

Where the Story Ends

Blazin' Squad

[Chorus]

We can make you bounce

We create da sound

This years guna be ours

Its nothing personal, my Cru iz unstoppableEh yo, flava,

Yo, are you ready 4 dis?

Ha

Lets go

I never get wroten 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 you 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,

you no my lyrics being held to sell,

I'm too hot for most,

Never boast,

Tonight's the night to get high on my flows and I'm 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, you get bumped before you're 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, you're change my flow

Speeding 4 my mile tempo

Boy dem blind n ain't dat so

Like 5 0 5 0

I'm 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[Chorus]
 We can make you bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)
 We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce)
 This year's guna beours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)
 Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable [x2]Black White Asian
 Turkish Jamaican
 Basian caucasian
 Hearts will bebreaking (breaking)
 Its kinda hard coz chicks see thro me
 Lock the door coz turn just thro me (Oooo me)
 Hearts swallowing my love like sarfie
 Coz you don't need gurls saying LT (Oooo)
 I'm a thug, while I'm staying above the law
 you receive the same, what you barging 4 (barging 4)Time 2 fast-forward (ford)
 This man gets taken back 2 the drawing board
 I'm guna cut the cord (cord)
 Blud I'm getin bored (bored)
 Have you going on,
 Flowing on,
 Wat you fink you reckon on
 I'm the nu next Phenomenon
 Wen I enter da club
 you no we get blown (blown)
 Man you guna get shown
 I dnt give a *****
 Guna reach the top
 Garage, r.n.b, round hip-hop
 Come a specialist mc
 you dnt no me
 why they call me
 are they roll wen I change my flo (flo)
 you dnt no that I come 2 study form my head 2 my toe
 But to back it wen I'm more
 you're guna get tore
 UPROAR
 Wen I burst thro da doorYo lock up my fone
 I'm getin bad texts
 And vex I'm 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 I'm a criminal,
 Wen one of us chattin den hit em wiv a fireball,
 I'm guna kill em all da mic's a weapon
 I'm a lyrical animal[Chorus]
 We can make you bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)
 We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce)
 This year's guna beours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)
 Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable [x2]Who's guna beda 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 beO N you see 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 you behind
 And we're going on farI'm a crazy man
 Guna stay da same
 Coz I get up on da mic
 Put you 2 shame
 Coz I'm going on an-xious delay
 Guna frustrate you, wiv a big cold bang,
 you're 2 blame, get the game, wats my name, stay the same
 you're guna get chong by the blazin flame
 Yo, I got crazy brain that go out thro my mouth and in through my veinsSo do you 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 you 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 you beta listen up you best pay attention[Chorus]
 We can make you bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)
 We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce)
 This year's guna beours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)

Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable [x2]We can make you bounce
We create da sound
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Songwriters

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