

# Cult of SNAP!

## Snap!

Groove is quick but thick no trick words manifest  
Lyrics I lick (hype as hype and SNAP made it hyper)  
Beat to the brain like a bullet from a sniper  
When the loser smooth like a cruiser  
Beat the beat down I'm the big bruiser  
On to off to off on and on  
This is the new-new breed of rap song  
To the T.O.P tes the top I rock the spot hot  
To be or not to be yes it'll be MC Turbo B  
(yes to the groove yes it's party)  
Peace of mind  
Time to unwind  
Trip and dip slip the hip now grip  
To the Techno house of hip'Cause this is the cult of SNAPHard to hold It's burning cold  
We make the jam broke the mold So it can't be sold  
Took the vic stolen taken  
Move to the groove dancefloor shakin'  
Up and down you're spinning around  
You check the sound ,hands in the air, feet on the ground.  
Party hard , hard not to party moving close (body to body)  
I for one the only son the only child  
Not mild but the kid is wild  
Code name is Turbo B  
Jam, jump, jump, jump, jump, and jam  
The cult of SNAP  
And SNAP is in command  
To the point correct and exact  
This is the cult of SNAP

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