

# Jurassic 5, Future Sound

(Akil)  
Yea

(Soup)  
Turn me up though

(Akil)  
Uh Huh, Yea

(Soup)  
Come on

(Akil)  
Anyway

(Soup)  
A 1,2 what cha gonna do  
2,3 what's this gonna be... come on now

Akil and Soup (talking over each other)  
Yea Yea uh, a come on now  
Let me hear you, Let me hear you

(Akil)  
Uh yea  
Provoke emotions when I'm boastin and braggin  
Just imagine gun clappin' linguistic assassin  
Bout to shake the world up, slam it to the floor up  
You heard of us, real niggaz we blow the world up  
Rip off the planet, take it for granted when I manage  
With that home team advantage, automatic rhyme bandit  
Bout to hand it , Cause you cram to understand it  
When I land it open handed  
I'm a transatlantic slave, with that old black magic  
Got to have it from the demo, to the master  
Some brothers try to strike, but light the fire of disaster  
I'm the chainsaw massacre, brain ball acid dust  
Down shift, pump your brakes, ease off the clutch  
We fuck it up, when we conduct, load your pistol up  
Put this verbal dick in your mouth, until I bust a nut  
And let this jam tell you who the fuck I am  
Original black man from the Billali Sudan

(Chorus: Akil and Soup)  
It's like that y'all, so go head and get up  
Sample (Be bad)  
This is the future sound  
(Sample)  
Without further ado, you don't see us, but we see you

(Akil)  
Either you're here to teach

(Both)  
Or you're here to be taught

(Akil)  
If you don't plan to get away

(Both)  
Then you plan to get caught  
I was born to lead, that why I run don't walk  
South-central MC what the fuck you thought

(Soup)

I set my first verse up, similar to a stake out  
The minute that they break out, they send jake out  
But I'm super laxative and I don't need no practice kid  
You're probably wondering what track this it

(Akil)

Uh, so carry on with that twisted ass street rap  
I ride for peace, but I will contradict that  
And bitch slap any rapper that act, uh  
Like he really want it I'm a have to mishap

(Soup)

So act like you want it, but don't get loud  
And you haven't seen a style this vivid in awhile

(Akil)

I rebuild cause I'm a rebel  
My education and rhythm is on a higher level  
Smash til the dust settles

(Chorus)

Yes, yes, yes y'all  
Mic test, test y'all  
Freestyle lyrics being thrown straight at y'all  
And we hype so and we might just flow from the get go  
Hey yo Soup, let 'em know

(Soup)

I'm one of the last cats, (That's right) puttin' the flavor back in the rap  
And make a sun roof straight to your cap  
Now the original black, now watch how the herbs react  
I play the block, where I learned to rap (tell em)  
Ain't nothing to it, I keep the word play fluent  
And tone will run through like the emperor Jones  
Now the inventor of poems and lymrics outstanding pitch  
Regardless if your feeling my shit  
Yo, I stay prime and plus I'm never outdated  
In time I break atoms from the way that I rhyme  
Now I created a line with no miscues, fake no moves  
So here's the rhyme I couldn't wait to use  
I represent, and put the pressure on your local event  
And drop heavy when the vocal commits  
To hit you with the hits, from the colonial prince  
The master of the ceremonial  
It's like that y'all

(Chorus)