## Bounce

## **Blazin' Squad**

[Chorus] We can make u 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 Neva wrote so many hits Back, Slake same old lyrics I miss Back Black Never dismiss Type of remedies lyrical clock this \*\*\*\*\*, Don't u know them 10 man click, In the beginning, There were 2 decks and a microphone, Oh no That's the shear excel, Comes from another world, U 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, (u know this) Never get wen I wana mine, never get wen I wana my flow the score has been sold get out my face, u get bumped before ur 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 thro London city Change over, ur 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 booms sonic booms 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 [Chorus] We can make u bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce) This year's guna b ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable (2x)

Turkish Jamaican Basian caucasian Hearts will b breaking (breaking) Its kinda hard coz chicks c thro me Lock the door coz turn just thro me (Oooo me) Hearts swallowing my love like sarfie Coz u don't need gurls saying LT (Oooo) I'm a thug, while I'm staying above the law U receive the same, what u barging 4 (barging 4) Time 2 fast-forward (ford) This man gets taken back 2 the drawing board Im guna cut the cord (cord) Blud im getin bored (bored) Have u going on, Flowing on, Wat u fink u reckon on Im the nu next Phenomenon Wen I enter da club U 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 U dnt no me Y they call me R they roll wen 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 [Chorus] We can make u bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce) This year's guna b ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce) Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable (2x) Who's guna b 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 N U 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 m8s 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 larfin, har har We've left u behind And we're going on far

Im a krazy man Guna stay da same Coz I get up on da mic Put u 2 shame Coz im going on an-xious delay Guna frustrate u, wiv a big cold bang, Ur 2 blame, get the game, wats my name, stay the same Ur 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 u 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 u 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 u beta listen up u best pay attention

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