

# Akrobatik, Black Hell Breaks Loose

feat. Willie Evans Jr., Therapy

(\*ad libs\*)

(Eat dirt sucker)

(Black hell breaks loose)

[Verse 1 - Akrobatik]

(Peep game), it's that brother known to get the party live

(Peep frame), 6 foot 1, 245

(Peep the name), Akro, turn your rap show to shrapnel

And send your ass back to your Advil gel capsules

Been had ill raps bro, they hood influenced (uh)

+Black Dialogue,+ try me dog, I'm good and fluent

I'm from the land of the hoods and truants

Call me a diamond in the rough

Not your bounty boy, rhymin in the buff

Shinin in the toughest visibility

A dark vicinity, skills (skills) have reached a vinity, like the holy trinity

Y'all fittin to be the next recipients of that gritty shit

That witty city shit, that if you sleep on you an idiot

Silly with spittin consonants and rhymin vowels (uh)

And roll with a chick that pop shit to Simon Cowell

Prefer backwoods to white owls

Rip tracks in your hood on the night prowl

Show your white towel, for surrender

You could never be a contender

Big Ak holds the belt, when I go for self (uh)

And I keep it on a shelf next to seven MC's skulls

So throw your hands up now and represent people (what?)

[Verse 2 - Willie Evans Jr.]

(Peep game), Willie Evans Jr., what up dummy?

(Peep frame), 210 pounds, kinda chunky

(Peep the name), The AB's, but hey we save these

beats on a Ziploc, to rock fools with the (FUNKY)

A lot of niggaz with nail brains get hammered in my woods

Cause I'm good with them words, the rhymer of the words, heard me (uh)

I should have told 'em not to ride the green horse

Now they fiend of course, froze they cold, whole crew is sherbet (uh huh)

Bouncin heavy with a brick

Niggaz say they ready but they rockin teddies, all excited tryna bite slick

Might thicken your gums, then again you fuckin bums

Fight for radio bans and promote that shit for income (uh huh)

Hold it like I flop quads and short stack (short stack)

And drop odd lyrics, shorts rhymin on horseback

For real though it's Boca time (ha ha), that's word to Ak

Listen yo, I'm serious, these cats crackin like cold bass, uh

It's facts like the industry is what it is and I'm &quot;what it do,

&quot; without the metal mouth

Welcome to the southeast, at least

You ain't gotta be a Bush about it man

You can hear that your ass whack from everybody, DAMN!

[Verse 3 - Therapy]

(Peep game), Therapy, I got next, the triple threat

(Peep frame), yeah best, I'm 'bout a buck sixty wet

(Peep the name), the +Brothers Alias,+ break is death

When I double up, decks take a breath

I uppercut cassettes, while you pump it up, step

I asthma attack a task scan

Unfamiliar masked man, kill you in the black lands

Steal 'em with the backhand (whack), it separates the jaw piece

Spit then split mic wires, electrocute your audience

Your DJ's a bastard and I custom built his casket

Dose your promo, acid, gas, liquid and toss matchsticks

Hazardous fire to leave you hangin chain Lazarus

Kindly remind you no one checkin here for that shit

The A in Ak split, the rhythm like a bad marriage

is to be, funky accident, I perplex your practices  
You see through, I'm 'ceitful  
Bump you up and braille read you  
You land a single blow, I will bow beneath your feet duke  
The one and only, outrageous, Phil Baroni  
Out the Yukon'll you, you phony and I'm on to you  
I'm gold Regal, I peeped you and I stole your tables  
Hit you with the jump cables and made your mouth's long as navels (OH!)  
[Outro - Cuts by Therapy]  
&quot;Now, now that's the way that it goes&quot;  
&quot;Huh, b-b-b-b, Whoa&quot;  
&quot;Ba-ba, yo&quot;  
&quot;Ba-ba-ba-ba-ba-back in the whip&quot;  
&quot;Uh, rhyt-rhyt-rhythm, rhyt-rhyt-rhyt-rhyt-rhythm of this shit&quot;  
&quot;Hip-hip-hip-hip-hip hop&quot;  
&quot;To, to, to get you back, back, back in the whip&quot;  
&quot;Rhyt-rhyt-rhyt-rhyt-rhythm&quot;  
&quot;Rhythm-rhyt-rhyt-rhythm&quot;  
&quot;HUH, rhyt-rhyt-rhythm, rhyt-rhyt-rhythm of this shit&quot;  
&quot;Gotta be live&quot;  
&quot;Hip-hop-hip-hip-hip-hip-hip-hip-hip-hip-hip-hip hop&quot;  
&quot;HUH!&quot;