

K-Rino

"Feel My Flow"

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[Chorus]

Oh IIIIII..

I think I betta let y'all know...

them foolz should have let me go....

So now they gots to feel my flow...

K-Rino K-Rino..

[Verse 1]

My motives are magnetic

Let 'em effect their cerebellum

Persecutors suffer the verses impact before I spit 'em

Radioactively contaminate MC's saying they cracked us

Shift rhymes and reverse click and say 'em backwards

I punish a faker for years before I let up

The referee could count for two months he ain't gonna
get up

I'm trained well my every brain cell contains hell

Flames dwell inside of my cranium hear my name bell

Kill a verb known to recite irresistible words

By day I'm K-Rino by night an invisible bird

Incredible artistic rap scientific mission

Displayin futuristic x-ray peripheral vision

Yet blindly searchin for styles to undermine me

Plant lyrics in the ground add water and grow a rhyme
tree

Nerves split unauthorized verse readin forbidden

Witness the folder where the ancient rap secrets are
hidden

My black book details the counts of the collars I bruised

Poetical scriptural arrangement left scholars confused

Unsolved mysteries so average lyricists doubt me

If I can't think my book will create the rhymes without
me

Styles like punches so let's step in the ring and quote
'em

My battles large enough to let Don King promote 'em

Rapped in my past life made coroners miss it

Dug the casket up a week later my body was missin

[Chorus 2X]

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[Verse 2]

Rapidly my knowledge reaching new planes
Doctors x-rayed my skull and discovered that I had two
brains
Respect the man checking in wreckin land
Imagine murder millenniums within a five second span
I yell out through my full reign and strike slayin
You sell out like a Bull's game with Mike playin
They blowin taps when I start the creation of raps
Victims are crushed by extreme gravitation collapse
I see the flat line I hear no responses and flee
Rhyme sleeping gas every body unconscious but me
I deciphered astrological rhyme codes
The main subject of deep experimental mind probes yo
Words like brass knuckles left that head knotted
Waking up at night to catch my black book floatin over
my body
My verses hypnotize 'em MC's be layin down
Screamin like they fallin off a building but they on the
ground
Talented battlists professor game shower the main
flower
my rhymes melted opponents like a flame thrower
breathing the fire on the mic vocals burnin the stage
lyrical genius reading books without turning the page
convert to ghost form the agg ways seem to worsen
sayin my name on Tuesday makes me appear in
person
wrote it and flowed it activate greater vocal aerobics
scanning your microscopic brain got me claustrophobic
pillage your rep never step where the pressure was
kept
telescope placed in my conscious to measure the
depth
you want to kill me that's cool I know its true
but when you do I'm coming back as a bullet to murder
you

[Chorus]

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