Bounce

Blazin' Squad

We can make u bounce
We create da sound
This years guna be ours
Its nothing personal, my Cru iz unstoppableEh yo, flava,
Yo, r u ready 4 dis?

Ha

Lets go

I never get written 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

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 Black White Asian

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 doorYo 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 eyesIts 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 animalWe 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 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 vestIt'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 farIm 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 veinsSo 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 attentionWe 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 We can make u bounce

We create da sound

This years guna b ours Its nothing personal my cru iz unstoppable

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/