

# Kalibur

## "These"

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Kalibur  
"These"  
DieNasty Records

{verse 1}

These muthafuccaz takin sanctity in fakin me//  
and fuckin me without thankin me//  
the bank better think how to make like a tank//  
cuz I'm off that dank and drank and thinkin gankin//  
(how u stayin?) leavin bodies stinkin, stankin//  
(is u playin?) no I ain't mayn//  
I came in the game to maintain//  
sendin more bang-bangs than gang-bangs at the  
mainframe//  
(u lame brained, plain janes fake pain, cayn't hang,  
take aim)//  
the opposite of healthy and wealthy, so heaven help  
me//  
since a whelp, I was dealt dirty//  
I was 12 but I felt 30//  
so I fell to the floor daily cuz the way that it felt hurt  
me//  
however the weed helped me certainly, wakin up early,  
rollin up thirty//  
and I...take two and pass it//  
take two to the torso, even more so if u plastic//  
even in morse code, I blast it//  
(beepity beep beep) means muthaFUCK u faggots!//

[chorus]

Burn um and turn um inside out, then ride out//  
i find where they hide out, I'm pullin the nine out//  
like it was a rhyme bout they comin out my mouth//  
and pullin your spine out, and u bout to find out//  
(I keep it realer than down south//  
believe it if it come out my mouth)//  
Burn um and turn um inside out, then ride out//  
i find where they hide out, I'm pullin the nine out//  
like it was a rhyme bout, they comin out my mouth//  
and pullin your spine out, and u bout to find out//  
(This or that, these or those//

dissin that n you'll see the flo'//  
lay my position flat, and even Those know that)//

{verse 2}

Step with a rhyme that defies time//  
cuz I'm high when I devise mine//  
design of a sublime mind//  
so I'm cryin when I sign lines, dyin to define flyin//  
u came at a fine time, reign when a mind blind//  
blame it on my kind, they wanna sign shiyne//  
pain when they find I'm sane with a kind mind//  
playin a fine line, blazin the pipeline//  
day in the night-time//  
midnight at noon, ignite the boom to light the room//  
the night consumes the life in you, and left the knife in  
you//  
what makes this twice as true is eyelids hidin lifeless  
irises//  
sirens, violence and viruses remind a bitch what time  
this is//

{chorus}

Burn um and turn um inside out, then ride out//  
i find where they hide out, I'm pullin the nine out//  
like it was a rhyme bout they comin out my mouth//  
and pullin your spine out, and u bout to find out//  
(by the time u bitches get it it'll be too late, don't wait//  
time waits for no man, so no man is safe)//  
Burn um and turn um inside out, then ride out//  
i find where they hide out, I'm pullin the nine out//  
like it was a rhyme bout they comin out my mouth//  
and pullin your spine out, and u bout to find out//  
(mark my words, it gets worse in the third verse//  
a dispersed curse can cause hearses and hurt, what  
could be worse?)//

{verse 3}

fuck each and every jingle u sing to and call a single//  
u mingle with gringos like they chris kringle, but not a  
thing they bring you//  
if this was christmas, my christmas list just consists of  
disses//  
and wishes that bitches grip on this business is close to  
finished//  
I needs me spinach to get through the gimmicks and  
mimics and limericks//  
so I hit the clinic with an epidemic//  
I said it, I meant it, them neva been it//  
they benefited from pros that compose those flows..//  
THESE muthafuccaz//

{chorus}

Burn um and turn um inside out, then ride out//  
i find where they hide out, I'm pullin the nine out//  
like it was a rhyme bout they comin out my mouth//  
and pullin your spine out, and u bout to find out//  
(collect your composure, it's almost over//  
now u can neva say I neva told ya//  
get the fuck out, and dont forget your fallin soldiers)//  
Burn um and turn um inside out, then ride out//  
i find where they hide out, I'm pullin the nine out//  
like it was a rhyme bout they comin out my mouth//  
and pullin your spine out, and u bout to find out//  
(simple serenades and suicidal situations//  
u playin the game, and u playin with satan)//  
and u bout to find out.....

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