

## **Killer Mike "Rap Is Dead"**

Visit "[Rap Is Dead](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Big is dead, Pac is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Aah, Killer Mike, aah, Killer Mike, aah, Killer Mike, aah,  
Killer Mike  
Rap is dead, rock is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Aah, Killer Mike, aah, Killer Mike, aah, Killer Mike, aah,  
Killer Mike

Fuck rap, rap's near death, bloated and sick  
Too many niggaz still ride, Big and Pac's dick  
Fuck that, next year, they more deader  
And I write rhymes, more deadly and more better  
Than the last, sick and disturbed verse I wrote  
And sell it to tough teenage boys to quote  
Some music to madness  
Let the anger kill the pain and the sadness

Fuck the fag shit, keep it killer with the rap shit  
Hard rock when you rock shit  
Back to the block freestyle pop lock shit  
Back to the basics with the fuck a cop shit  
Rock pussies rap on some pop shit, sing like they rap  
Soft and frail, these spirits, didn't have the heart to  
smell  
This is no pain, and it's high octane  
A bad brain on Kobain

Lennon is dead, Kurt is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Killer Mike, who's the man? Killer Mike, who's the man?  
Rap is dead, rock is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Killer Mike, who's the man? Killer Mike, who's the man?

God damnit rappers chitter chattar on any subject  
matter  
But really does the subject really matter  
Pass the guns and blood splatter  
Does anything fuckin' matter?  
Pass cristal, pissed off, fuckin' right I'm pissed off  
And you a pistol, yo why the fuck do critics need a 'did-

all'?  
Now wait a second, don't like what I'm saying, make a  
record  
And I'll be glad when my music gets mad again

New school ice cube  
"Fuck you Killer Mike!" yeah, fuck you too  
No, this ain't yo Mama's music  
It's a drug if you like it, please abuse it  
Here's a cool meth-amphetamine for teens  
Nightmares comin', crushing ya fuckin' dreams, ultra-  
shock  
Rap rock, bringin' the bars back to rock and hip-hop  
Spit it, venom non-stop

Big is dead, Pac is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Hip hop hit, Killer Mike, hip hop hit, Killer Mike  
Rap is dead, rock is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Hip hop hit, Killer Mike, hip hop hit, Killer Mike

Knew it was a bad day when I woke up  
NWA's gonna raise broke up  
Damn prayers ain't move the units that they should've  
Rappers on top don't spit like they could've  
I pledge allegiance to the hard core  
I'll give it to you, hard, raw

Ay, a beautiful site to be seen  
There's a mosh pit packed with wild teens  
Hangin' onto every word that we spit, ready to rip, rock,  
and tear shit  
Self-pity's fuckin' up my music man  
Whine like a bitch or stand and be a man  
There's Black Sabbath, I'm smoking in a Zeppelin  
Pumpin' Metallica, hand on my weapon  
Fuck you and the bed yo bitch slept in  
Killer-Kill keeps it real, hardcore is what I'm reppin'

Big is dead, Pac is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Hard rock shit, Killer Mike, hard rock shit, Killer Mike  
Lennon is dead, Kurt is dead  
My music's dead and y'all just scared  
Hard rock shit, Killer Mike, hard rock shit, Killer Mike  
Rap is dead, Killer Mike

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

