

# Standard Flow

## Blazin' Squad

[Rocky B]

In the beginning there were two decks and a microphone, in the end the Blazin Squad stood alone, we're the Eastends best kept secret, ten men in our crew, TNT Xplosive bfining the tunes we're busting standaer flows.

[Melo-D]

I'm blazin hot like the heat of the sun, no time to loose put the suppressor on the gun, make no mistake cause Melo-D is number one, dont even want to step me because the battle has been won, hype up the set 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, better brace yourself for the fight is to become, a battle of all dapa d's fighting for the right to be a garage MC.

[Strider]

Stop, wait here i go, MC Strider top of the show, come step to me im a p-r-o, if you get rude, get peoples elbow, we're coming at ya with the standard flow, you've hit rock bottom, and then i bust the eyebrow, so step to me your get done, don't hesitate just bring it on.

[Rocky B - Chorus]

Standard flow we alert the 5, 0, come with the lyric to make you go woh, come with the lyric to make you say, bo, Rocky B here if you didn't know, standard flow you see us at shows, Blazin Squad upon the radio, 3, 2, 1, and its lime to go, who's up next on the microphone.

[Repeat]

[Flava]

When i come through black suit, white shirt better quit the game, you aint gonna be the one with money to gain, yo, throw your hands in the air if you wanna test this, ha, thats what i thought so i said you couldn't, and even if you could, you know you really shouldn't, i'll pull it over your eyes and over your face and Flava's surprise is what you can taste so don't be late, coz these cats tempt no fate, MCs wanna hate never wanna act bait, so fat,so never sound wack on this track, takin your boys, my kru be down for these cats.

[Spike-e]

Cotched in the back of a blacked out car, with the rythem rolling upon the speaker, chromed out alloys and a lower bumper, twin exhaust and a private number, Spike-e MC gets your hyper, you think i'm dark well i go deeper, think your quicker well im just quicker, two spinning decks and a fat mixer, think you're bad well im just badder, bare fake MCs and i cant stand ya.

[Repeat Chorus x2]

[Freek]

Oi, its my story, how we done this robbery, so listen and listen good, coz B  
lazin are back in  
the hood, come across sniper better better touch wood, you should know, step  
ot Flava get wablo,  
make sure you dont wreck Kenzie's show, he'll lick you up from your head to  
your toe he dont  
care about 5,0 all they do is smoke hi-  
jo, MC Freek im a lyrical pro, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and 0 5, 4,  
3, 2, 1 and 0, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and 0.

[Krazy]

This one's standard this one heavy this is a story all about me the one the  
Krazy, you know im  
heavy, cause whern im on the mic im a lyrical G, im a raver, going further,  
getting louder, for  
the one tounge twister, Blazin Squad will get ya hyper.

[Kenzie]

Back in the beginning it was me and Flava, the two best MCs inside your mano  
r, enter the  
streets with your Dolca and Gabbana, get the listening raver hy-  
pper cha hit em with the flash  
lighter, up middle we come and get ya, enter my H and G selector when im spi  
tting out my lyrics,  
spitting out my lyrics, pull by the trigger its another winner, my lyrical f  
low will just make  
you shiver, Kenzie MC with the lyrical thriller, westside i just stand and d  
eliver zimm zimmer  
get up make you quiver cruising right behind you in my bim bimmer, joy ridin  
g police man under  
cover me and my crew we do it proper.

[Repeat Chorus x4 to Fade]