

## Paul Stanley

### "Smash Ta Piece Theatre"

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[Talking]

Word up, Virtuoso

Ahh...uh.. yo

[Verse 1]

Thunderous overture, roll over ter(tar) like Ben Hur  
I'm your mentor, so who you gon' send for, ten four I  
read you

Your people are over ah now cause they see through  
Think I'ma believe you when you speak to me?  
You lie frequently, got me visible like I'm comin' in  
sequency

Inside what your skin hide, end floss intent I  
Send guys wid limbs tied bipolar tape recorder  
disorder

Transformer performer minora lit, hit deep Torah  
scripts

We hard, walkin' on coals wid out my feet scarred  
What you been kickin' slim pickings while this beat start  
The moral, I make quarrels hot like fire coral  
One strike to ya right pectoral will numb ya spine like  
?????

Storm through portals wid ravenous baboons  
Stab and gouge your phalimus wid a spoon  
Leave you lost like, rudderless boats upon the Ganges  
Slam these microphones and bite the bones like hard  
candy

Cause ya family's thin, like the atmosphere ontop of  
the Andes

I charge head first, like Ramses

Damn he's inhuman, the pentium processor professor  
If you're the aggressor I make it dope, black and deck  
ya

Rhyme explosive detonated the melodious pitch  
Wid ya cries infinite like a Mobius trip  
I beat ya head, 'til it's softer than a piece of bread  
or playdough you'll see stars like Galileo

[Verse 2]

I take a shot at your staff that rips their body in half  
I'm so dope your radio wants my audiograph

More drive deliveries like midwives master deliveries  
Rhythmically ride limber, mind bender sent to  
command the whores  
Chop a flaw under your neck wid the mic chord bow to  
the lord  
Wild like a cyborg and down for the cause  
Cause the cause of the world's flaws are ours  
Spell checker in my right hemisphere ears hear  
Dictionaries now spit obituaries  
Nothing's harder, than a winter in Boston Harbor  
Search for an answer to cancer like Dana Farmer  
Char ya crew wid hot spray like ??ronaldo suveist??  
Bury parbay, bend arms the wrong way  
Caught up in ya long day, lay upon my torture rack  
Force to crackin' your rib cage and contort ya back  
Cause if ya wonder how I member sides like barnacles  
The one that lie only see through one eye like a  
monacle  
Diary of dark lies part five library archives  
Civil side relates, sharp knives  
Juan Demarco spark live blunts in the trunk  
Rapid and avid powerful flow like the wind blow  
Yo, bruise crews til the body black and blue  
Grooves play they pain with a record needle verse  
wreckin' people  
You're exposed as ya facade corrodes  
While I'm Beethove' and Sebastian Bach composed

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