

# Bounce

## Blazin' Squad

[Chorus] We can make u bounce  
We create da sound  
This years guna be ours  
Its nothing personal, my Cru iz unstoppable  
Eh yo, flava,  
Yo, r u ready 4 dis?  
Ha  
Lets go  
I never get written 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 u 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,  
U no my lyrics being held to sell,  
Im too hot for most,  
Never boast,  
Tonight's the night to get high on my flows and im 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, u get bumped before ur 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, ur change my flow  
Speeding 4 my mile tempo  
Boy dem blind n ain't dat so  
Like 5 0 5 0  
Im 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 u bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)  
We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce)  
This year's guna b ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)  
Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable [x2]  
Black White Asian  
Turkish Jamaican  
Basian caucasian  
Hearts will b breaking (breaking)  
Its kinda hard coz chicks c thro me  
Lock the door coz turn just thro me (Oooo me)  
Hearts swallowing my love like sarfie  
Coz u don't need gurls saying LT (Oooo)  
I'm a thug, while I'm staying above the law  
U receive the same, what u barging 4 (barging 4)  
Time 2 fast-forward (ford)  
This man gets taken back 2 the drawing board  
Im guna cut the cord (cord)  
Blud im getin bored (bored)  
Have u going on,  
Flowing on,  
Wat u fink u reckon on  
Im the nu next Phenomenon  
Wen I enter da club  
U no we get blown (blown)  
Man u guna get shown  
I dnt give a \*\*\*\*\*  
Guna reach the top  
Garage, r.n.b, round hip-hop  
Come a specialist mc  
  
U dnt no me  
Y they call me  
R they roll wen I change my flo (flo)  
U dnt no that I come 2 study form my head 2 my toe  
But to back it wen im more  
Ur guna get tore  
UPROAR  
Wen I burst thro da door

Yo lock up my fone  
 Im getin bad texts  
 And vex im bout 2 get zeerex  
 N da next bad man I must in avrex  
 Got fire in my eyes  
 Its not personal  
 Give me da mic, den im a criminal,  
 Wen one of us chattin den hit em wiv a fireball,  
 I'm guna kill em all da mic's a weapon  
 Im a lyrical animal  
 [Chorus]We can make u bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)  
 We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce)  
 This year's guna b ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)  
 Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable [x2]  
 Who's guna b da 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 vest  
 It's the B O N U C 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 u behind  
 And we're going on far  
 Im a crazy man  
 Guna stay da same  
 Coz I get up on da mic  
 Put u 2 shame  
 Coz im going on an-xious delay  
 Guna frustrate u, wiv a big cold bang,  
 Ur 2 blame, get the game, wats my name, stay the same  
 Ur guna get chong by the blazin flame  
 Yo, I got krazy brain that go out thro my mouth and in thru my veins  
 So do u 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 u 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 u beta listen up u best pay attention  
[Chorus]We can make u bounce (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)  
We create da sound (bounce bounce, bounce, bounce)  
This year's guna b ours (bounce, bounce, bounce, bounce)  
Its nothing personal, my cru iz unstoppable [x2]  
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