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Akrobatik f/ Mr. Lif "Wreck Dem"

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Yeah, uh

[Verse 1 - Akrobatik]

Yo, mic ripper, that's my job, that's what I do (uh) Create a new style, distribute it to a few Die hard, hardcore, underground hip hop, listeners (listeners)

put the signal in the sky like Commissioner Gordon (Gordon) (what?, uh), and out jumps the warden

To ax up the competition like Lizzie Borden (Borden) I never sweat the shit that I am or ain't affordin (uh) Rather sweat the quality of the music I'm recordin I'm scorin on the mic and you could gamble or bet That if you come to Ak's casino you play Russian roulette

Yo, but I won't put your head out, I'd rather put you into it (into it)

When I get intricate (intricate), shit you get intimate (intimate)

with your brain (brain), but yo, yo, I won't put your head out

I have these MC's changin faces and tell 'em "get out!" (get out)

You'll have to ring the sweat out your pours when your

with these verbal calisthenics (uh)

You could try to beef your ass up with Cyrogenics but your style is dead, it's second round your greeted by the medics (what?)

You just get by the credit (uh)

For soundin like the flavor of the month rap act (act) The hip hop consumer needs to smack that, asshole!

[Chorus]

"Watch dem fly niggaz show you how to rhyme, asshole!" - Guru - 3X (*scratched*) "Asshole!"

[Verse 2 - Mr. Lif]

Mr. Lif comin off the bench for the Unabomber

Wearin inhuman armor Made from a theorem, Pythagorean I fly to outer space and grab a being Hang ten on a Quasar (where they at?) There they are Homemade missiles, start the procedures (uh, no I blast femurs of blasphemia Step off to the side to take a breather And hit you with the dose of emphysema Return to see ya, at my leisure It's a double feature, I'm the creature (what?) Cops questionin my fans Searchin for Mr. Lif (Mr. Lif), "48 Hrs." like Ganz (uh) That's a burden like white mans I am like Trans (what?) unseen but my mind expands Known to swell glands of clans and crews Able to communicate with bands of wolfs The beat blaster (what?), similar the beast master Spell caster, Lif it be, more wizardry

[Chorus]

[Break - Cuts by DJ Fakts One] (*"Asshole!" - scratched several times*)

To damage physically with a slow or fast flow Apparently skills are somethin you lack so

[Outro - Akrobatik - talking] Yeah, uh Perceptionists crew

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