

## Cantoamerica

### "A Childhood's End"

Visit "[A Childhood's End](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(D-Sisive)

My verbal metaphysics be ripping this shit into different  
coordinates

In tournaments, I'll kick the lyrics and y'all become my  
subordinates

So forfeit your championship

As I unravel these hidden talents, obscenity leaving this  
city unbalanced

While I reign supreme like Johnny Valiant

You wanna kick a flow? Well mines are more powerful  
than young stallions

Press play on your cassette decks, I'll come alive like  
Jumanji

I eat so much MC's and now there's none left, so y'all  
are forced to go on

hunger strikes like Gandhi

Where's the beef?

I got all eyes on me just like the Fonzi "Declare defeat"

Cuz' when I speak, I be emitting nothing than a prized  
psalm

And got no time to fuck with y'all criminals like Jean Val  
Jean

Cuz' in reality a mans career to me will shatter

I could turn a posse cut into D-Sisive featuring some  
other rappers who

don't matter

And then I'll reverse my shin guard and hook figure  
four leg locks like

Greg the Hammer

Valentine's massacre, sprinkle ejaculation on these  
rhyming bastards

In forms of baptising like Jimmy Swaggart

Then I'll smack their ass backwards, ovations be  
clapping

Then I'll transform into Osama Bin Ladden when I start  
rapping

(Chorus)

We've come to an end, a disasterous end, and yo'

Why does it have to end this way? x2

(Unknown Misery)

Razor blade edging, lifetime pledging, body sketching  
Ship wrecking type disaster, the world's spinning faster  
Sinning to find an answer, nuclear device blaster  
Grimm laughter, hell in atmosphere spells master  
We dwell at night in dark cave like habitats  
With bats killing them cats who did me wrong in the  
past  
Take off my mask before I finish him, proud of killing  
him  
Evilness strikes like a black widow bite  
Suddenly deadly, I proceed to behead the  
And destroy his master with a false degree  
Cutting his tree of pedigree and false MC'S  
I take no chances, advancing, weapons always  
enhancing  
Left stranded, feeding off poison berries I planted

(Chorus) x2

(D-Sisive)

It's the original four eyed caucasion assassin  
Be kicking styles by the novel and leaving your head  
hollow like George  
Chavallo  
Cuz' lyrically D-Sisive will break you like Ivan Drago  
Substitutue the military and shovel all of the wack MC's  
out of Toronto  
So andiamo  
Before I spit my ammuniton and leave you bleeding to  
death like Dino Bravo

(Unknown Misery)

Mass suicidal, vital rhymes, homicidal lines  
The world is running out of time , the sun is failing to  
shine  
Mailing explosives, the cells open, 2 thou is coming  
Either you alive or stop running  
Erase identities, rewrite your destiny  
Choosing your path, so what's it gonna be?

(Chorus) x2

Visit [Cantoamerica](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.