

# All About The Music

Blazin' Squad

[Flava]

[Chorus]

Nobody wants blood to be  
spilt, its all about the music  
love writes hits, the mics they  
get used when people write  
lyrics for opinions of the critics  
that makes the world spin so.

[Rocky B]

Lightning dont strike in the  
same place twice, fight to  
death call it suicide. Im a  
warrior, a death match  
courier, sorry now you're  
gonna be sorrier, wanna hate  
what ya dont understand,  
acting bait coz im fightin'  
your clan, iron fist when i  
tighten my hand, so enlighten  
your manz, brighten the  
stands, coz you're hiding and  
prang, your breaders aint  
killing me, rocksimus whos  
killing me, blazin' up caught  
chilling G, coming back like a  
trilogy, you and your boyz  
wanna deal with me, you aint  
feelin' me, you got beef with  
me, you got cheek to be  
starting beef, coz ya cant ride  
beats with me, you and your  
boys try hatin' me, but the  
pains gettin shared out  
equally, thats how its done.

[Repeat Chorus x2]

[Strider]

Steppin' to me its a fact you'll  
get bored, I'm possessed like  
a demon as i draw for my  
sword, engraved writing  
on it sayin' that snipers the  
lord, the best warrior in the  
land countries in the world,  
Ive got powers like a god I  
control the sky, things i'll do  
to you would even make  
the friggin devil cry, I swing  
swords like soul calibre, a  
legend like Excalibur, blood  
thirsty for the next challenger.

[Spike-e]

Who dares wins when you're  
playin my game, chillin' on

roof tops kids who are playin',  
gonna draw for swords,  
and the lyric that i gain,  
gonna buss the door, in the  
pouring rain.

[Flava]

Guess whos next draw  
swords when Im on it, I blow  
heads abroad, I blow lost  
profit, you've never heard  
before, brain cells lock it,  
pocket knives endure, but  
you wish you never coz I'm  
clever with these lyrics forever  
I'm gonna run this (Nobody  
wants blood to be spilt coz)  
Flava this Flava that but who  
done this, you know me I'm  
the same old same old G.

[Repeat Chorus x2]

[Freek]

Freeze, as i enter your endz  
anytime anywhere and you  
started to stare, fightin' ya  
now we'll be fightin' ya there  
coz its all about the music  
give it ten out of ten, I'll thrive  
on your blood, hungry for  
your skin, chop up your  
bones, and put you in my tin,  
I'm the brother of the devil,  
and the master of Satan, I'm  
the feeling in your body and  
I'm gonna make you cringe.

[Kenzie]

Dont watch me battle my  
duel a cold hearted bout,  
hear the screams as you shout  
while you're flat on your back,  
you know there's no turnin'  
back you wanna piece of me,  
you ask for beef with me aint  
no sequel to me, so take a  
shot at me, you gonna make  
it you best, you try slash my  
chest, I'm badder than the  
rest, coz you know i'll defend,  
clash straight to the end, next contender try to contend,  
my arena, step into my  
surroundings, no emotions  
no commotions there is no  
feelings, I'm the favourite,  
as well ya know coz there's  
no holds barred and any thing  
will go.

[Rocky B]

Nobody wants it, nobody  
wants it.

[Kenzie]  
Next contender, try to contend.

[Rocky B]  
Nobody wants it, nobody  
wants it.

[Repeat Chorus to fade]