

Senor Kaos

"No More"

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Time is running out, clock clicking down,
Hip hop is losing hoods,
You got it now figured out? I gotta mixed down,
Guaranteed, knocked down by the six round.
Life is a fix fight, I'm getting
Bored when I had no mike, I rapped to a spoon.
Get beheaded with my if my album never leak out,
What you hear of my world, you can't sneak out.
Out, out, a free style we need to reach out,
..the brain, like this style,
Where the MC's go, everybody singing!
Singing, singing, singing!

These are my thoughts for my mind,
I don't have an image, black out rhymes!
Keep my mouth shut, I don't drop guns,
... is on fire, I'll buy you hot lines.
You a rap star, boy stop lying.
You had a better chance,
Your face to him, you came to him
With hip hop sounds like you were,
I'm a real MC let's make a career,
You're a real big quitter ,when it takes..
When I step on the stage, the whole place,
.. I came to split my name!
Come out your mouth, I'm quicker.. I'm here!...
Never put me in the same with the , clowns
I was, I had the front now!
I won't be used, I won't be bruised,
,no flow, I'm not amused!
..plus I can tell by your moves, this is not something you
do!
This is hip hop show or comic view, , is got jokes, no
you got,
This is hip hop, not R&B,
Feel the same way then fuck me!
This is hip hop, not R&B,
I wanna hear some real rhymes you ain't ever see
This is hip hop, not R&B,
I you feel the same way, then follow me!

Thanks to madailui

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