

Df Dub

"Turbo Charge"

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Rocket on...to the break of dawn...elevation yo...

(Verse)

Elevation smell the vibration mystique beneath the beat
cave in

Super freak meaty bone tones discreet goncha leave is
a sweet sensation

(egg is I) forsaken take over in

the making live wire retire all great men

mic-pope rope-a-dope (ma-des-en) intention

Broke through your fences now this is the redemption

Nerve wrechin unstoppable high colossal

tonsil obstacle-able hard to true bobbin

Shopping through no question

honey I'm sexual intellectual (vamp) rhyming

professional

Swing all the ladies in I directional potential bright

clever and soft

Whatever more encore the shit you adore hard

[Chorus]

Cause its hard turbo charge and I'm doing shit my way

Bon Voyage Shoalin dodge nigga I'm going shit my
way

Turbo charge nigga its hard cause I'm doing shit my
way

Yes its hard praise to god nigga I'm doing shit my way

How it sounds now hold it down right down to the
ground...

(Verse)

Pleasure the light mic the treasure strangers in the
night

Can't fight the spinning (lining) of pearl from left to
right

Have guns (yo will) travel milky way dripping in the
brisk

At your own risk silver shadow

That might lurk in the image in the Pharaoh when the
road gets narrow

An hour off after hour devour with the power the
background amp
Wine (your mission) to the party mix champ
Wu stamp genie out the lamp cramp sex position
Exposition body count technician bets deep rising ask
killa-shit
Wax __-ize this courage of the fearless wu enterprise
sent to risen
Grand prize landslide pipe in holy lighting told me I'm
frighten
Goldie the only __ speaking that excitement

[Chorus]

(Verse)

I feel the earth moving under my feet
I feel the crowd come tumbling down how it sound all
around now
We going to party now hold it down
we going to party-hardy right down to the ground

[Chorus]

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