

Blaze ya Dead Homie "Bounce"

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[Chorus]

We can make u bounce
We create da sound
This years guna be ours
Its nothing personal, my Cru iz unstoppable

Eh yo, flava,
Yo, r u ready 4 dis?
Ha
Lets go
I never get written in dis
Neva wrote so many hits
Back, Slake same old lyrics I miss
Back
Black
Never dismiss
Type of remedies lyrical clock this *****,
Don't u know them 10 man click,
In the beginning,
There were 2 decks and a microphone,
Oh no
That's the shear excel,
Comes from another world,
U no my lyrics being held to sell,
Im too hot for most,
Never boast,
Tonight's the night to get high on my flows and im the
host,
To hold all the bangos, (u know this)
Never get wen I wana mine, never get wen I wana my
flow
The score has been sold
Get out my face, u get bumped before ur too late.

Lyric lyric likes it faster like woah
Who's that danger-ous mc, from the blazin family,
S-pp-i-k double e,
Ten man click thro London city
Change over, ur change my flow
Speeding 4 my mile tempo
Boy dem blind n ain't dat so

Like 5 0 5 0
Im also quick If I ad my presto's
STOP
Sonic booms sonic booms
Down dat old road
Boy der hot and that it's send off
Like woah
Who's da danger-ous mc
From the blazin family
S-pp-i-k-double e

[Chorus]
We can make u bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce,
bounce)
We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce)
This year's guna b ours (bounce, bounce, bounce,
bounce)
Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable [x2]

Black White Asian
Turkish Jamaican
Basian caucasian
Hearts will b breaking (breaking)
Its kinda hard coz chicks c thro me
Lock the door coz turn just thro me (Oooo me)
Hearts swallowing my love like sarfie
Coz u don't need gurls saying LT (Oooo)
I'm a thug, while I'm staying above the law
U receive the same, what u barging 4 (barging 4)

Time 2 fast-forward (ford)
This man gets taken back 2 the drawing board
Im guna cut the cord (cord)
Blud im getin bored (bored)
Have u going on,
Flowing on,
Wat u fink u reckon on
Im the nu next Phenomenon
Wen I enter da club
U no we get blown (blown)
Man u guna get shown
I dnt give a ****
Guna reach the top
Garage, r.n.b, round hip-hop
Come a specialist mc
U dnt no me
Y they call me
R they roll wen I change my flo (flo)
U dnt no that I come 2 study form my head 2 my toe
But to back it wen im more
Ur guna get tore

UPROAR

Wen I burst thro da door

Yo lock up my fone
Im getin bad texts
And vex im bout 2 get zeerex
N da next bad man I must in avrex
Got fire in my eyes

Its not personal
Give me da mic, den im a criminal,
Wen one of us chattin den hit em wiv a fireball,
I'm guna kill em all da mic's a weapon
Im a lyrical animal

[Chorus]

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Who's guna b da next 2 contest?
Coz I'll knock them out wiv my rythmin txt
Guna skip round when I jump straight to da next
So hear wat I say
My lyrical flex
One bag to da first and take out da rest
Stand tall, get vexed, da best of the best
Spitting out my lyrics to the north to the west
Guna finish my lyrics like a bullet proof vest

It's the B O N U C to da E
Wiv da standard flo dat went 2 number 3
Wiv da mic in our hands
Going on angry
Yo 10 school m8s
Growing up daily
Non of ya'll thought we cud make it dis far
All of ya'll fort we were chattin blah blah
Now who's da one larfin, har har
We've left u behind
And we're going on far

Im a crazy man
Guna stay da same
Coz I get up on da mic
Put u 2 shame
Coz im going on an-xious delay
Guna frustrate u, wiv a big cold bang,

Ur 2 blame, get the game, wats my name, stay the
same
Ur guna get chong by the blazin flame
Yo, I got krazy brain that go out thro my mouth and in
thru my veins

So do u like da lyrics dat I bring
Mc-in but still got da ching ching
Still got da bling bling
Talking bout me on da mic n ting
Ow do u know I got me cru blazin
Now it's time 4 sum action
Blazin comin back wiv a lyrical attraction
Ride wiv da rhythm ride wiv no tracks
N u beta listen up u best pay attention

[Chorus]

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