

## Afu-Ra "All That"

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You know I'm like a hop, skip and jump from slappin'  
you senseless  
Perverted monk on this mic, you feel the sentence  
Hot vernacular scorch just like incense  
I'm intense, shit vibin' like a sixth sense

Lyrics mutilated like X-men  
Shower ya, devour ya, technique algebra  
Smoothness, movements, halloed in the matrix  
Fist held high, I raise it up to the ancients

Insightfully clear to you, how a master do  
Roll with the high and mighty flow tai chi  
Quench ya thirst, but first my journal high seas  
Lyrical, mathematical, razzle and dazzle you

East New York, street talk, step with a better game  
Hydrate rhymes like I was Gatorade  
Rockin' a name, tappin' your brain  
With the sugar Shane Mosley doin' it like it's supposed  
to be

They think they all that, steppin' on them like they were  
doormats  
We bounce back and slap you with the raw tracks  
Heatin' it up steadily, so heavenly  
Straight up and down, streets bouncin' off the melody

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Avoid the devil's army, they want to harm me  
Salute to the Gulliani, crack babies, and zombies  
Parkin' lots and drug spots, in the pots are coke rocks  
A million in the building, buildings protected by more  
blocks

Young childs, ghost smiles, money clips colored vials  
Stash fifty, in the world of bird city the warranters

Send the foreigners the coroners  
A mess no vest multiplied wounds on chest

Invest in free markets, cream cheese and pockets  
Three keys to a promise, stash keys in compartments  
Desert eagle my targets, hit ya lease I spark ti  
We get the drop on ya spot, make it hot and unlock it

Firearms make fireworks, I wonder where lies lurk  
We bloodied up your shirt, all you saw was the fire  
spark  
I'm one of too many, who get amped off Henny  
Puttin' cowards in cemeteries, kill willies for pennies

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Sex, butchery meat rack material, superior  
Crank that shit amplify the whole scenario  
Off the level live or in stereo  
Young hustle to stay ahead of step

From where your best bet is to rep yours, repetitiously  
'Cuz this veteran will thrash to wreck yours,  
repetitiously  
If ever you get at me on some bullshit, flash quick  
Exactly who the fuck I got pull with

Autographed it for big number one with a bullet  
Expressin' black glove love hood it down, how I put it  
down  
This style ain't never been shit to me, why would it  
now?  
I come forth with gun smoke, no petty read ya bound  
by honor

That I mark you in the hunt for a dollar  
Alive on the strength of power you  
Divine karma, Allah's armor see you keep fraudulatin'  
I'll sick my wolves in your basement, with loaded shell  
casings

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