

Linkin Park "X-Ecutioner Style"

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From the top
From the top
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From the top

SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
When I'm talkin' to you
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!

I'm about to!
Wasn't that fun?
Lets try something else, else, else, else

Point 45 caliber killer out of the filla
Elevated show your brothas how your not a gorilla
Smooth talking fully automatic weapon constiller
Taste thrilla, great filler
Hit him like a Godzilla
Filthy stinking standing on the side of the ground
Still be sinking submerging in the parks
Still be linking plucked beats when it starts
Hope your thinking it's not a mirage
I'm in a mother fucking tractor without a disguise
Well if you could duck but it's hard to dodge
In the back of that spine where my darkness lies
Flippin straight up ripping apart your side
X-Ecutioner's style cuts and blends
Like a syringe banging you in each of your limbs
See me coming through your party hard
Without no body guard
Smoking something, stomping on each of your tims
I'm a B to the L to A to C king

And when it comes around I hear the key thing it's

SHUT UP!

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