

# Dynamite

Afu-Ra

I put my ears to the streets and got hostile  
A-F-U, I'ma show you my style  
All the ladies get buck and show me your style  
You wanna ride with king of the rodeo

My style will play your globe, it's like audio  
Before I step in the club, I drink a forty, yo  
I be the type of cat with a flow that can gat  
Bust a shot for my niggaz, holla, where ya at?

East coast, that's right, get it crunk  
Get drunk, that's right world, don't get it f\*\*ked up  
I'm on the course, I will change the game  
I'm droppin' into the main frame, to be a stain and remain

And I'm bound to be a link in the chain  
I'm hotter than a smokin' barrel, yo  
Or dress like little shorty when she got her period  
Yea, don, word is bond, I gotta flow

The rawest nigga to ever spit it  
Brooklyn, represent, yeah, my people gonna feel this  
The rawest nigga that ever spit it  
Yeah, holla at them tints, right there, he on the guest list

The rawest nigga to ever spit it  
BK, stand up, yeah, my niggaz gonna feel this  
The realest nigga that ever spit it  
And now I'm all around the world, you just don't wanna hear it

I ain't no rap sinner, I'm a nigga spittin' toxic  
Shake ya bon bon yo, and let me rock this  
To everybody, take a chill, you can't stop this  
Pardon me Flex, brace ya self let me drop this

Scorch like the sun burnin' in the tropics  
Sperm rap acts up, yup, in every topic  
I be the freshest artist to hit the market  
Everybody get ya body rocked by this

Whether outside or inside, nothin' can stop my ride  
I hit the charts up like I hit a drive by  
When my voice and the track collide  
Yo, I take ya legs out like ya stepped on a land mine

Nine times nine, that's how many styles I got for this rhyme  
And I'ma hit ya with a punch line  
Clap back, it go clap back  
And If I got to, yo, I'm ready for war, ready to bust back

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I'm fresh hell walls, like a schizophrenic rapist  
Every album banks in a box like it's Christmas  
What clinch this, I'm ready to dismiss  
The mix of this odyssey shit and plenty presidents

You represent, I represent, yo dog  
I'm all about the beats and the rhymin' and shit  
I can flow all day or flow all night  
And each one of my verses could be used as a night light

I let the vibrations, vernacular  
Scoop up a chase for cakes like a spatula  
Now that I captured that, I got ya gaspin' for  
More the same thing, that's what you ask me for

Verbal debris, wash the shorelines  
Globally, I'm respected worldwide lyrically  
I got more bounce than bounce  
And I ain't tryna make ya bounce  
I'm just tryna show you what I'm about

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Yup, spread out, but wait  
I'm on your body, yeah, yeah  
We came to mash up the whole party

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