

# God Of Rap

Afu-Ra

Yo, go straight rockin' it  
Hit the block with it, chess boxin' it  
If I can't shoot it, I ox it  
And I'm reppin' for Brooklyn, tools in my rocket  
Broke right outta my cage, I'm gonna rock it  
Ooh, well, that's how I spit, chill, yo I got this  
I bust a move, one-two, shell shockin' it  
Put words together, make you stackle it, tackle it  
I'm well endowed, and my flows quite accurate  
I pull rabbits out my hat on some magic ish  
Presto change-o, I do my thing, yo  
Three sixty spin into Dr. Strange, yo  
Wa-da-da-deng, wa-da-da-da-deng yo  
Fuck gamin', and the gamer who spittin' flames yo  
I do this for my people whose minds in them chains yo  
So everybody that's really to roll, get ready to eat  
Because I'm cookin' on this track, yo  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
You know I be the God of rap, they couldn't hold me back  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeag  
I'm burnin' that purple, Dogg, you want some of that?  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
Wanna murder these tracks, the God know how to act  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yea  
I'm bout to rep with skills, hold on, they couldn't hold me back  
I gotta be, all I can be  
No matter what nobody wants from me  
I gotta be, all I can be  
No matter what nobody wants from me  
I had a revelation  
To speak my mind with a good vibration  
It don't matter what you sayin'  
I'm hardcore with my rap and I ain't playin'  
I get around, get around, get around  
A force untold with so much soul  
A twenty four karat heart of gold  
I get around, get around, I get around  
A stop drop and rock, and shock yo town  
Listen to the way that I scream it now  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
You know I be the God of rap, they couldn't hold me back  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeag  
I'm burnin' that purple, Dogg, you want some of that?  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
Wanna murder these tracks, the God know how to act  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I'm bout to rep with skills, hold on, they couldn't hold me back  
Wanna run up? Put the smackdown, crack down  
On the track now, matter fact, it's a fact now  
Million stops, earthquakes from the beats, move the streets  
I got the treats and it's a rap now  
My sex is engulfed in a small pack of pow wow  
I weigh the crowd for havin' a sound  
That astounds the pounds, of leadin' to the track to the ground  
And surround clowns with more color in they faces  
In any circus in any town, uptown, downtown  
Straight up and down, holler at the moon, now

Straight bring it to your face, kid  
Blind ya like the police, sprayin' that mace, kid  
I get around, get around, get around  
A stop drop and rock and shock ya town  
Listen to the way that we scream it now  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
You know I be the God of rap, they couldn't hold me back  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yea  
I'm burnin' that purple, Dogg, you want some of that?  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
Wanna murder these tracks, the God know how to act  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yea  
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I get around, get around, get around  
A force untold with so much soul  
A twenty four karat heart of gold  
I get around, get around, I get around  
A stop drop and rock and shock yo town  
Listen to the way that I scream it now  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
You know I be the God of the rap, they couldn't hold me back  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yea  
I'm burnin' that purple, Dogg, you want some of that?  
I said hey, hey, hey, hey  
Wanna murder these tracks, the God know how to act  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yea  
I'm bout to rep with skills, hold on, they couldn't hold me back