

# Akinyele, Ak Ha Ha! Ak Hoo Hoo?

It's the ak ha ha, the ak hoo hoo (Akineyle)

Verse One:

Yo, y'all know what's about to happen  
When I proceed to give you what you need and the Ak start rappin  
I throw rhymes like children throwin balls on project bricks  
In other words I be kickin that old off the wall shit  
I don't rehearse they don't come better than  
I don't need light, cuz I'm a late night person like David Letterman  
You know the whole repoitire not far from a star  
Baby Pah, the Ak can shine like ArmorAll

Chorus

Verse Two:

Akineyle, producing more stunning hits  
So call me Ex-Lax, cuz I'm about ready to start runnin shit  
Toss and TURNIN ya, watch Ak BURNIN ya  
You can't hold your own you fuck around and catch a HERNIA  
(Akineyle)  
So don't sleep, nor yet drowsing  
My name itself bring more Heartbeats than Robert Townsend  
I hurdle over rappers like a stallion  
Carry it back with more Fame than Debbie Allen, nigga

Chorus

Verse Three:

My lyrics'll reign real bright so dim the lights and it won't get DULLER  
It doesn't take Rosie Perez to see my living COLOR  
I rain over heads just like an UMBRELLA  
So strong that baby's boosted and I'm FULLER  
History in the making, never one for backspins  
throw and kneel, but you're still, MC's I be BREAKIN  
Ak saniTATION  
I leave skid marks on the concrete streets  
from all the brothers that I be scrapin

Chorus

Verse Four:

Permanent scars as I sabotage  
My style's so milky I should get down with Haagen-Daaz  
More heatwave than a do rag does to a CAESAR  
Give a thermometer a temperature of jungle FEVER  
George like WHEEZY  
Cuz I be burnin brothers just like, the neighborhood SKEEZER  
Once the hip-hop strangeler  
I throw your whole rap on a coat rack kid and just hang it up

Chorus

Verse Five:

So step to the AK-ER, the hip-HOPPER  
And get your ass kicked like a game of SOCCER  
Skills are fatter than a grease spot  
cuz I love to rock that nasty home-cooked hip-hop  
I watch girls check it, I make bitches wanna jump butt-naked  
Like the Doo Doo Brown record

But now I peep on low and they have to stop  
When they hear my name, the motherfuckin Ak