

# Jair Dynast

## "Pull Up"

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[Hook 1x]

We all together in this fight and we yellin' (Pull Up)  
If we on the block or just clockin' we yellin' (Pull Up)  
Them DJ s bangin' this track and we yellin' (Pull Up)  
Da Man dem yellin' (Pull Up) the ladies yellin' (Pull Up)

[Verse 1]

I'm like a evil genius cuz I marvel at these comics  
Chew n spit 'em out like them bulimics vomit  
Militant lyricist so I cause violence with my topics  
Start riots that will turn North America tropic  
You see I viciously attack these anorexics thugs  
Cuz they light weight pathetic on the them blocks they hug  
Some petty niggaz talking keys, grams n' slugs  
I'm in "the Gospel" like psalms getting' niggaz, higher than drugs  
This ain't a track I made for introspection  
But I publish knowledge like them Britannica collections  
Too many of us dying from unprotected erections  
So we got bigger issues than George Bush wining elections  
I'm flawless impenetrable like a Syracuse zone  
Jair a breathe of fresh air like asthmatic's Prednisone  
My baritone chaperones bullets to domes  
They say I'm violently deep, like some Malcolm X lost poems

[Hook 2x]

[Verse 2]

I'm coming at you live... from the frozen north beyond  
Cold we stare Lucifer in his face tell 'em be gone  
Spittin' scriptures like the bible that's my word is bond  
Got no interest in false idols, so I say bun Babylon  
But money is a must when we dealing with this corrupt system  
So we drop bombs, collect cheques n' break our niggaz out prison  
Stack funds to have the first black own club down on Richmond  
Spit disgusting bars to get niggaz animated like

Simpsons

Don't force our hands we'll have your block bright  
crimson

Bloody up like them gloves that couldn't convict O.J.

Simpson

But false arrest is enough, have innocent niggaz  
locked in prison

N' the rest entertaining you on courts like them Detroit  
Pistons

Our kids is brainwashed, infatuated with rims and  
systems

Thinking below the hips on some get AIDs mission

But fuck it, we all gone die from smog n' fuel emissions

So I drop tracks pressed on wax n' hope that you don't  
miss 'em

[Hook 2x]

[Verse 3]

This a direct dissection cuz your cerebral's feeble

I got visions like Moses, God said lead my people

Attack niggaz chase them off these tracks like steeple

Revolutionary by design cuz my material's lethal

Like 40 below hypothermia, freezing ice

You got beef? Gets cooked, sautéed then spiced

Y'all can't fuck wit my "Dominion" nigga I'm too nice

So I just eat your "Food Basic", like white rice

On the hunt like members of a gaming commission

That's bobby tryina lock my brothers away in prison

Heavily force by this corrupt hypocritical system

To hustle for everything due to impoverished living

Day to day cheque to cheque just barely gettin by

N' there ain't nothing bout that life I wanna glorify

Legal ain't no real defenses when you gettin tried

Money begets money so support black business while  
you alive

[Hook 2x]

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