

Witness the Strength

Snap!

As the rhyme design
Finds it's way into your mind
I'll recline while you soak up the next line

Lyrical son, loaded gun
Knocking out teeth
You got beef, come and get some

Static, you gotta have it
You got nothing in the attic
My rhyme is like an Uzi on automatic

Power lord
Voice cuts like a sword
Black Knight, ruler of the hoard

Crowd roars
As I take my place
Attitude rude dude like scarface

Pose stiff as a lizard
Rides so cool
What is it a blizzard

Live in action blown like a cyclone
Full grown lyrical AI Capone
Spraying rhyme machine gun
Mother's only son with suckers on the run

Winner going on, Durrone is strong
Beat the opposition down
Like a ball in ping pong

Rookie yo, yo, no I'm not that
I was playing the back
And being held back long

I knew it's wrong
Now crushing sucker
Ducks like King Kong

I am on a roll
On and on
Blew up on the scene
Like a time bomb

Rhyme psycho
I go on a solo, name's Turbo
Watch my status grow

Bloom, SNAP consume
Fell to his doom, fresh kid
Rockin' with flavor chocolate
Check out how I rock it

Stand alone, alone I stand
Burn like napalm

At the mic stand