

## Jim Cuddy

### "Jugular Vein"

Visit "[Jugular Vein](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Chorus)

Well I have arrived  
And over the years I've tried to sit back  
And watch niggas that think they top notch  
What did I spot, niggas is sub par  
So I came to claim your jugular veins  
First name (huh), Last name (whew)  
I'm still not ready to reveal my identity yet  
Enemies keep testin  
May I step back and make a simple suggestion  
Please don't approach, I'm highly unstable  
Don't pass me the mic cable, I'm infadeable  
Let me ? tell my life story, but I got to hurry up  
And kick it, because the feds are lookin for me  
Once upon a time I had to slay crews  
And the story never ends like a treuze  
Describe the process first they bruise  
Then blood ooze, Down streets and avenues  
Cops search for clues, They found a black hoodie of  
mine  
And some raggedy shoes, you could be a casualty too  
Traces, I'm in various places, I look like everybody of  
all races  
One of sciences most spectacular cases  
A man of the earth to be discussed for ages  
The un-just lust at the wars they wage us  
Pass me the bong nigga hold the papers

(Chorus)

I'm high now, niggas can die now  
Every morning when I see the sun rise I bow  
Then I stand up, Pick the land up  
Got the whole globe in my hand what  
Am I disrupting your day, shhh  
Listen up the universe has got somthin to say  
I translate, while all of my jams wait  
All life is clingin to the wings of mans fate  
And you cant clip the cords  
So I find time for inner reflection when I'm bored

Maybe I'm made of liquid metal like T2  
Cause after you blast me my dome is see-through  
But I heal real fast, Here comes a real blast  
12 mega bombs n ash, And after I get rid of your frame  
Why dont you come back to the crib and play some  
videogames  
(doorbell) Thanks for checkin me, sit on the couch  
Pick up a controller and lets play Tekken 3  
Whoop that ass 4 times now you wanna switch  
You can use Eddie now I'm Dr. Barsconovich  
Lay on my back, spit in your face  
Pump up the bass, take your shin sweep the leg  
You startin to beg, stomp your nuts headbutt  
Break your arm, nigga be ghost oh I forgot your  
already gone

(Chorus)

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