

Whasgood?!

blackwave.

Raw, live, direct from the dome
It's the funk master blast ya with ridiculous tone
We set the rhythm, the groove, with nu'n to lose
Box's all up in your face hit like dominick cruz
We brought the juice, the food to get ya system improved
To get ya head bop, that head bop what I try to induce
When I mix up, consume, leave the crowd with amazement
Once they sync to my frequency like radio station
Cause the flow is fire, style is gifted as shown
Once it's delivered, see you shiver from ya flesh to the bone
Leave the speaker's status blown when I get on that microphone
With 'em rhymes in my pocket I pop it, I rock it, I own
Ya energy, energy, all I need to get you what you need
Every, every, enemy, turned to friend for I proceed
You dig it, you feel it, right? Which was the intention
Hey, thanks for being subject to my latest invention

Cruising all night long
Get things off my mind
All I ever wanted was
Good life, good love
Can't get things off my mind
And all I ever wanted was

Gimme a break (Give him a break)
I gots to go and get it, no debate (No debate)
All this trouble on my mind, I gotta shake it (Shake it)
Kick it out my dome and get to playing (Playaa!)
Push the gas, the gas, rev the engine, make it blast
Better get my ass to class, make it fast cause' I'm tryna pass and twist
Every single plot, on every single shot
Exceed them expectations as expected round the clock

That's why I ain't pushing no breaks
Until this shit breaks me
Until all hell breaks loose and
They ask me: 'What's good?'
Imma tell 'em: "All good, still at it
Working on myself like an ill medic
Still headed to the top with the top off
Need a Cadillac 'for I can take some time off"

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