

# Akrobatik, Beast Mode

feat. Mr. Lif

[Akrobatik]

If you brought your attitude in the spot, then GET IT OUT  
Ladies got your hair permed, you 'bout to SWEAT IT OUT  
Let's make it worth your dough, befo' you HEAD IT OUT  
Get live, LET IT OUT; c'mon and LET IT OUT  
Yo, keep the peace while I'm freein the beast  
The album set for its US and European release  
I make you bounce just like a street hustler seein police  
When Akrobatik's in the place the wack emceein decrease!  
(PERCEPTIONISTS) Regulator with some shit you'll never hear on no elevator  
Creators and devastators, you know we'll never hesitate  
to leave you surprised with, that hip-hop hybrid  
Now open your eyelids, to fly shit!

[Mr. Lif]

My pilot like a pirate on the seven seas  
Ignite the mic with an eleven steez  
Body of Christ nice, I slice shiest, that's German for certain  
Under shit you oughta be learnin  
Jesus, eases, for rockin the sleeveless  
Wife beater, I'm the motherfucker light breeder  
Send your chest when I whisper fresh  
Brother think they def then you sink to death, take a breath

[Akrobatik]

Make a left at the door if you ain't ready for the raw  
Carnivore, power source that bust through armor doors  
Like a batterin ram I'm shatterin jams  
I'm leapin in the crowd like I'm Baccarat Lambo  
You slackers in Sambos, a strike you can't handle  
My rap's Rambo and Commando's, strictly because you can't flow  
Maniac material that murder the dance flo'  
Enhance shows I guarantee another advance yo

[Chorus: Akrobatik]

If you brought your attitude in the spot, then GET IT OUT  
Ladies got yo' hair permed, you 'bout to SWEAT IT OUT  
Let's make it worth your dough, befo' you HEAD IT OUT  
Get live, LET IT OUT; c'mon and LET IT OUT  
Yo, it's the Boston brothers that y'all done READ ABOUT  
Sucka rappers heard we was comin they JETTED OUT  
AND whether if you faded or peezy or DREADED OUT  
Get live, LET IT OUT; c'mon and LET IT OUT

[Mr. Lif]

I'm a cool little nigga when I flip at night  
Like stripe, my mechanical, might jab her right  
Rollin in a tank with center bites  
Step in the center bombs, before I jump in the tron  
Soup bowl and beat bro, when you're in a trance I'm in a stance  
B-boy, yeah the actual McCoy, just dance  
I rep with the sidestep 'til the sky's wet  
I'm the one anomaly that hasn't been sniped yet

[Akrobatik]

Yo, brothers got an album deal all for the solo hype  
Now we 21st century rap prototypes  
Rappers mad at us because they don't do they promo right  
And all they worry 'bout is who they look in they photo like  
But me and Lif is like Luke Skywalker, Hans Solo like  
Pimpin any rap like Magic Juan and Dolomite  
Takin over shit like Bush took over your voter rights  
That's why we all about that fuckin check the promoter writes

[Mr. Lif]

I let bass go, the shit'll rip off your face though  
We're the ones with all the clout the brothers will say so  
So we say go away, you stay  
Tell the rest of them rappers to go pray, they're prey

Use left arm drop bomb  
Operation crush planet Earth right palm  
Brother there's no tomorrow, we make time hollow  
Sorrow, better take notes and just follow  
[Chorus]  
[Outro: Akrobatik]  
Yo, Akrobatik, Mr. Lif  
Fakts One, hot shit uhh  
Yeah...