

All About The Music

Blazin' Squad

[Flava] [Chorus] Nobody wants blood to be spilt, its all about the music love writes hits, the mics they get used when people write lyrics for opinions of the critics that makes the world spin so. [Rocky B] Lightning dont strike in the death call it suicide. Im a courier, sorry now you're same place twice, fight to warrior, a death match what ya dont understand, gonna be sorrier, wanna hate acting bait coz im fightin' your clan, iron fist when i tighten my hand, so enlighten stands, coz you're hiding and your manz, brighten the prang, your breaders aint killing me, rocksimus whos killing me, blazin' up caught chilling G, coming back like a trilogy, you and your boyz wanna deal with me, you aint feelin' me, you got beef with me, you got cheek to be starting beef, coz ya cant ride beats with me, you and your boys try hatin' me, but the pains gettin shared out equally, thats how its done. [Repeat Chorus x2] [Strider] Steppin' to me its a fact you'll get bored, I'm possessed like sword, engraved writing a demon as i draw for my on it sayin' that snipers the lord, the best warrior in the land countries in the world, Ive got powers like a god I control the sky, things i'll do to you would even make the friggin devil cry, I swing swords like soul calibre, a legend like Excalibur, blood thirsty for the next challenger. [Spike-e] Who dares wins when you're playin my game, chillin' on roof tops kids who are playin', gonna draw for swords, and the lyric that i gain, gonna buss the door, in the pouring rain. [Flava] Guess whos next draw swords when Im on it, I blow heads abroad, I blow lost profit, you've never heard before, brain cells lock it, pocket knives endure, but you wish you never coz I'm clever with these lyrics forever I'm gonna run this (Nobody wants blood to be spilt coz) Flava this Flava that but who done this, you know me I'm the same old same old G. [Repeat Chorus x2] [Freek] Freeze, as i enter your endz anytime anywhere and you now we'll be fightin' ya there started to stare, fightin' ya coz its all about the music give it ten out of ten, I'll thrive on your blood, hungry for your skin, chop up your bones, and put you in my tin, I'm the brother of the devil, and the master of Satan, I'm the feeling in your body and I'm gonna make you cringe. Dont watch me battle my [Kenzie] hear the screams as you shout duel a cold hearted bout, while you're flat on your back, you know there's no turnin' back you wanna piece of me, no sequel to me, so take a you ask for beef with me aint shot at me, you gonna make chest, I'm badder than the it you best, you try slash my rest, coz you know i'll defend, clash straight to the end, next contender try to contend, my arena, step into my surroundings, no emotions no commotions there is no feelings, I'm the favourite, as well ya know coz there's no holds barred and any thing will go. [Rocky B] Nobody wants it, nobody wants it. [Kenzie] Next contender, try to contend. [Rocky B] Nobody wants it, nobody wants it. [Repeat Chorus to fade] [Thanks to OoxLaDyBoOoxoO@aol.com for these lyrics]

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