

Chino Xl "Here To Save You All"

Visit "Here To Save You All" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't know I just think that's hell exploitive You know taking these metaphors and just butchering... icons in the urban community. I don't know it's like you sucking em dry what are you some kind of a vampire

or something? Yeah yeah that's what you are what ahh what

a ghetto vampire that's it.

So where'd all this come from? Think back

Try to remember... think back... try to remember... I used to sit at the right hand of God in light and splendor

Lavishly spreading love that's all I remember As time passes I catches miracles he taught me everything except for some old man and breathe the breath of life

I tried, to just accept he's my savior
But jealousy forced me into sacrilegous behavior
Enraged like I was no threat I hated God's laughter
Waiting for the day the apprentice becomes the master
I'm cursed and damned now to be a creature of the
night

Unliving yet living off blood, fearer of the light But I don't give a FUCK right, because I live forever I see you all come and go and die and burn and watch the world still turn

Evil entity, time is resenting me

Thousands of years later I must conceal my identity A vampire *echoes*

Arrraahhaaa-hahahahaha!!!

New heights, where it's so dark you need candlelights To expose the black plague my left hand writes Nights enveloping and developing pictures in your brain

like a darkroom, in every monestary where I spark boom

A cartoon style smile smirk, how's my emotionless killer clown

synapse behaps relax the bastard black balloon Nocturnal, high off the herbal, crowding back streets and projects Illest nigga, coolest slang dialects (dialects)
Bite marks are what you feel if you're my victim
Poisons golden seal couldn't heal from your system
(from your system)

Nuts bust down the throats of mad crack heads Fetal four-eye pleas, fuck it cops kill black kids Sometimes I wish I could stop the death the pain and the sin

but I'm fucked up create the libations that humans contain within

(nasty)

After lightning strikes the steeple of your family church I beg forgiveness from God, but it never works I know my soul ain't going to heaven when I expire Recognize... the immortal ghetto vampire I slit your throat and watch you shake if I desire Recognize... the immortal ghetto vampire Bear witness to the sins of wicked messiah Recognize... the immortal ghetto vampire Who can I speak to God is dead and the whole earth's on fire

Recognize... the immortal ghetto vampire
Running from the sun by day it's become quite obvious
to the people surrounding me I'm the wildest
Untamable blood-luster plus the high school yearbook
photos

that I took in eighty-nine, show no sign of a face of mine

Intertwined my mind is a jungle full of cobwebs and tangled vines

and a glass mace even my closest friends are becoming afraid

Of how I, predicting what's happening and events Prom dates found they're punctured, blood left pleading then lynched

That's just how I fucking express myself When I consume your blood and leave you dead sorry it's just to keep my health

Dark forces, police get nauseous from my trail of corpses

No stake through my heart, no holy water, and no priest with crosses

A woman's mind gets clouded by my handsome mannerisms

Listen obsessions bigger than Jackie Gleason's aneurysms

You caught up when my piercing eyes stare right through you

Stronger than the straightest greatest ancient Haitian voodoo

My unholy presence disturbs animals and children

built a sacrifical altar behind an abandoned building My sense of smell is heightened my sight is razor sharp

Serene that's thorazine when I remove your beating heart

bump, bu-bump, bu-bump, bu-bump
And then the blood starts, flowing
Now I got your soul without you even knowing
Lying in a staircase covered in piss, body decomposing
I turn on sirens and I perpetuate gang violence
I'm the devil that got Malcolm X sleeping in silence
Factual I poison anything that's natural
I kill love and I'm hope frozen up just like it's a statue
Vampires walk among us sucking life from our city
Keeping us in constant states of insecurity
The police watch em... they know me ghetto vampire
The government check em... they know me ghetto
vampire

Churches and ministries... they know me ghetto vampire

Niggaz slangin that shit... they know me ghetto vampire Money hungry bitches... they know me ghetto vampire The whole school system... fucking ghetto vampires The fucking media... they know me ghetto vampires Now who's the vampire?

Visit Chino XI page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.