

# Akinyele, Get Up

(Akinyele)

Yo it should be a crime  
The way I murder these rhymes  
I flip hundreds of lines  
Cause I'm done hit this mic over 7 times  
I shine  
I glitter  
In niggers pussy like cat litter  
Who would ever consider this pepto bismol drinking nigga  
Bring a ruckas and I'll start shitting on you motherfuckers  
Cause the raps I give  
They running through your ass like a laxative Huh  
I could get drastic  
Like Rupaul swing that dried dick  
I get aggy when I hit  
I get you boombastic  
Cause Akinyele only give you boom back shit  
Original incredible lyrical hook for years  
But y'all wasn't trying to hear  
Like you hear them through (?) ears  
I kick it loud and clear  
Make you whisper like those motherfucking temptations is out  
Hey yea  
I end careers  
By the pier like pliers  
This mic get iced once I cream niggas like wires  
Paper weight fires  
Play them both sides of the fence like barbed wires  
But I will make your whole entire empire retire  
Once I'm dressed in army atire  
All you hear is repeated gun fire  
Leaving your chest heated like clunky dryers

(Akinyele) Hook

We came to fuck you right on up (3x)  
So if you want to  
Get up (8x)  
I'll bust you down  
We came to fuck you right on up (2x)

(Akinyele)

Even on a blind date  
You couldn't get with me  
I'll put these hot ass tecs on your neck  
And give you permanent hickies  
Leave you in lakes like Ricky  
Think that I was distributing whisky  
The way niggas be riding on me tipsy  
The rhyme chief maker, hittin punch lines  
like a rapper who slammed his sister loose leaf paper  
It don't get no better than this  
I got that medicine  
For rock veterans  
I'm bad to the bone like skeletons  
Or some dracula shit  
Biting mics turning niggas into vampires  
Cause they can't get no light huh  
Kid can't you tell  
That it's the Aki-NYELE  
I be holding this shit down like a bucket ina well  
Jammed like hell  
And plus I rock your dome without stones  
The black stallion  
Pack the certified chrome to make you think I'm Italian

From the way that I roam  
I drunk and stuck the microphones like BOOOO  
Niggas think it's dial tones  
And start looking for Miss Jones  
You clones  
Are soft like foam  
I like rap superstars out of their twilight ass zone  
Like doo doo doo doo doo doo doo  
When n n n n n  
What the hell you think it's the AK  
You be like huh what  
Like I'm yelling it's my beat huh what  
Niagga don't sleep

Hook

(Women)  
We came to fuck you up (12x)

Hook