

Kyle Bent "Book Of Life"

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1 verse: my name was written in the book of,
Prosperation,
Completing the operation,
Bout to make history like Obama's inauguration,
Look up,
See me in the sky like a constellation,
This soul food I provide feeds the hungry nations,
Look at my through your eyes, see nothing but
greatness,
Of course they hating cause I'm just too advanced for
your basics,
Listen to me spit and you can hear the knowledge,
My flow's in another degree and I aint go to college,
Painting a perfect picture no collage flow,
Fans follow where I go,
Cause I'm hot as Diablo's,
I know I was made special kinda like Movado,
Rojo,
Red hot with shades on like Johnny bravo,
Bravo

2 verse: ok ok alright,
More than a rapper but a catalyst just thought I might
establish this,
These soft rappers need to know where the beauty
pageant is,
Tar produces the baddest hits, and I just go dismantle
it,
I'm walking on the crust but my flow is where the
mantal is,
Pardon my flow this is no where close to as hard as I
go,
I'm spitting that platinum my heart is of gold, I'm out of
this world no
Oxygen bro,
Best of my league no cockiness though, because I'm
the bomb I drop and
Explode,
I'm running this city you walking real slow, aint talking
my language we
Talking in codes,
Stacking this dough then later we blow it all, then get

some more,
I'm out of this world so you can call me Paul,
Right on the ledge live life on the edge just hoping I
don't fall,
Getting bread stacking books but yet this ain't study
hall
Ah, hate on me, u can never face to me,
So if they hating b, tell em I'm still caking see, see
You aint even a factor, your opinion don't really matter,
You claim you on that real stuff, but to me you look like
an actor,
On that green like a tractor, master of the art I'm way
more than just a
Rapper,
Spitting that dope ish focused, I'm spitting the coldest,
hope for the
Hopeless,
Treat the game like a channel but I do it remote less,
never used to quote
This but now they promote this,
Hotter than a moltres, you can't approach this, and if
you lion homie
Consider me poachers,
10-story building I'm high as the top porch is, plus I'm
getting green like
Golf courses,
Hot as human torches, nah homie I'm scorching,
animal when I'm spitting so I
Be met morphing,
I'm just sunning rappers, got them feeling like they're
orphans,
Benedict poping, got me bible quoting

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