

BZRK (feat. KB)

Family Force 5

BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK
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BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK
Go BZRK
Go BZRK Hyped up on adrenaline
Feeling like a kid again
But then again it's a win, win, win again
So genuine, oh, so genuine Pop, pop, pop like a firecracker
Crack that back like a chiropractor
I go BZRK on a daily basis
Y'all recognize me? I'm melting faces BZRK, gonna get your heart rate up to the sky
Up, up to the sky
Up to the sky, up, up to the sky
BZRK, gonna get your heart rate up to the sky
Up, up to the sky
Up to the sky, up, up to the sky BZRK going out of control
We on that FF5 going digital gold
BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK
BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK Go BZRK
Go BZRK
Go BZRK
Go BZRK Somebody call that fire department
Flames turned up at my apartment
Gotta stop, drop, 'cause it's getting hot
Yeah, it's getting hot, hot BZRK, gonna get your heart rate up to the sky
Up, up to the sky
Up to the sky, up, up to the sky
BZRK, gonna get your heart rate up to the sky
Up, up to the sky
Up to the sky, up, up to the sky BZRK going out of control
We on that FF5 going digital gold
BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK
BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK Go BZRK
Go BZRK
Go BZRK
Go BZRK So authentic, 116 and the fam in the building, homie
You know we gotta kill it
Keeping it cataclysmic, chaotic

Calm and cool and you kidding, come on I know you feel it
When the beat drop girls like, No, you didn't
That's my song, handle my business
God my witness, give it a minute, I promise I'mma wild out
When I get that feeling, that feeling of pure
adrenaline
Spirit filling me up, ain't no telling, homie, when it'll end
I know the fire marshal, gonna be coming around to shut this down
He entered the building and got his hands up to the ceiling now
BZRK, going off like Yeezy on stage
All the 808s don't need the heartbreaks
Juiced up on faith, don't play
Everybody in the building go
BZRK going out of control
We on that FF5 going digital gold
BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK
BZRK, BZ, BZ, RK
Go BZRK
Go BZRK
Go BZRK

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