

Linkin Park

"X-ecutioner Style - X-Ecutioners/Black Thought"

Visit "[X-ecutioner Style - X-Ecutioners/Black Thought](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

the top!
the top!
the top!
the top top!
the top!
the top!
the top!
the top!
the top!

SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP! (im talkin ta you)
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!

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

45 caliber killer but outta the filla
Elevated show your brothas how your not a gorilla
Smooth talking fully automatic weapon constiller
Taste thrilla, great filler
Hit 'em with the godzilla
Filthy stinking standing on solid ground
but Still be sinking. submerging in the parks and
Still be Linkin. plucked beats when it starts ta
Hope your thinking is not a mirage.
Im in a mother uffing (scratched) tractor from outta
garage
Well if you could duck but its hard to dodge
In the back of that spine where my darts is lodged
Gone flippin straight up ripping apart your squad
X-Ecutioner's style cuts and blends
like a siringe, hangin you by each of your limbs
See me coming through your body hard
Without no body guard

Smoking something, stomping on each of your tims
I'm the B to the L the A to C K
And when it comes to planning the thought, keeping
thinking this

SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.