## **Quotations**

## Afu-Ra

[Afu-Ra]

You wanna roll with the alphanumerical Lyrical, serial syllable killa wit the realness Feel this, mix tape shots, I peal this Ayatollah, strike like Casanova Give me a beat, and my styles, I run it over Corner ya brain, like a game of chess, nah How a million MC's gon' be the best You couldn't go against the squad, if your rhymes was hard What made you think that you can challenge the stars? Don't go against the grain, insane, ready to aim No stoppin a, rockin a, hip hop philosopher MC's and DJ's, your urban opera I said it, intelligently, ain't nuthin next to me Certainly, you couldn't even deal wit my weaponry I interject like the Internet, wet ya sets Ya ain't even heard nuttin yet

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