The Influence

Jurassic 5

Yo, I create off drum drops and ate away blacktops Grab the mike so you don't react The double X polo shirt with the hat to match In fact, we verbally vibrate your track Then crush your confidence like plastic condiments Build you up to break you down like forgotten monuments The question is this will they return with the hot shit Or keep it on the low flow? Yo, and for you confused bastards, tuna the blues master Quick to grab the mike, crews fast and sound clashing Critical mass, pinnacle blast have been deflected Hypodermic vocals I flash get you infected I don't sip on brew, so this bud's for you Speak when spoken to whenever you come through My vibes fill you, internal revenue You rhyme prostitute for little or no loot 'Cause a lot of these kids think that commercial Is rocking fly suits and jewelry But we can rock shows with no rehearsal With the rebels of rhythm and unity Yeah, cause I'm nice, smooth, hard as a bone Since I pick up the microphone I'm hotter than brimstone The razor sharp crossbow accurate We drop the multi verbal milligram supplement Plus in bed, theological word advance Been too legit to quit before the hammer pants The parent to the pen converts words to song Stay blacker than the new year Harlem renaissance No comp, we paint a darker picture, in your sector Perfect verbal architecture, sparking lectures Lyrics infectious, fuck your Lexus If you ain't giving God the praise then it's useless Like when MC's try to make hits and them shits flop Running races like they was Penelope pit stop Develop these hits rock bottom, the disk jock got 'em Souped up, but his rhyme is beating his loops up Like dah dah (Like dah dah) Bah dee dee dah dah

(Bah dee dee dee dah dah)

Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dee
(Bah dah dah dee dee dee dee dah dah)

I can see clearly now, top of the pile with my style
Check the profile, it shifts like sundial
Crisp like young smiles, we rip and run wild
Intent to rock crowds, some bite like rot-wilds

Your game is disconnected, misdirected
Disrespected, when we come in, expect some next shit

The J U R A, classical forte

Get low down & dirty like the inner Moray

My heart pump the rhythm of the militant street life

Soldier of composure up under the street light

The coat style, prototype, professional

Media light shine bright

Now kill all the bullshit, cheap talk and lip service Jealousy and envy and undertone cursed in your verses Serve the purpose of a nigga living nervous Unsure and uncertain but about to short circuit

Like dah dah

(Like dah dah)

Bah dee dee dah dah

(Bah dee dee dah dah)

Bah dah dah dee dee dee dee (Bah dah dah dah dee dee dee dee dah dah)

Like dah dah

(Like dah dah)

Bah dee dee dah dah

(Bah dee dee dah dah)

Bah dah dah dee dee dee dee

(Bah dah dah dee dee dee dah dah)

Hey yo my gift of gab should be sold in bags

Boost up the price tag, make a wack rapper mad

Rely on my right side, securing our tape tight

Tasty tangibles to your mandible and clavicle

Yo, easily tuna be, cleverly swelling my treasury

Vocal pedigree for you critics who try to measure me

But easily I'm about to run you down my resume

Had a bundle of struggle from birth to my present day

Yo, your love don't compute, perhaps you need a boost

A magical flute, some nose candy to toot

Before you get loose, express and tear the roof

You claim you got the juice, but you lame and out the loop

So I associated myself with fossilized figures

Crack the summer sizzler, hit the real live niggas

My influence is gunshots and trauma units Street trends, with material word friends

Like dah dah

(Like dah dah)

Bah dee dee dah dah

(Bah dee dee dah dah)

Bah dah dah dee dee dee

(Bah dah dah dee dee dee dah dah)

Like dah dah

(Like dah dah)

Bah dee dee dah dah

(Bah dee dee dah dah)

Bah dah dah dee dee dee

(Bah dah dah dee dee dee dah dah)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/