

# The Flow

## Akrobatik

Aight now (yeah y'all) now  
All y'all y'all gotta come up (yeah y'all) to the front now  
This open mic but it ain't no bullshit (yeah y'all)  
Yo, y'all gotta come up to the front of the stage (yeah y'all)  
Knahmsayin? Like; yup you too, you (yeah)  
You in the skirt, it's good to - good to see (yeah y'all)  
honey in a skirt so, come on, come up to the front (yeah y'all)  
We're gonna do it like this (yeah y'all)  
Akrobatik aight yo, check it, come on

Uhh, uhh, let me see some hands y'all, what's the deal?  
Spontaneous combustion, always keep my movements herbal thrustin  
Showed up on the scene trailed by gale force winds gustin  
Bustin through obstructions with percussion like a wreckin ball  
Brothers runnin game but to be honest I ain't checkin y'all  
Psycho fans prepared to answer my every beck and call  
but I don't abuse the priveledge  
This raw underground gritty MC lifestyle, I'm livin it  
Last will and testament? I ain't never givin it  
Why, cause what I touch remains infinite  
Cremate my material items perpetuate your soul by sniffin it  
I make a Rhodes scholar sound illiterate  
My soul is old, rhymes dirty, born illigetimate  
My shit received five mics before I submitted it  
If it didn't it's because the reviewer was inconsiderate  
Probably got his head up some R&B ass  
But it don't matter though, ain't nobody scarrin me last  
I drop the fat shit, everybody bounce to this fat shit  
Wrote the classic rhyme and chose the fat beat to match it  
Lightning quick skill, Garciaparra couldn't catch it  
I hate it when MC's wear mascara and they ass switch (word up)  
I got the matches and my finger's on the gas switch  
Now, only Ak remains top draft pick  
Create a female MC from my rib  
and start a new breed of rappers to freak the ad lib, word

On the mic I shine like lightning bolts flashin  
Rip it with a passion, foes I'm smashin  
Ashin out the spliff and get right down to biz  
MC's all suck, they failed the pop quiz  
How you measure who the nigga reignin at the top is?  
Platinum plaques or well crafted bus-i-ness  
Witnesses across the nation vouch for Ak  
While you diggin in your couch for crack, I attack (what?)  
Smack raps out the park like Mark McGwire  
The crowd needs ignitin, let Ak spark the fire  
I be the raw supplier of the pure uncut son what?  
I'm stingy like bustin one nut  
We're fundin missile launchers while ignorin the schools  
but there's war in the schools, but we're led by the fools  
and that leads to ignorant rappers who smoke ooze  
and get ripped by Ak cause they don't know the rules  
Drop jewels frequently at various frequencies  
Recently MC's have been ignorin common decency  
but now we gon' see how that go  
And when you see Ak be prepared for the flow

Aight? On the mic shit this some real shit yo  
It's Akrobatik y'all, Boston Massachusetts  
Who's up next? Who's up next who want the mic next?  
Where where'd all the MC's go?  
Yo.. no-nobody wanna touch this? It's hot though aight?  
Hehehe..