D-sisive "A Childhood's End"

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featuring Unknown Misery

(D Sisive)

My verbal metaphysics be ripping this shit into different coordinates

In tournaments I'll kick the lyrics and y'all become my subordinates

So forfeit your championship

As I unravel these hidden talents obescity leaving this city unbalanced

While I reign supreme like Johnny Valiant

You wanna kick a flow? Well mines are more powerful than young stallions

Press play on your cassette decks, I'll come alive like Jumanji

I eat so much MC's and now there's none left, so y'all are forced to go on

hunger strikes like Gandhi

Where's the beef?

I got all eyes on me just like the Fonzi "Declare defeat" Cuz' when I speak, I be emitting nothing than a prized psalm

And got no time to fuck with y'all criminals like Jean Val Jean

Cuz' in reality a mans career to me will shatter I could turn a posse cut into D-Sisive featuring some other rappers who

don't matter

And then I'll reverse my shin guard and hook figure four leg locks like

Greg the Hammer

Valentine's massacre, sprinkle ejaculation on these rhyming bastards

In forms of baptising like Jimmy Swaggart

Then I'll smack their ass backwards, ovations be clapping

Then I'll transform into Osama Bin Ladden when I start rapping

(Chorus)

We've come to an end, a disasterous end, and yo'

Why does it have to end this way? x2

(Unknown Misery)

Razor blade edging, lifetime pledging, body sketching Ship wrecking type disaster, the world's spinning faster Sinning to find an answer, nuclear device blaster Grimm laughter, hell in atmosphere spells master We dwell at night in dark cave like habitats With bats killing them cats who did me wrong in the past

Take off my mask before I finish him, proud of killing him

Evilness strikes like a black widow bite
Suddenly deadly, I proceed to behead the
And destroy his master with a false degree
Cutting his tree of pedigree and false MC'S
I take no chances, advancing, weapons always
enhancing

Left stranded, feeding off poison berries I planted

(Chorus) x2

(D-Sisive)

It's the original four eyed caucasion assasin Be kicking styles by the novel and leaving your head hollow like George

Chavallo

Cuz' lyrically D-Sisive will break you like Ivan Drago Substitue the military and shovel all of the wack MC's out of Toronto

So andiamo

Before I spit my ammunition and leave you bleeding to death like Dino Bravo

(Unknown Misery)

Mass suicidal, vital rhymes, homocidal lines The world is running out of time, the sun is failing to shine

Mailing explosives, the cells open, 2 thou is coming Either you alive or stop running Erase identities, rewrite your destiny Choosing your path, so what's it gonna be?

(Chorus) x2

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