

K-Rino

"Barbedwire Discipline"

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You know lately I've been envisioning, intentionally,
injuring While you wet clothes and fake your pimp
mode I'm gathering chemical info On how to make your
neck lymph nodes implode When I go home, I bathe in
ozone Take my microphone and crush for dome like
ices Slurp it like a snow-cone I spark a shot at those
who talk a lot Put garbage rappers on a murder auction
block Until the coffin plot market's hot All my lines are
so unorthodox They enter you like carbon monox' And
you still be alive while you carcass rots The sickest
dude you'll ever hate I elevate and raise the bars As if I
was making a nightclub levitate You'll never be the one
like seven-eighths I'll become irate and strap you to a
tailgate Then drag you through eleven states Emcees
scorched with a million degree torch Your thoughts are
small enough to fit them all in a flea's corpse Your rap
image got resemblance to a lesbian broad You looked
the part You flipped your tongue but you can never get
hard I stay in the mode and steam-rolled right over my
foes I'm on the stage ripping up shows in a Doberman
pose My flow is errorless; to withstand the test you
need a better vest I'm never stressing, always starting
shit like the letter 'S' Unanimously denied your amnesty
At your reunion I handedly mopped your family under
the canopy I start and run upon ya with a sharp persona
Target you in the farthest part of Venus Hiding in a
closet in the darkest corner Equipped with a flame that
will rip through a train Scriptural gain pointing at you
with centripetal aim The antithesis of the word insane
bleeding disdain What I inflict is beyond torture, you'll
be pleading for pain Murder juices with my first
producers In gestation of these exclusives leave you
heathens steaming green mucus Atrocities hit and stop
ya nine bodily systems You'll get gutted out like jail
house sodomy victims Pay dues, my rep is huge, you
set new records for skill ineptitude Methods I use
reduce decrepit crews to residue Exposing fools, my
words are valuable like stolen jewels Your flows are
used You turn them back in when you use 'em like
bowling shoes Maniacal fiend that seething for green
Put cyanide in an asthmatic rapper's breathing

machine My omnipotent ambiance will turn a room blue
1% of me inside of a 100% of you over consumes' you
Delivering barbwire whipping discipline Backspin the
remnants your non-existence, ten dimensions past
oblivion I mastered wizardry during my infancy I blink
and instantly remove you from the archives of living
memory Soaring above the Earth's floor and I'm
orbiting Foraging through scorching unseen dark
matter specs exploring the origins The impact of my
most average raps will fracture your scapula Drain the
sap from your cardiovascular with a catheter
Technology in my mind exceeds the current time Like
somebody using an iPod in 1689 You should know
there be no decoding my poetry My opponents keep
coming slower than rolling three lines on a rotary The
one man genealogy, my bloodline's author I'm myself,
my future offspring and my own grandfather The
laborer, the great outerspace phrase caterer Nuclear
wave rave, sabre-tooth hater disabler The solar
rollerblader; I skated across craters State of the art
debater, thoughts integrated with Darth Vader In
victories I'll never get enough My sick degrees will rip
you up And leave a gash so critical that I'll have to zip
you up He killed himself because to face me is double
He knew my schedule was busy so he saved me the
trouble If you mad I'm not the one you should blast on
Listen I'm so twisted that under my real face I got a
mask on

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