

Witness the Strength

Snap!

As the rhyme design
Finds it's way into your mind
I'll recline while you soak up the next line
Lyrical son, loaded gun
Knocking out teeth
You got beef, come and get some
Static, you gotta have it
You got nothing in the attic
My rhyme is like an Uzi on automatic
Power lord
Voice cuts like a sword
Black Knight, ruler of the hoard
Crowd roars
As I take my place
Attitude rude dude like scarface
Pose stiff as a lizard
Rides so cool
What is it a blizzard
Live in action blown like a cyclone
Full grown lyrical AI Capone
Spraying rhyme machine gun
Mother's only son with suckers on the run
Winner going on, Durrone is strong
Beat the opposition down
Like a ball in ping pong
Rookie yo, yo, no I'm not that
I was playing the back
And being held back long
I knew it's wrong
Now crushing sucker
Ducks like King Kong
I am on a roll
On and on
Blew up on the scene
Like a time bomb
Rhyme psycho
I go on a solo, name's Turbo
Watch my status grow
Bloom, SNAP consume
Fell to his doom, fresh kid
Rockin' with flavor chocolate
Check out how I rock it
Stand alone, alone I stand
Burn like napalm
At the mic stand

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>