DL Incognito "Head Rush"

Visit "Head Rush" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

It's like a flood, heads rush when the doors open The record stores stack they shelves with the most potent

With the commotion

Of a firearm shot in the air

Niggaz scramble, like mammals from the front to the rear

Son you gotta get there

Before the shit sold out

Ask your man if its dope and he like "no doubt"

This niggaz got lyrics yo a stupid amount

So many compliments I fuckin' lost count

So many continents enjoy the sound

When I'm clowning the beat

I bring the heat

Of the Cannibus and LL beef

My records leaked

So what! another one will fallow

And that's the shit that niggaz find hard to swallow

Nigga hollow like points

So they stay on the shelves

I'm so full of my self

That my shit gon sell

My soundscans, won't get me on your top 40

I'm in the laboratory

Create a category, for that

You niggaz bore me with raps, so translucent

Get the cash, get the loot and

The new movement

It's been proving

loop it, add drums to the set

If it ain't broke then don't try and fix it

[Chorus]

What the fuck you think you get

I'm the ultimate

The culprit

Of the sound that be murdering decks

An artifact is my depth

Check my 12 inches

And heads rush to LP's for the rest

[Verse 2]

So many years aching

Just for the bread and bacon

Niggaz flaking/

Now I'm making

It's so breathtaking

Amazing

DL is like a hit in the making

I went from 8 bits to a Sony Playstation

Niggaz pray for they time not to be up

They see me and they freeze up

They know the futures here

Nigga read up

News, mags and wired

They herd of the messiah

What you coke'd up like Richard Prior

You fuckin' liar

So you get the gas face

Like 3rd bass

Plus you get the ash tray

Niggaz so passé

Don't mistake my confidence for being conceded

I'm a humble type of cat when we meeting

Niggaz know I'm cool in person

On tracks give beatings

I drop jewels like the coliseum

A 740 I is BM

AM becomes the PM

PM could be the last night to you breathing

Give you something to believe in

Real hip-hop duke

From the clothes to the jeans to the boots to the crews

From the first shell shot

To shell toed shoe

I'll show niggaz if they ain't got a clue

[Chorus]

Visit <u>DL Incognito</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.