Blazin Squad, The "All About The Music"

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(flava)

Nobody wants blood to be spilt

It's all about the music

Love writes hits

The mics they get used

When people write lyrics for opinions of the critics

That makes the world spin so

(rocky B)

Lightening don't strike in the same place twice

Fight to death call it suicide

I'm a warrior, a death match courier

Sorry now you're gonna be sorrier

Wanna hate what ya don't understand

Acting bait coz I'm fightin' your clan

Iron fist when I tighten my hand

So enlighten your mans

Brighten the stands

Cos you're hiding and prang

Your breaders ain't killing me

Rocksimus who's killing me

Blazin' up caught chilling

Coming back like a trilogy G

You and your boys wanna deal with me

You ain't feelin me

You got beef with me

You got cheek to be starting beef

Coz ya can't ride beats with me

You and your boys try hatin' me

But the pain's gettin shared out equally

That's how it's done

(chorus)

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(Strider)

Steppin' to me it's a fact you'll get bored

I'm possessed like a demon

As I draw for my sword

Engraved writing on it sayin' the snipers the lord

The best warrior in the land countries in the world

I've got powers like a god

I control the sky

Things I'll do to you

Would even make the friggin devil cry

I swing swords like soul calibre

A legend like Excalibur

Blood thirsty for the next challenger

(Spike-e)

Who dares wins when you're playin my game

Chillin' on rooftops kids who are playin'

Gonna draw for swords

And the lyric that I gain gonna buss the door

In the pouring rain

(flava)

yo yo

Guess who's next

Draw swords when I'm on it

I blow heads abroad

I blow lost profit

You've never heard before

Brain cells lock it

Pocket knives endure

But you wish you never

Coz I'm clever with these lyrics

Forever I'm gonna run this

(Nobody wants blood to be spilt coz)

Flava this Flava that but who done this

You know me I'm the same old same old G

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(freek)

Freeze, as I enter your ends

Anytime anywhere when ur started to stare Fightin' ya now we'll be fightin' ya there Coz it's all about the music Give it ten out of ten I'll thrive on your blood Hungry for your skin Chop up your bones And put you in my tin I'm the brother of the devil And the master of Satan I'm the feeling in your body And I'm gonna make you cringe (kenzie) Don't watch me battle My duel a cold hearted bout Hear the screams as you shout While you're flat on your back You know there's no turnin' back You wanna piece of me askin 4 beef wid me Ain't no sequel to me So take a shot at me You gonna make it you best You try to slash my chest I'm badder than the rest Coz you know I'll defend Clash straight to the end Next contender Try to contend my arena Step into my surroundings No emotions No commotions

There is no feelings

I'm the favourite as well ya know

Coz there's no holds barred

And anything will go

(rocky B)

Nobody wants it

Nobody wants it

(kenzie)

Next contender, try to contend

(rocky B)

Nobody wants it

Nobody wants it

(repeat 2 fade)

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