

Afu-Ra "Dynamite"

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I put my ears to the streets and got hostile
A-F-U, I'ma show you my style
All the ladies get buck and show me your style
You wanna ride with king of the rodeo

My style will play your globe, it's like audio
Before I step in the club, I drink a forty, yo
I be the type of cat with a flow that can gat
Bust a shot for my niggaz, holla, where ya at?

East coast, that's right, get it crunk
Get drunk, that's right world, don't get it fucked up
I'm on the course, I will change the game
I'm droppin' into the main frame, to be a stain and remain

And I'm bound to be a link in the chain
I'm hotter than a smokin' barrel, yo
Or dress like little shorty when she got her period
Yea, don, word is bond, I gotta flow

The rawest nigga to ever spit it
Brooklyn, represent, yeah, my people gonna feel this
The rawest nigga that ever spit it
Yeah, holla at them tints, right there, he on the guest list

The rawest nigga to ever spit it
BK, stand up, yeah, my niggaz gonna feel this
The realest nigga that ever spit it
And now I'm all around the world, you just don't wanna hear it

I ain't no rap sinner, I'm a nigga spittin' toxic
Shake ya bon bon yo, and let me rock this
To everybody, take a chill, you can't stop this
Pardon me Flex, brace ya self let me drop this

Scorch like the sun burnin' in the tropics
Sperm rap acts up, yup, in every topic
I be the freshest artist to hit the market
Everybody get ya body rocked by this

Whether outside or inside, nothin' can stop my ride
I hit the charts up like I hit a drive by
When my voice and the track collide
Yo, I take ya legs out like ya stepped on a land mine

Nine times nine, that's how many styles I got for this
rhyme
And I'ma hit ya with a punch line
Clap back, it go clap back
And If I got to, yo, I'm ready for war, ready to bust back

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I'm fresh hell walls, like a schizophrenic rapist
Every album banks in a box like it's Christmas
What clinch this, I'm ready to dismiss
The mix of this odyssey shit and plenty presidents

You represent, I represent, yo dog
I'm all about the beats and the rhymin' and shit
I can flow all day or flow all night
And each one of my verses could be used as a night
light

I let the vibrations, vernacular
Scoop up a chase for cakes like a spatula
Now that I captured that, I got ya gaspin' for
More the same thing, that's what you ask me for

Verbal debris, wash the shorelines
Globally, I'm respected worldwide lyrically
I got more bounce than bounce
And I ain't tryna make ya bounce
I'm just tryna show you what I'm about

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Yup, spread out, but wait
I'm on your body, yeah, yeah
We came to mash up the whole party

Yup, spread out, but wait
I'm on your body, yeah, yeah
We came to mash up the whole party

Yup, spread out, but wait
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