

## **One.Be.Lo "The Bomb"**

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It's like a catholic, word to the mother  
UPS rapper at your door ringing your buzzer  
With another special delivery full of drama  
Sorta like you getting fan mail from the uni-bomber  
I hit a rhyme, your mind is out in left field  
You blinded by the sunshine, you can't catch it  
Your skill's wretched, you far from a Ken Griffey  
I speak Jedi talk, and Skywalker the force with me  
This track lit me, I'm dynamite with the mic  
I explode instrumentals, my production is combustion  
You a MC, but I'm more like a M-80  
Now which one of you jerks wanna see how this fire  
works  
You crazy, cause I'm known to blow the set  
Tick tick tick means I ain't exploded yet  
You whack crews is hit when my rap fuse is lit  
I pull pins from grenades to write my rhymes with  
Nuclear reaction from the crowd when I split  
My rap competition like atoms, like fission  
Bomb squads try to take position  
But I refuse to be the fuse, so it proves to be a dead  
mission  
Listen, to this lyrical display  
I blow your mind, microphone Timothy McVeigh  
A warning to you pilots, leave your planes in the hanger  
Cause terrorist attack fly at your track, danger  
I'm a stranger, never seen it before  
This type of rap style is similar to C4  
I combine with the rhymes like flames with gun powder  
United we stand, ignited we make noise

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