Bring It Right

[Chorus] If you want to rock the clubs, you can too If you want to pop the bubb', give me a clue If you want to rock the ice, and your style is tight Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, they gotta bring it right [Afu-Ra] It's the, rap spectacular, cardiovascular You see these lyrics they gonna laugh at ya You want to take it to the streets movin backwards Straight up and down, you get slapped up like Cassius And if they want holes hook 'em with a catheter Mental manipulation like Blackula Controllin forces knockin soldiers off their horses Whether the Benz or the Rolls Royce's Ain't nothin close to kilometer Testa Rosa Body barometer, pop just like a toaster I heat and freeze it off simultaneously Instantaneously, ain't no one worthy but me I hold my head like a sire for a second The state of hip hop in my head went through blizzards Now I hokus pokus regain my focus I got to keep it movin move smoother than Braggadocios [Chorus] If you want to rock the clubs, you can too If you want to pop a slug, gimme a clue If you want to shock the sights, and you're outta sight Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right [Afu-Ra] Inferable, impenetrable, mineral, serial Spiritual, visuals, sprinkle mics with my lyricals I use astrophysics and aeronautics Biologically technical unpointed message view The type to snatch danger right out your passage view I bring it back to the essence was Exodus, want to get next to us Honeys doin doobies, but the booties gettin rushed [Chorus] If you want to rock the clubs, you can too If you want to pop the bubb', gimme a clue If you want to rock it tight, and your style is right Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right [Afu-Ra] You got beef that I'm a stomp with this, bombs I launch wit this Peep the flames from my orifice, I'm off wit this Betta call your boss for this, I'm squashin 'em, you ain't goin far my friend Insatiable unstoppable, syllable, module It's logical the diabolical after my molecules I had to enhance my thought pharmaceuticals Lyrics is literal paintin pictures daily rituals I like to free verse from coast to coast On boats and boast, files be dope and dope Open scopes, Afu is like hope on a rope Goin for broke, I make sing somethin I wrote [Chorus] If you want to rock the clubs, you can to If you want to pop the bubb', give me a clue

Afu-Ra

If you want to rock it tight, and your style is right Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right If you want to rock the clubs, you can too If you want to pop a slug, give me a clue If you want to rock the ice, and your style is right Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, they gotta bring it right [Afu-Ra] Peep this modern day follow through, nothin will boggle you Suggest I hit them with the darts, now they jiggle too Now ladies taste a lick, and lick the lyrical liquor Takin a swigger, checkin her figure, countin her figga's Some roll through on that real type Perrelli 'ish Some roll through on that meet me at the telli 'ish Evidently, evidence stains for centuries I carve my name in your head like I'm a memory I'm composin with the Beethoven slogan Year 3000 on the run like I'm Logan Change the gases, switch my anti matter You see I spent about ten life times as a rapper [Chorus] If you want to rock the clubs, you can to If you want to pop the bubb', give me a clue If you want to rock it tight, and your style is right Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right If you want to rock the clubs, you can too If you want to pop a slug, give me a clue If you want to rock it tight, and your style is right Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, they gotta bring it right If you want to go to clubs, you can too If you want to pull the plug, gimme a clue If you want to rock the mic, and your style is right Well, you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right