

Virtuoso

"Crematorium"

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Am I advanced life form or primitive animal
I bite brains like Hannibal, brandish two, spiked head
crowbars to hammer you
I'm tyrannical, on the rhythm I'm mechanical
natural antidote sanicle, hydro-botanical
I spin records like dreidels in tornados
so play those on turntables the crematorium burn
labels
your hilarious, your position is precarious
I'm nefarious, spread malaria through areas
snipe your alias, if your life is vicarious
tight lariats on your skull pulled by chariots
with various, violent yanks the heretic
start tearing it, off your shoulders to bury it
slash fangs beyond your ganglion
a Christ-like life except the mic is the cross that they
hang me on
your Satan, a comedian, split you like a median
volcanically erupt and spit obsidian
vs. simpletons virt's power is Olympian
no minion, can enter my flow dominion
cantabridgian, smash legs I'll wreck your knee on
a spiked mace that's shaped like a decahedron
I bust open men so much blood flowing them
need a custodian, just to get hold of them
mop your intestines, off the marble after I carve you
make you gargle my flow that's as harmful as car fuel
catapulting fire and liquid metal like Vulcan
mics I handle those like Michelangelo sculpting
the emulsion of my flow it be pulsing
smash skulls in, leading to your souls expulsion
my compulsions, to cause a violent divulsion
of your dome from your shoulders with my molten
propulsion
resulting in your torso on the floor in convulsions
while your head drips red in the claws of the sultan

Hook: (cuts)

The weak lyric discriminator the beat bigot
let the record rotate like a pivot

I shine like a gold ingot
control the flow like a spigot, come swig it
then fill your grave after I dig it
I'm back thru divine intervention, resurrection
my pencil lead ejection will split your head into sections
I'm projecting no contesting
my progress in sound degrees with my boundary
transgression
lesson, men walk on blood cause it's thicker than water
wanna understand the scripture come and sit with the
author
I'm a deity, I suggest you express peity
essence I'm omnipresent the lesson there's no secrecy
omnificient, omniscient, omnipotent
I'm my only critic of course gods a hypocrite
it's unclear how your parliament, could resist my
armament
I'm bombing it now, no time to ponder it
it's ominous like the prediction of a comet hit
it's obvious my flow is bottomless, yours is
homogenous
society's shaped by economists
I fondle it in erogenous manners then mold it into a
monolith
the consequence is unification of continents
with constant common sense and communicatory
competence
I'm unilateral, I don't care who it matters to
I'll soon splatter you, by the full moon stabbing you
V's degree's Ph D, professional heart dismantler
part-man part-tarantula
harpy handler my hearts a sampler
shark philanderer my parts the chancellor
the literator the originator your an imitator
just a simulator powered by my generator
the terminator vindicator get a respirator and
defibrillator
if you battle the incinerator!!

Hook:(cuts)

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