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Blazin Squad, The "Bounce"

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We can make you bounce We create da sound This years guna be ours Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable Eh yo, flava, Yo, r u ready 4 dis? Ha Lets go I never get wroten in dis Never wrote so many hits Back, Slake same old lyrics I miss Back Black Never dismiss Type of remedies lyrical clock this bitch Don't you know them 10 man click In the beginning There were 2 decks and a microphone Oh no That's the sheer excel Comes from another world You no my lyrics being held to sell Im too hot for most Never boast Tonight's the night to get high on my flows and im the host To hold all the bangos, (you know this) Never get wen I wana mine, never get wen I wana my flow The score has been sold Get out my face, you get bumped before your too late Lyric lyric likes it faster like woah Who's that danger-ous mc, from the blazin family S-pp-i-k double e Ten man click through London city Change over, your change my flow Speeding 4 my mile tempo Boy dem blind n ain't dat so Like 5 0 5 0 Im also quick If I ad my presto's

STOP

Sonic boom Sonic boom Down dat old road Boy der hot and that its send off Like woah Who's da danger-ous mc From the blazin family S-pp-i-k-double e

We can make you bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce) This year's guna be ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable x2

Black White Asian Turkish Jamaican Basian corcasian Hearts will b breaking (breaking) Its kinda hard coz chicks c through me Lock the door just turnd George Clooney(Oooo me) Hearts swallowing my love like sarfie Coz u dnt need gurls saying 10LT (Oooo) I'm a thug, while I'm staying above the law You receive the same, what you barging 4 (barging 4)

Time 2 fast-forward (ford) This man gets taken back 2 the drawing board Im guna cut the cord (cord) Blad im getin bored (bored) Have you going on Flowing on Wat you fink you reckon on Im the nu next Phenomenon Wen I enter da club You no we get blown (blown) Man u guna get shown I dnt give a **** Guna reach the top Garage, r.n.b, round hip-hop Come a specialist mc You dont no me Why they call me Al Capone I change my flo (flo) U dnt no that I come 2 study form my head 2 my toe But to back it wen im more Ur guna get tore UPROAR Wen I burst thro da door

Yo lock up my fone Im getin bad texts And vex im bout 2 get zeerex N da next bad man I must in avrex Got fire in my eyes Its not personal Give me da mic, den im a criminal Wen one of us chattin den hit em wiv a fireball I'm guna kill em all da mic's a weapon Im a lyrical animal

We can make you bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce) This year's guna be ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable x2

Who's guna eb da next 2 contest? Coz ill knock them out wiv my rythmin txt Guna skip round when I jump straight to da next So hear wat I say My lyrical flex One bag to da first and take out da rest Stand tall, get vexed, da best of the best Spitting out my lyrics to the north to the west Guna finish my lyrics like a bullet proof vest

It's the B O U N C to da E Wiv da standard flo dat went 2 number 3 Wiv da mic in our hands Going on angry Yo 10 school mates Growing up daily Non of ya'll thought we cud make it dis far All of ya'll fort we were chattin blah blah Now who's da one laughin, har har We've left you behind And we're going on far

Im a krazy man Guna stay da same Coz I get up on da mic Put you 2 shame Coz im going on an-xious delay Guna frustrate you, wiv a big cold bang, Your 2 blame, get the game, wats my name, stay the same Your guna get chong by the blazin flame Yo, I got krazy brain that go out thro my mouth and in thru my veins

So do you like da lyrics dat I bring Mc-in but still got da ching ching Still got da bling bling Talking bout me on da mic n ting Ow do you know I got me cru blazin Now its time 4 sum action Blazin comin back wiv a lyrical attraction Ride wiv da rhythm ride wiv no tracks N you beta listen up u best pay attention We can make you bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce) This year's guna be ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable x2 We can make you bounce We create da sound This years guna be ours Its nothing personal my cru iz unstoppable

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