you catch a heartache Toot and scream, woofers blow when I flow Biters bite actin like they didn't know Rhymes I make take the cake, they have to be Sweet like sugar, Strawberry D'Acquery I'll dilute your brain like [Name] Brandy I'm dandy if you can't flow, walk Off the set, go and get Reinforcements or new concepts See if you can match the man that has to stand Militant and armed, ready to cold bomb Get in your stance, here's your chance Now you're gettin a blast From Lak Shabazz The voice of power

See, I been waitin to catch you, now I got you I'ma mop you, make you walk the desert like Jacub (?) and slob Any negative thoughts? Yo, save it, hops For the wack ones, I simply attack them Do what I wanna do with em and ranshack em (?) your fortress, I run through y'all You're nothin but a bunch of knuckleheads. screwballs This were a contest for money you wouldn't win a nickel Your rhymes are too wack, you whimsical My impact is that of a nuclear Explosion, I'm unloadin, comin through to ya Loud and clear, proud to bear witness To the fact that I'm packed with swiftness Now what you gotta say for yourself? You might as well pray for help Rappers like you, I eat em with battle rhymes When the dinner bell ring, it's chow time I rush the stage, grab the mic and rock a party for hours I got the voice of power

Rhythms I ride with ease to please a crowd With lyrics that totally tower When I was young I made a vow That thou will always possess the voice of power I kick science you're bein dropped on Gimme the mic, look at how the props swarm And see the brother cold undertake Gimme the cue, watch me stun the break I'm gettin fed up, you're so wack, dag You're like roaches and I'm the blackflag You little insect, I put heads out Rappers check in, but they don't check out You waste time, you should learn to make Deffer rhymes so I don't have to exterminate I wasn't made to be ruled by no one And it ain't no fun if I don't get none The voice of power longs for strong rhymes that penetrate Listen as Lakim demonstrates Vocals I flow styles, I like the track I sound crisp and some whisper, "How's he do that?" 5'4" and a connaisseur, so step slow While you intake a vision from a video I'm known to rock a party for hours I got the voice of power

Ah yeah Flavor Unit in effect 1990 Lakim Shabazz All that You know what I'm sayin? Peace

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