

## Reading Rainbow

### "113 Bars"

Visit "[113 Bars](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Get my mothafuckin hands on this beat (yea nigga)  
Told ya I was gonna get my hands on this beat (word  
up)  
Ima go 113 bars (that's some real hiphop shit)  
113 (lets go! )  
Ima fighta not a lover  
Yous a lover not a fighta  
But I'm getting real slow  
Like I had a lot of spida bites  
Now throw your hands up  
Like your caught up in a stickup  
Ima go over your head like jordan in a game of pickup  
And it aint really my fault that I stay tigha than a kuchi  
And it aint really my fault that I spit rawer than some  
sushi  
But I think it is my fault, already grown I know the dilly  
Cause I'm street, and I touch more white than the name  
billy  
More white than the name sally, they call cause they  
want brittany  
I hit em with more baggies, I keep em along with me  
If something is wrong with me, let the devil be my  
keepa  
When we die they put us in a box, like a pair of  
sneaka's  
And I think it's time for you to hang it up, just like a celly  
And I been down route 46, and hit up all the telly's  
And did my share of dirt, proly smoked a ton of weed  
And I never hit the brakes just like the movie Speed  
What is it that these people need, do they want me to  
destroy it.  
When I walk into a room, people rise like  
unemployment  
I'm a vision to behold, when I'm rippin up the stage  
Spreadin myself out for the bread like a glob of  
mayonnaise  
If we was still makin records, then I proly melt wax  
And I'm similiar to yolk fiends, that make mad tracks  
Listen I am what you lack, listen to my whole collection  
Throw my sticker on your car like if you wanna pass  
inspection

Rep your local mc's, even though the dimes a dozen  
Cause, some of them are sick like, when you fuck your  
cousin

First it wasn't, then it wasn't, yo this is isn't what you  
think

I do this involuntarily like when you blink

Ima drop a couple clues, let me drop a couple hints

Can't you see I am unique? like a set of fingerprints

Aint nobody got my style, aint nobody got my krunk

They get sloppy for a while, they get sloppy like a cunt

I'll be waitin out in front, like if you want to call the taxi

Why you ridin shotgun? when we treat you like the  
backseat

Absorb just like a maxi, ima leave you in the hudson

And I do this for my children, sock a cop on Teddy

Ruxpin

Come up against a masta! its, rappin is my expertise

I think I got it fucked up, like a hooka's knees

Look at them and look at me, is there really any  
competition?

Calmly I'll defuse the situation like a bomb technician

I'm the type of person that demands your respect

Your skull is empty inside like a muslim is low tech

I'll suffocate a python, a poisonback, a rattlesnake

A force, I gotta softa side, my little daughter rattle

shake

Daddy playin pattycake, I'm lethal as a ginsu

You goin have a rough time with all the shit I been  
through

My tongue is bleedin cause my words emerge as sharp  
as razors

Cyanide drives through the vents and kills the  
neighbors

My pen is vader saber, chop you up and kill you later

Time is ticking like the gutter, and peter pan's the  
alligator

I'm the procrastinator, chopped off my umbilical

Because of paranoia that my mom would take my  
lyrical

It's gonna take a miracle for me to get to the top

All I gotta do is keep it movin, like the hands on the  
clock

And spit nonstop, and show you what I got inside

Stay curtious, stay fresh like bodies with formaldehyde

Use the left lobe and right lobe and coordinate my  
brain

Like I've fallen out of favor and fame, like corey haim

This a game and I just won it man

I grab the ball and bat it man

I came here to exterminate it, take you out like taliban

So tell me what's the matter man, your off point like

weathermen  
Everybody got they top 10 like david letterman  
Ima be up in your top 10, all in your graces  
And you never find me in the same spot, like different  
places  
Lets take this back to basics you could learn a couple  
lessons  
I'm about to buck shots, like if I rolled with smith and  
wesson  
I'm sharin all your confessions, feel the pressure you  
goin make it  
While I'm layin the tele with your baby mama naked  
Had to splack it, I can't take it, disrespect it, well you're  
bein  
There's an energy that happens when 2 people are  
agreein  
And lets agree to disagree and walk the path until it  
splits  
But the path will leave scars in you like silicone tits  
Blandy like a bowl of grits, man I know I got the vision  
And I'm livin high definition like a television  
Take it all or take a smidgeon, and I will go down in  
history  
I swear to god I'll give my life for this and claim for  
victory  
I'm crackin in like hickory, I'm hotter than a fireplace  
The first place that I smoked a blunt was probably a  
firescape  
Beast from the north isn't a chump I go hard  
And I probably got more power in my voice than your  
god  
Say b. e. a s t  
B. e. a s t  
B. e. a s t  
(The mark of the beast is being put on the gums of an  
infant)

Visit [Reading Rainbow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.