

# Mic Stance

## Afu-Ra

Yeah, Afu-Ra, the body of the life force  
Yo, you know how I do son  
Yeah, so why don't you  
Get on this mic and represent one time  
Some MC's you know they artificial  
Some get straight chewed like gristles, I blow like missiles  
Lyrics run right through your tissues  
Afu-Ra reformed serial killer, it's so much iller  
How my sound rounds could bill-a  
Straight up bodegas of thought ya come across  
Rhymes so dope, one verse'll make you somersault  
Intertwinin', alignin' wit the timin' enterprisin', uprisin' surprisin'  
Perverted linguistics came to rip shit  
Strapped for life word to mom's carry ten clips  
My ink hits from backyards to basements  
Loose lips sink ships, ya drown this quick  
Superbly, my words be like third degree  
Word to me, thoughts higher than planes be  
It's funny to me, how my stun shines the jewelry  
My symmetry, follow me, wherever shadows be  
Lyrical elixir, turntables and a mixer  
Bust ya shit like a blister, yeah, one, two, how we do  
Afu-Ra, the body of the life force  
Rough and tough, lyrical warrior  
The body of the life force  
Microphone check one two  
Mic stance, starts the illustration  
As I dive into creation, wit so much patience  
Split my drink up your nation but never cleanin' it up  
Stainin' it up, molecules, my energy melt the cup  
I'm usin' fake MC's for target practice  
To usurp your experts will be my best work  
I'm takin' stripes, might snipe ya 'cause I'm hyper  
Will incite the shit too loose I'll make it tighter  
Flowin' on and on like I was nylon  
Sounds gong, check it, brook-nom to saig-gong  
My chord sweeps, from off beat to on beat  
Lyrical symbolism, peep the visions  
I make incisions, fabric of ghetto rhythms  
You couldn't hold me, if you wore gloves or mittens  
Lion of Judah type style and you're forgiven  
I set it straight, my jade pen obliterate  
You titillate, chop you up for my shark bait  
Incinerate your presence, scatter your ashes  
And breeze by on the mic, like ez passes  
Afu-Ra, the body of the life force  
Rough and tough  
Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force  
Microphone check one two  
Afu-Ra, the body of the life force  
Rough and tough

Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force  
Microphone check one two, one two I'm kinda killin' a, willin' a, instillin' a, billin' a  
Yo, yo you talkin' MC's, ain't nothin' similar  
Scatter ya, batter ya, internally ratter ya  
Even through your dental records, they'd never notice ya A dope style, so pure you couldn't touch it  
Couldn't nudge it, diesel men, couldn't budge it  
Terroristic type tactic, get your ass kicked  
Never rested, jah blessed it, never test it Undrownable, unsoluble, prolific  
Lyrical typhoon crossin' the pacific  
Chosen by the mystic, mic ways, I rip it  
Usurp it, sharp enough that it can hurt it Depth wise, verse wise, ensurin' that the surge hits  
Words hit, I do work like arthroscopic  
Surgery, now my rhymes lacked the masonry, kinetic energy  
Thoughts cause the imagery, natural disaster  
Earthquake type telepathy, yeah, one two how we do Afu-Ra, the body of the life force  
Rough and tough  
Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force  
Microphone check one two Afu-Ra, the body of the life force  
Rough and tough  
Lyrical warrior, the body of the life force  
Microphone check one two, one two, one two, two

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