## Blazin Squad, The "Uproar"

Visit "Uproar" on MotoLyrics.com

Everywhere we go UPROAR When you see us in the club on tour UPROAR We get we spit we go UPROAR We're runnin up the zones…UPROAR

R to the B in the pourin rain
Eyes blood shot and clothes blood stained
Edge draws near but I don't complain
M-I-C that's my domain
Want MC's like pork chow mein
Watch them fry sippin on champagne
Style of lyric I must maintain
Badman lyrics flow through my veins

Yo cha call me devistatar
I'm a lyrical to die my name is Sniper
Gonna spit on the rhythm like a dark warrior
Leadin the way I'm a navigator
Like uproar who's that man Sniper?
With the TN creps and the schott jumper
White viser the copper red top
With the deep blue avis and the sea light va

## Stop…

Cause my flow is too slow
Any flows a beatin and bringin the tempos
As a beepin and greetin the heating the next Hoes
Yo coz we can't be controlled
Listen cause it's the way that we play keepin bitches at
bay
Wats my name at the enda the day yo
F-L-A-V-A
You wanna lace the track
You wanna blaze

Everywhere we go UPROAR
When you see us in the club on tour UPROAR
We get we spit we go UPROAR
We're runnin up the zones…UPROAR
Everywhere we go UPROAR
When you see us in the club on tour UPROAR

We get we spit we go UPROAR We're runnin up the zones…UPROAR

You wanna rap like me
Chat like me
Sound like me
Write M-I-C like me
H double O D
With my low batty
K (live E today) N Z I E
You wanna test me
Vex me
Come try step to me
Too dangerous
Too hazardous
To the rhythm and a blaze
Kenzie but the sounds of the darkest darkest MC

MCs wanna step to this
Step to that
Whos that badman with the lyrical chat
That's me
R double E-P-A
Showin you the way to the day
When you gonna make the money
Gonna get the pay
Blazin' Squad we never fade away
In the time and the place
Blazin' up an uproar in your face
Turnin up the bass never gonna solve the case

So everything we do is uproar (uproar)
And everywhere we go is hardcore (hardcore)
So dont test me on the M-I-C
Cause you know we gonna do it more
Hear that what what what's that?
Thats phat
Check check check that
Tommy B upon the slip
Slip that check that
Thats phat way back

UPROAR, UPROAR, UPROAR, UPROAR UPROAR, UPROAR, UPROAR

## Selecta

Hello Hello, It's me Yeah I'm in the club Oh my dayz... Blazin' Squad are here Ya need to get down here They're tearin' it up!

Everywhere we go UPROAR When you see us in the club on tour UPROAR We get we spit we go UPROAR We're runnin up the zones…UPROAR

I've told you that you werent ready
But you never believed
That a ten man klik, could put these type ov tunes to
the table
Can you test these flows?
NEVER ha ha

Visit <u>Blazin Squad</u>, <u>The</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.