

# Afu-Ra, Bring It Right

[Chorus]

If you wanna rock the clubs, you can too  
If you wanna pop the bubb', give me a clue  
If you wanna 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 wanna 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 wanna rock the clubs, you can too  
If you wanna pop a slug, gimme a clue  
If you wanna 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, wanna get next to us  
Honeys doin doobies, but the booties gettin rushed

[Chorus]

If you wanna rock the clubs, you can too  
If you wanna pop the bubb', gimme a clue  
If you wanna 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 wanna rock the clubs, you can to  
If you wanna pop the bubb', give me a clue  
If you wanna rock it tight, and your style is right

Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right  
If you wanna rock the clubs, you can too  
If you wanna pop a slug, give me a clue  
If you wanna 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 wanna rock the clubs, you can to  
If you wanna pop the bubb', give me a clue  
If you wanna rock it tight, and your style is right  
Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right  
If you wanna rock the clubs, you can too  
If you wanna pop a slug, give me a clue  
If you wanna rock it tight, and your style is right  
Well you gotta tell 'em, yo, they gotta bring it right  
If you wanna go to clubs, you can too  
If you wanna pull the plug, gimme a clue  
If you wanna rock the mic, and your style is right  
Well, you gotta tell 'em, yo, you gotta bring it right