Shuvel "Freestyle"

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Inside this hip hop beat I got a world class rhyme And it you're hearin' what I'm feelin' then it must be a sign

if it didn't work out, have to move along ou can't avoid I hear ya playin' this song As we draw the ear near, stir some shit up In thru the back, make way to the front Just like we said when it all ends You're mesmerized by these highs I hit you with

And rock the show 'cause it's critical
Rock it live and direct, on tha mic I'm fuckin' it up
But the job ain't done 'till everyone in the house turns
this muthafucka out
To this freestyle I'm takin' you through each trial
I elevate the system it starts while
I exceed to take you down with the fly tech ultrasound
And it don't stop

Another day another bit it just don't quit
Catch the time off with a lick and a spit
Of this microphone I etch the skit
In the zone we roam
I check the list, I got the riff, tha kit, the low-low clicks
The rhyme align of a lyricist
If ya don't hear it, I must admit
Ya must be goin deaf if ya can't fuckin' bounce to this

Freestyle I'm takin' you thru each trial I elevate the system it starts while
I exceed to take you down with the fly tech ultrasound And rock the show 'cause it's critical
Rock it live and direct, on tha mic I'm fuckin' it up
But the job ain't done 'till everyone in the house turns this muthafucka out

'Cause it wont stop

Comin' out on top prolong tha pain With the first dose of the ill phase I break each take from first to last Ears go deaf to the stereo blast Keep up tha hype let the suckas drop With the rock rhythm and rhyme feel the madness So ya think you're ready for the rhymes I've dropped off you're caught in this shit hang on 'Cause it don't stop

You're alive
The sound-set
In my rhymes
You take my insides
You turn 'em out

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