

## Afu-Ra "Bigacts, Littleacts"

Visit "[Bigacts, Littleacts](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Yeah, perverted monk representin'  
You know what I'm sayin'?

No need for cappin' this, brave boys, I break your back  
with this  
Practice, math this, lyrical theatrics  
You'll never, ever brave the weather, I'm too clever  
Conjurin sandstorms, I'll freeze ya then I'll melt ya  
You know I dealt the, on impact, shots hit the ceiling  
These [Incomprehensible], I'm wieldin', straight echoes  
through the building

Enemies efforts are foreseen in the mental  
I make steel wrinkle at the blink of a eye  
Terminate, unrighteous conscious states  
Imitate the stars while they constellate  
The heart rate of my social eloquence makes sense  
Intense, with the roughage, you couldn't budge this  
Mountainous, type of figure  
So check it out, now you know when you lookin' at a real  
nigga

You know we rip it up, hit the mic like a virus  
We never hide this, unique rhymes styles is righteous  
Who wanna battle, which rapper thinkin' they the nicest  
Straight up and down, these rhyme styles is priceless

You eggshell niggas get cracked in half  
My armed force throw a road block in your path  
Beats smash from True Mast, my shots blast  
Shatter glass, crowd watch, the sound sets clash  
Quick fast, I let the darts off, with no doubt  
Your bitch ass, you head north and break out  
The snakes out, hissin', shots missin', observe and  
respect and listen  
And if you get stung twice, that means he's rollin' wit  
loaded dice  
It's like gettin' stabbed with ice and watch the evidence  
melt  
Immediately the blow is felt

Commissioner revoke the belt, the microphone

Microphone flower, fresh shower  
Of the rugged garments, break the bread like Noah  
I'm holdin', ride the 808 rollin'  
Write til my hand's swollen, your no comp ya  
Huh, I stomp ya, the monster  
Worldwide record launcher, multiply and conquer

You know we rip it up, hit the mic like a virus  
We never hide this, unique rhymes styles is righteous  
Who wanna battle, which rapper thinkin' they the nicest  
Straight up and down, these rhyme styles is priceless

We rip it up, hit the mic like a virus  
We never hide this, unique rhymes styles is righteous  
Who wanna battle, which rapper thinkin' they the nicest  
Straight up and down, these rhyme styles is priceless

Nemesis, bringer of disaster  
With more moves than the Tai Chi Master  
Killa and I get illa, cerebral warlord  
My name's Afu-Ra, step too quick and your thought's  
flooded  
Fury portrayed, sharper than the fuckin' cactus  
Conquerin' globes and universes with Galactus

Tongue lashes, it rattles, never sliver  
Optimus Prime, fatal bites as I deliver  
Lyrically deadly, mic flow heavenly  
In dwellin' intelligence, choose my weaponry  
Battle strategy, bishop cover angles  
Knights move next, L shapes, the vortex  
Forces break down, now I got the nitty gritty  
You think it's a stalemate but now I'm yellin' checkmate  
Ultra rhymer, stop breaths like anacondas

You know we rip it up, hit the mic like a virus  
We never hide this, unique rhymes styles is righteous  
Who wanna battle, which rapper thinkin' they the nicest  
Straight up and down, these rhyme styles is priceless

We rip it up, hit the mic like a virus  
We never hide this, unique rhymes styles is righteous  
Who wanna battle, which rapper thinkin' they the nicest  
Straight up and down, these rhyme styles is priceless

Visit [Afu-Ra](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.