

Standard Flow

Blazin' Squad

(Rocky B) in the beginning there were 2 decks and a microphone.

in the end, the Blazin Squad stood alone.

we're the east-ends best kept secret.

10 men in our crew, and we're all busting standard flows.

(Melo-D) I'm Blazin hot like the heat of the sun, no time to lose

put the surpressor on the gun. make no mistake cos Melo-D's number 1,

dont even wanna step to me cos the battle has been won. hype up the set 5,4,3,2,1 better brace yourself for the fight is to become, a battle of the daba d's. fightin for the right to be a garage MC.

(Strider) stop, wait, here I go, MC Srider top of the show, come step to me I'm a P-R-O. if you get rude, get peoples elbow we're comin atcha with the standard flow. you hit rock bottom and I bust the eyebrow. so step to me- you'll get done, dont hesitate just bring it on.

chorus-(RockyB) standard flow alert to 5,0 come with the lyric to make you go wo, come with the lyric to make you say bo- Rocky-B here if you didn't know. standard flow you see us at shows. Blazin Squad upon the radio.

3,2,1 and its time to go. who's up next on the microphone? (x2)

(Flava) when I come through black suit, white shirt. better quit the game, you ain't gonna be the 1 with the money to gain. yo, throw your hands in the air if you wanna test this,ha.thats what I thought so, I said you couldn't and even if you could you know you really shouldn't

I pull it over your eyes and over your face and Flava's surprise is what you can taste so don't be late., cos these cats tempt no fate.

MCs wanna hate, never wanna act bait, so fat, so never sound whack on this track, taking my boys, my crew be down for these cats.

(Spike-e) crotched in the back of a blacked out car with the rhythm rolling upon the speaker, chromed out alloys and a lower bumper. twin exhaust and a private number, Spike-e MC gets you hyper. you think I'm dark well I go deeper, think your quick well I'm just quicker, 2 spinning decks and a fat mixer. think your bad, well I'm just badder, bare fake MCs and I can't stand ya.

(chorus)

(Freek)oi, its my story. how we done this robbery, so listen and listen good, cos Blazin are back in the hood. come cross sniper, better touch wood. you should, you know, step to Flava, get wablo. make sure you don't wreck Kenzie's show, he'll lick you up from your head to your toe. he don't care about 5,0, all they do is smoke hi-jo. MC Freek im a lyrical pro. 5,4,3,2,1 and 0, 5,4,3,2,1 and 0, 5,4,3,2,1 and 0.

(Krazy) this 1 standard,this 1 heavy. this is the story all about me, the 1 the Krazy, you know I'm heavy cos when I'm on the mic I'm a lyrical G. I'm a rrrraver going, further. getting louder for the 1 tongue-twister. BBBBlazin Squad will get you hyper.

(Kenzie) back in the beginning it was me and Flava, the 2 best MCs inside your manor. enter the street with your Dolce Gabanna, get the listening raver hypppper-cha.

hit 'em with a flash lighter, up middle finger- we come and get ya.

enter my H and G selector when I'm spitting out my lyrics, spitting out my lyrics, I pull by the trigger, its another winner. my lyrical flow will just make you shiver. Kenzie MC with the lyrical flow- westside, I just

stand and deliver. zim zimmer, get up make you quiver, cruising right behind you in my, bim bimmer. joyriding,
policeman undercover, me and my crew, we do it proper.
(chorus to fade)

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