

Cunninlynguists "Lynguistics"

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* "So fuck the commercial tracks you be doin,
a brother got to eat. Why don't you rap for food then."

[Deacon and Kno exchanging verses *=Kno rapping]

[Deacon]

The music makes me high

even though I stay away from canibus, like Wyclef

Deacon and Kno, fry sets.

Similar to Christ,

we got divine reps so tell me

If you know your gonna die *why step?*

Show no mercy

WHEN BRUISIN' CREWS

Get hit with more bricks than new jerus' (new jerusalem
aka new
jersey, referring again to Wyclef Jean, specifically a
lyric in "It Doesnt
Matter" and brick city aka newark, NJ)

Riddles confusing fools, like Confucian rules

Cos most cats are more squared than Rubik's Cubes

We spit raps that are totally murderous

The rhymes are like an anaconda serpent clutch

So check out how these herbs get touched

Unless your broads giving us brains

Nigga you ain't servin us

Deacon and Kno, cunning lynguists with stunning
English

Our true lies BREAK MORE PUNKS than Harry
Rehnquist

Every week with the best speech

Roll with cats who smoke more trees than the SLASH
and burn
techniques

Sex, beats, between bed sheets

Red fleets, Pulp Fiction style

leaving your car with red seats

We make like fly swatters and smash pests

*Put peeps under more pressure than a Kelly Price bed
set*

LEAVING bodies looking like samples for the Rorscach
Test

Ink blots, so fuck around and get your team rocked

Jugga's in the back with the beam cocked

Gots to have everything between L.A. and Queens
locked

Uh huh, word, uh huh word, yo yo, check it out

Cunninlynguists, know what I'm saying?

You know how we do

I mean, you probably don't know how we do

but you're about to find out.

Like wha, like wha...

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