

Bionic Jive "Kerosene"

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Intergalactic gas surrounds the core of the solar
Now I'm born a supernova, blow your mind to bipolar
I switch my league from the degrees of lava
Back to the surface of the solar
Holding torches with the rage of latola
I snare trap the Fahrenheit, and ignite electrolytes
Now I hold the aftermath of pipe bombs and back
drafts
My lyricism holds your mind like a Pharaoh

So I command MC's to burn to the 3rd degree
Then proceed to bone marrow
I'm the arsonist who confuse tools criminologist use
Lighter fluid lace my vocal tone, the flame is the
chaperon
Don't engage the sun dweller, fire starter from the
cellar
I scorch the outer limits and fossilize all ligaments
I'm flammable

This situation is fire, arsenic live wire
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline
This situation is fire, arsenic live wire
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline

I crave to misbehave with heat waves and laser rays
Lightning storms leave you torn and send debris
airborne
Protective fire suits and gas mask don't comply
When the live arsonist improvise and optimize
The method to immobilize and victimize
Witness hell's architect, spit brimstone dialect
With nitrogen concepts I blow your manuscript to level
X

Unlimited carnage supply when I the human scorch
Blow torch your front porch, and do it twice like Gemini
Volcanic bandit insane, with the rapid fire propane

My C-4 is qualified, cloud of ashes fill the sky
Choice of fuel acid rain, blow your mind from sub
terrain
I return to supernova baptize in the solar

This situation is fire, arsenic live wire
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline
This situation is fire, arsenic live wire
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline, yo

I rain fire, I burn live wires and cause friction
Spit flames that will give your brain addictions
I cross lines like crucifixions with Celsius degrees
And temperatures that will lock in position
It's my dereliction, when I'm inside your jurisdiction
Shut 'em down and lock 'em out like evictions
Arsenic heat no restrictions
Verbal back drafts of demolition never programmable
I'm flammable

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Times about to expire, will I ever retire?
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This situation is fire, arsenic live wire
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