

# In The Zone

Akinyele

I swing swords like musketeers, the gun blaze  
Lay you down like wave, when you brushin your hair  
I don't care who you are and get, go tell, Ak-nel  
Been on every record la-bel, CEO's know  
that I dead Presidents like Lee Harvey Os-well  
Look what they did to Prazwell, put together the Fugees  
You see how they (Doo) like (Scooby)  
But Ak truly use dem for, dey use me  
Money to make, Spongecake like Suzy  
Fool I spill like Lucy - these hot and double slugs  
make your blood boil and bubble like jacuzzis  
Nigga I did Biz like Cool V  
Get it, Biz and Cool V  
The dude who used to spin for Markie  
God you small like yawkiesfuck the car keys  
You frail I trail you home like RV's  
Automatic Desert Eagle haunt me  
Cause I keep static, like walkie talkies  
Go to studio with my love, just to talk  
As my voice skate on the board like Tony Hawk

Ak, ak, come the fuck on  
"let me set you straight"  
I put rappers and singers in they place  
"that's right"  
Smack fire out ya ass  
"Sorry if my loud crude vulgar voice is givin you a headache!"

The real rhyme sayer, that gotta spray ya  
This dude been rude since Ice Cube used to wear, activator  
Who the fuck you wanna be, "Boyz N the Hood"  
Nowadays kids grow up, wantin to be Suge  
But fuck that, buck that, real rap, come back  
Clik-clak, and stick yo' ass like thumbtacks  
Nevermind where my slugs at, I'm finnin  
to have your head spinnin down the street, like a hubcap  
My gat clap, like pitty-pat, fuck a Smith & Wes  
I pack a Funk Flex, cause I bust (Big Kaps)  
I lay you nigs flat  
My AK spray at your toupee, and push your wig back  
I got lyrics as soon as you hear it  
It sound sick and psychotic, you be like Ak still got it  
I'm exotic, I'm dope like narcotic  
Thoughts so ripe they feedin me antibiotics  
The world hottest, they say I'm a little too modest  
cause I walk holdin my balls like the Globetrotters

You think you can hang with Ak? Ha, come the fuck on  
"let me set you straight"  
I put rappers and singers in they place  
"that's right"  
Smack fire out ya ass  
That's what you get if you step to the Ak  
"blown to bits"  
"blown to bits"

Let's go, yo

You don't want no part of, you soft like Jimmy carter  
I'm big like Nell Carter  
Slam yo' ass like Vince Carter, you want harder?  
I, part your head like a barber  
Bomb yo' ass like Pearl Harbor  
Slaughter throw ya body in the water  
You want harder? I'll, straight, slaughter your daughter  
Make your Dame Dash like Shawn Carter  
Fuckin jet like a charter  
You want harder? I dress harder  
I wear a baseball bat cause I'm a troublemaker real starter  
Niggaz is fish like tartar, you want harder?  
I, go to Atlanta bust yo' ass like the martyr/Mardi  
Twentyfive to life for four bodies, fourth quarter  
You want harder? There's no harder  
I'm the hardest, rap artist, yo regardless shit  
if you a gold or platinum artist  
My mac-10 stick men like the (Midnight Marauders)  
Get it? Stic men, album cover, "Midnight Marauders"  
Split your coconut, like pina coladas, yeah

Come the fuck on