

# Sucka Free

## Afu-Ra

Rap stack, spectacular with the vernacular  
Stealth from a killing spree, they call be Blackula  
Step back, get your neck fractured by the rapture  
Get choked out to the beat by the manufacturer And I ain't here to laugh at you, I'm just here to mash  
Like potatoes, flush your fucking flow down the drain yo  
Let's get it on, let's get it gully, get it ugly  
East New York nigga, we get it muddy, feel this I'm hittin' with sound, with the sound of a tre pound  
That knock niggaz down, then run clowns outta town  
My malls taller than skyscrapers, you catchin' the vapors  
You only got a pair of jacks, I got a pair of aces As a matter of fact, I left a pool of bb's on your girl's face, kid  
Slap the taste out your mouth from the Boogie Down  
To the southern most tempted down south  
There's six million ways to kill a pussy, wanna count? I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, now watch me do my thing, now)  
I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, do my thing) When I step up in the studio, rollin' dolo  
With the bolo, mandingo, stunnin' mojo  
Que paso? I be the sharpest capolo  
I ride over the ruggedest tracks like a Tahoe Maybe a bronco or even a durango  
I MC for life, that's right, I do my thing, yo  
Bang bang yo, back 'em on the chain gang  
Yo, I wanna spit it for my people so I can let 'em know I never ripped it to show off that I'm nicest  
My instinct, is in sync plus it's timeless  
And the light I shine dog is ultraviolet  
A night catch a sun tan man where my rhyme hits My soul glow is unstoppable, unrockable  
I'm light weight but I can put you in the hospital  
Hittin' up the collective or individuals  
I'm like an eighth covered in crystal, I'm gonna hit you I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, now watch me, do my thing, now)  
I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, do my thing) I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, now watch me do my thing, now)  
I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, do my thing) Oh, oh, so I'm the shit huh, now I'm Down like a Black Hawk  
Everywhere I go, like I'm walking on the catwalk  
I wax it and tax it, I'm doing the kungfu kick  
Holding my dick like Michael Jackson Yowser, yowser, yowser, the more you can bounce to count  
That everybody feel the power, you know  
I step on the stage, my mic like a light saber

Blast through the Seran Vega then I jump off the wall  
As I take it to your face like Vega  
Now who wanna contest the champion sound  
With the crown from the underground ready to fuckin' put it down  
Parallel or perpendicular, you couldn't get with the  
Lyrical elixir, I be the victorious  
And bless the mic so glorious  
And go 'head and dust off your rust  
I leave you stiff as a statue boy, standing in the dust  
I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, now watch me do my thing, now)  
I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, do my thing) I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, now watch me do my thing, now)  
I never fake no moves, I just do my thing  
(Do my thing, do my thing) Do my thing, now watch me do my thing, now  
Do my thing, thing, do my thing  
Do my thing, now watch me do my thing, now  
Do my thing, thing, do my thing

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