

# Afu-Ra, Blvd. Featuring Guru

I'm comin' through  
It's the voice you can't ignore  
It's Afu  
Hey yo, this is Gifted Unlimited, peace, Afu  
You know we been doin' it for years, man  
Show these fools how it's supposed to be done, baby  
Uh, I spent time learnin' to kill  
That's right, I'm stretching out with my tentacles  
When I nourish my skills  
The illest with that other shit, Perverted with this  
Come and step inside the mother ship  
I got the codes and manuals and microchip to flip the script  
Parallel to my thoughts, tryin' to get  
I keep it hooked up, but not the great white hope  
Hey yo, Preemo, should I hit 'em with the rope of dope  
Sea shells, sea shells by the sea shore  
But now I'm slap, tap and a rap an' attack your jaw  
Summertime, ladies at the bus stop  
When I roll without the drop, they yellin'  
"Shimmy shimmy, Coco Pop"  
Ill with the slurs, what?  
And I'm thick like yoghurt  
Quick to quick to quick to bust a fast word  
I know you like what you think what you like  
But I stick out on a track and blind your third-eye sight  
Why do you think that we should settle for less?  
Now take a deep breath  
No time to get rest when cats is testin' your vest  
Kid you know who we are  
Afu to the Gang to the Starr  
We got props on every boulevard  
I do it like this and that  
Straight knowledge drippin' right out my hat  
Like sex and candle wax  
As a matter of a fact  
I take it back, in the days  
If you wack, in fact, you get the bozack  
And the chickens, are thinkin' they finger-lickin'  
Tryin' to get the party kicking  
But really they should be stinking  
Crack the asphalt, while doing lyrical somersaults  
Slang slay your head, bang a boogie  
I got a think-tank, that's lighting up with the blinks  
Move and sway but I'm compared to mint  
Some cats can't forget the spiritual and mental  
Straight up, yo, I slap 'em with a miracle  
Expressing everything, including the kitchen sink  
Building on topics from aluminum and zinc  
So while you fix your kicks, I do triple axels  
Get in your bath or round the rink  
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When I spark it up, and you ingest my skills  
I'm hanging down like I'm testicles

Romancing like Cassa', more steps than a dancer  
Got a Pop Quiz? Yo, I help you with the answers  
I'm Master Marvel, scribble the illest novel  
Eighty more albums, I got more pages than the bible  
Never allow my energy through Leviticus  
As I rebirth my soul, glowing Genesis  
Eyes tearing through the fog  
Shout my brothers and sisters  
Who studied the Qua'ran  
From a path of hip-hop  
Shall arm in a synagogue  
Dinner china mushroom song  
As the night prolongs  
That means I'm 'bout to put it on  
So abrasive, and persuasive  
Thugs pulled out of my set, stop pace makers  
Peace computer-whizzes, graph-writers and breakers  
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I'm comin' through  
I'm holding aura, it backs the voice you can't ignore  
I'm comin' through  
It's Afu, you know who, I'm comin' faster  
Yo, check this out  
You know it's on the popper when I'm on the scene  
That's right, it's me, DJ Premier  
Representing Gang Starr and all the affiliations along with it  
And right about now, you in tune to Life Force Radio  
That's the way it goes down, and that's the way it's gonna be  
Word up and we outta here, DJ Premier and I'm out  
Peace  
You have been listening to Life Force Radio