

Sawyer Brown

"Don't Fear"

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"Motherfuckin' Akrobatik" "Rip the shit up" 3X
"Motherfuckin' Akrobatik" "Y'all know who this is"

[VERSE ONE]

You call it a prophecy prediction or psychic
But I know as long as I possess my skill I'm gonna mic it
When my voice gets amplified
The crowd gets electrified
Plus I got the average MC Petrified
The rest have died multiple deaths in they sleep
Dreamin 'bout facing the Akrobatik skills cause they too
deep
Critical depths of poor minds ?implode?
Rappers suffer from swollen glands and torn lymph
nodes
When in this mode I feel invincible
Bringing true talent instead of acting like Victoria
Principle
Very authentic Akrobatik's a pseudonym
Study my art like ninjas in judo gyms plus I bring
Incredible phrases Hip Hop fiends are craving
While other heads are mentally enslaving I'm
engraving
My name in Hip Hop which real heads are craving
Returning every year like I'm daylight saving
You could call it a prophecy, prediction or psychic
But I know as long as I possess my skill I'm gonna mic it

[CHORUS]

Hip Hop
A new era new year
You got beef let's end it right here
Skills coming from all angles of the atmosphere
Don't fear, Mr Akroba-atik is here, Yo

"Motherfucking Akrobatik" "In concert this year"
"With all these rappers under pressure I know who this"

[VERSE TWO]

Yo I be the mic mutilator
Taking rap to a greater standing

With every pugilistic flow another blow is landing
Numerous rap factions have disbanded
As a result of lyrical skills that I've commanded
My Titanic flows they got your SS Minnows stranded
It ain't sex or money so you can't understand it or dig it
Cause you're just a fuckin' mental midget
I choke your puny ?thesis? and shrink your record sales
digits
Squeezing with the strength of titanium
Then I'm kidnapping your first sons and intellect training
'em
Because you lack the genes to put a decent brain in
'em
You'll only tell 'em 'bout hookers and methods of
maintainin' 'em
I tell them 'bout the keys to wisdom and how to be
gaining them
So there's les asylums with niggaz goin' insane in them
Wack flows - I rain on 'em sort of like a Pharoah
With jams that return every year like Christmas carols
You could call it a prophecy prediction or psychic
But I know as long as I posess my skill I'm gonna mic it

CHORUS

"Motherfucking Akrobtik" "Bout to rip shit up"
"Bring it to that ass raw" "Check it out"

[VERSE THREE]

Yo when it comes to the mic device
Niggaz on your block know Akro gets nice
Bringing niggaz horror like Vincent Price
All over your dome like lice mad precise
Leaving crowds Dizzy like Gillespie
I'm leading Hip Hop's next generation fuck ?MC? break
like Gretzky
Hard like slaphots while MC's throw crap shots
Hip Hop was not born in no damn crack spot
But niggaz learn a new word and act absurd
Got a lot of shephards with brainless herds, Word
Just when it sounds simple comes the complex
Can't understand, write it down, learn the context
Extra! Extra! read it in the scriptures
A thousand years ago and from now Ak rips ya
Call it a prophecy prediction or a psychic
But I know as long as I posess my skill I'm gonna mic it

CHORUS

"Motherfuckin' Akrobatik" "He can put these rappers
under pressure"

"Bring it to that ass raw" "Check it"
"Bout to rip shit up" 4X

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