Name		

Date.

Flocabulary

Figurative Language

"Wordplay"

Meet Will, a youngin' with an old soul,

An emcee who wants to be the next to blow.

Imagine: he's in a dark room in Manhattan,

Scrapping, scribbling on napkins,

Trying to make a living off rapping,

But skills, he lacked them. Nobody thought that it would happen,

Until one day, Will switches his style,

Gets deep, and his wordplay gets witty and wild.

He used to sound so embarrassing,

Now peep all the metaphors and comparisons.

His life is a highway, but he'd confess,

He has a plan but needs a GPS.

He's using references and allusions,

A lyrical Houdini, creating illusions.

Dolphins in '72 - he won't lose,

Up by the first alarm, he's not snoozing.

You'll be amazed by every phrase,

He will come correct with the wordplay.

Literal lines that block his way,

He will come correct with the wordplay. (x2)

Comparing with like or as, he's dropping similes,

Taking little steps like a centipede.

He's sharp like a laser, sharp as a razor,

In a night as dark as Darth Vader.

Dude can juke and adjust his position,

Contrasting two things in juxtaposition,

From weak to made, cheap to paid,

A creep to a dude who leads the way.

Using personification, what's he doing?

Making objects and animals seem human.

The moon smiles as the city breathes,
He can feel the heartbeat of the city streets.
A live show? You really oughta see it.
Will will drop some onomatopoeia,
Words that sound like what they describe,
Now the crowd's buzzing - it's alive.

You'll be amazed by every phrase,
He will come correct with the wordplay.
Literal lines that block his way,
He will come correct with the wordplay. (x2)

Will he exaggerate? Use hyperbole? He's the best ever at it, so certainly. With assonance, vowel sounds he's repeating, He seems the least beat in any season. His fans are legion, all the boneheads who bring beef Leave with lots of lyrical lesions. That's alliteration - same sound sentence, It's commonsense - he's calm with the confidence. Using irony, opposite meaning, His lines hit as soft as iron, believe him, Good with the puns and the wordplay, oh my, Going deep in double meanings like they were a coal mine. Will's skills are sick like ERs, you heard of this? Get hit and you'll see stars like Copernicus. If you only have one chance to shine, You better get up, get out and go wild.