

Dirty Bomb

Jeru the Damaja

Sam Sam Salabem

I go off this hot sauce it's the return of the boss
Mic clapping, sucka MC's wanna make it happen
All these wack ass rappers as backwards like piglot
And no biscuit, still murder shit with the quickness
16 times, 3 bars of slickness
It wouldn't be Jeru if I ain't say some clever shit
So yo, I keep it bouncing like a porno star's tits
I should warn you right out the gate
I put it down like a 500 pound Primate
Straight fire I make flows evaporate
And I bone it so hard the mic screaming out rape
Super gutter call it dirty bomb
I body mics like the cong soldiers in Vietnam
It's like that and you, don't stop my mind
Spray automatic like robocop

Got a freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky flow

I'm at that again, ain't nobody save
I empty a clip of rhymes in the MC face
Man listen, Jeru skilled technician
I hit you with some shit that leave your whole body twitching
Sticks, stones and words can't harm me
I fold competition up like they origami
You think you macking but I'm on some next shit
I got chicks in Japan cooking me rise for breakfast
It's like this and like that
I rip spines out backs like Mortal Kombat
Fucking with me you ass out like a baboon
Cause I shoot the gift like a rusty harpoon
Hit you with some chakra, you cry bloody murder
I'm a master like Galactus you's a worker like the surfer
Keep it organic the flow is natural
I rest in Brooklyn and my name is Jeru

Got a freaky, freaky, freaky, freaky flow

Fee-fi-fo-fum

It's like Tabasco when I flow, but y'all already know
Who's the sickest mixing deadly chemical liquids
Then I spit it at MC's that I have on my hit list
Shoot rhymes 'till the hammer start clicking
And I'm steadily beating up chickens like Peter Griffin