

## Jurassic 5 "Future Sound"

Visit "[Future Sound](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah,  
Turn it up though,  
Uh huh,  
Yeah,  
Cmon,  
Anyway yeah,

One,  
Two,  
Whatcha gonna do,  
Two,  
Three,  
Whatchas gonna be,  
Cmon now,  
Uh,  
Cmon now,  
Yeah yeah,  
Yo,  
Provoke emotions when im boastin and braggin,  
Just imagine gun clappin linguistic assassin,  
Bout ta shake the world up,  
Slam it to the floor bust,  
Youve heard of us,  
Real niggas we blow the world up,  
And bump the planet,  
Take it for granted when i manage with that hometeam  
advantage automatic rhyme bandit,  
Bout to hand it cus you cram to understand it when i  
land it open handed,  
Imma transatlantic slay,  
With that old black magic,  
Got to have it from the demo to the masta,  
Some brothers try to strike while light the fire of  
disaster,  
Im the chain saw massacre,  
Rain raw acid dust,  
Downshift pump your brakes ease off the clutch,  
We fuckin up when we conduct load your pistol up,  
Put this verbal dick in your mouth until i bust a nut,  
And let this jam tell you who the fuck i am,  
Original black man from the bollales, who dance?

Its like that yall,  
So go ahead and get up,  
This is the future sound,  
Here without further adue,  
You don't see us,  
But we see you,

Either your here to teach or your here to be taught,  
If you don't plan to get away then you plan to get  
caught,

I was born to win,  
That's why i run don't walk,  
South central MC,  
What the fuck you thought,  
I set my first verse up similar to a stake out,  
The minute that they break out,  
They send jake out,  
But im superlaxitive,  
And i don't need no practice kid,  
Your probably wonderin what track this is,  
So carry on with that twisted ass street rap,  
I ride for peace but i will contradict that,  
And bitchslap any rapper that act,  
Uh like he really want it imma hand him his hat,  
So act like you want it,  
But don't get loud,  
And you haven't seen a stlye this vivid in awhile,  
I reveal cus im a rebel,  
My education and rhythm is on a higher level,  
Smash till the dust settles,  
Its like that yall,  
So go ahead and get up,  
This is the future sound,  
Here without further adue,  
You don't see us,  
But we see you,  
Yes yes yes yall,  
High test test yall,  
Freestlye lyrics being thrown straight at yall,  
And we hype so,  
And we might just flow from the get go,  
Ayo soup lettem know,

Im one of the last cats,  
Puttin the flavor back into rap,  
And make the song groove straight through your cap,  
Now the origianl black,  
Now watch how the herds react,  
I play the block where i learned to rap,  
Aint nothing to it i keep the wordplay through it,  
And tone and run through it like the emperor jones,

And the inventor of poems,  
A limericks outstanding pitch,  
Regardless if your feelin my shit,  
Yo i stay prime,  
And plus im never outdated,  
In time i break outta from the way that i rhyme,  
And i created a line with no missed cues,  
Fake no moves so heres the rhyme i couldnt wait to  
use,

I represent,  
And put the pressure on your local event,  
And drive heavy when the vocals commence,  
To hitcha with the hits,  
From the colonial prince,  
The masta of the ceremonial its,

Like that yall,  
So go ahead and get up,  
This is the future sound,  
Here without further adue,  
You wont see us,  
But we see you,  
Yes yes yes yall,  
High test test yall,  
Freestlye lyrics bein thrown straight at yall,  
And we hype so,  
And we might just flow from the get go.

Visit [Jurassic 5](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.