

# Akrobatik, U Can't Fuck Wit It

Challenge my verbal gymnastics

Yo my style, it be up in that ass like verbal sodomy  
I gave you a lobotomy and punk you still callin me  
So now your crew is takin losses I'm larger than Colossus  
And all y'all niggaz know just who the boss is  
It's Akrobatik on a mission  
Turnin your day time dreams to nocturnal emissions  
(Hit a bomb these tracks the raps of zombie ax ?)  
It bring the boom guaranteed to fill the room  
With tunes to make you swoon  
My extra flavor lasts an extra long time  
When I rip the stage with an extra strong rhyme  
Now, my rep grows like the nose of Pinocchio  
Just because I mastered the art of braggadocio  
Bumpin off the next men like X-Men  
Even my notebook scared it ran away with my next pen  
I'm leavin rappers in the dirt like fools gold  
Out of control to rule your soul is my goal now  
You can't fuck with the style  
And Akrobatik's runnin through these tracks like a four minute mile  
You can't fuck with the style  
And every time I touch the microphone I'm prone to get buck wild  
You can't fuck with the style  
I'm runnin with the wolves in the town like predators of the wild  
You can't fuck with the style  
Maxin with these queens +Livin Single+ just like Overton and Kyle

Yo, I got a battle hymn for all your asses  
While you flowin like molasses I be revokin niggas ghetto passes  
I got a million flames to burn at chya  
His style I don't need it I'm even movin quadriplegics like they furniture  
While heads get sprayed like antihistamine  
I disinfect this rap shit like Listerine  
And mop ya cool like Mr. Clean  
Yo, claimin that ya kill something  
While you at McDonalds with a mop waitin for me to spill something  
How you whip a battle fresh flippin cattle flesh  
I make your life full of stress come test  
The word on the street is that rap's gonna die  
The way some niggaz rhyme it ain't no need to wonder why  
Yo you think you comin with battle raps  
While my style's tighter than crooked cop's handcuffs and fuckin saddle straps  
First rappers get gassed and then they jell up  
I take you out the frame and have your picture be developed  
Yo, I'm makin rappers have conniptions  
And start some crack habits call me Akrobatik 'cause I flip shit  
Yo, and if your rap style broke, nigga fix it  
I can't believe your word if how you live it contradicts it  
You can't fuck with the style  
I got my shit lock down like (my kazzow?), c'mon now  
You can't fuck with the style  
And every time I touch the microphone I'm prone to get buck wild  
You can't fuck with the style  
I'm runnin with the wolves in the town like predators of the wild  
Yo, you can't fuck with the style  
So call me Lance Ito cause I'm puttin niggaz on trial