This is the response after the passing of a dark storm
And exhales from 5 headed dragons
Swinging temperature to bring fright to Fahrenheit
Can I hit your hold dog pile and leave with a razor blade smile?

I can hit yo' dog pile leave with a razor blade smile In the meanwhile, bow to the profile Heat and thunder storms up in exile in a crowd Can I hit the stage and make 'em get buck wild?

Yes, you can hit the stage and make 'em get buck wild Too late to duck now so brace up, head stones raise up Need money now 'cause pockets got space to take up Wake up underwater with cement shoes and neck bruise

Can Bionic Jive kick it? Yes, we can
Can we make triple digits? Yes, we can
Can we make the others quit? Yes, we can
Can we show them how we did it? Like this, y'all

From city to city, block to block
Come on, rock on, rock on
 (Rock on, rock on)
From corner to corner, hood to hood
What we gonna do? Turn it on, turn it on
 (We gon')

From city to city, block to block
Come on, rock on, rock on
 (Rock on, rock on)
From corner to corner, hood to hood
What we gonna do? Turn it on, turn it on, break
 (We gon')

Yo we popping this, rocking this, dropping this In yo metropolis, no stopping this, in a hood near you They copping this, give me the keys because we locking this Do we ever miss? No, we never miss

In fact, stand back to back, let the double barrel crack Your heart no longer pity pat, when I enter your chest And exit your back, emerge, can you make them Respond and break them off like that?

Like this, like that, like this, like that We verbally gravitate them verbatim on tracks Like that, like this, like that, like this We mentally mash matter make metaphors mix

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From city to city, block to block
Come on, rock on, rock on
 (Rock on, rock on)
From corner to corner, hood to hood
What we gonna do? Turn it on, turn it on, break
 (We gon')

I bang on 'em, hang on 'em
I rip it to death and leave people pressed
The way I throw them things on 'em
I bang on 'em, hang on 'em
I rip it to death and leave people pressed
The way I throw them things on 'em

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What we gonna do? Turn it on, turn it on
 (We gon')

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