

**K-Rino****"Heat Branga"**

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[Verse 1]

K-Rino the rectangular hyper  
active genius creator of the rectangular cypher  
South Park liver  
ass whuppin giver  
lyrics cold enough to make a fuckin snowman shiver  
I don't listen to country soft rock or heavy metal  
rap motherfuckers I take to unimagenable levels  
the abductor of fools ridiculous rhyme raper  
confiscatin repossessed spirits sell 'em hoes for paper  
if push comes to shove that shove gon' lead to shootin  
[pump pump]  
emcees die like ol ass trees I'm up-rootin  
a contest I suggest not you gettin split  
I battle 5 million sperm in the womb so you ain't shit  
all that you can do is hate me your girl can only ride me  
I got a microscopic scientist livin inside me who guides  
me  
I'm oldschool to the fullest fool beatboxin and cuts  
walkin internet so long I gon tell ya down low on these  
nuts

[Chorus]

K-Rino is the motherfuckin heat branga  
hard ass bomb dropper ruff beat banga  
to yo woman I'm that motherfuckin meat slanga  
hands up if you don't give a fuck feel what I'm sayin  
K-Rino is the motherfuckin heat branga  
hard ass bomb dropper ruff beat banga  
to yo woman I'm that motherfuckin meat slanga  
hands up if you don't give a fuck feel what I'm sayin

[Verse 2]

My skills are genetic respect an atomic bomber  
trainin started at 6 months of age by battlin my  
momma  
she tought me well [yeah]  
and every now and then I shook her  
she was hard to beat but by the age of 5 I finally took  
her  
man I'm trippin

but still rippin  
subtract the whole by addin hands to heads multipliyin  
and ass whippin  
you're roastin me  
knowin you ain't no where close to me  
the organ relocater puttin lungs were kidney supposed  
to be  
reverse your parts I put your lips below your waist  
give your mouth a shitty taste and glue your asshole to  
your face  
I rise above petty shit and take a leak on it  
fuck a lovesong I play a Dolemite tape and smash the  
freak on it  
so hopefully  
you might get the flow for me  
your sweetest popery openly wreckin motherfuckers  
vocally  
you came at me rhyme after rhyme after rhyme  
but like Jordan you brought your ass back one too many  
times

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Stand in your midst I'm transparent you wonder were I  
went  
calculus trickin a metric chemistry experiment  
allows me to vanish  
I'm the wrong man to pick out  
loose my mind bust in the court room moonwalkin with  
my dick out  
no for sho K-Rino go hard I crush one  
like liquor I'm pourin lyrics out my book before I bust  
one  
yeah thats for all the homies that ain't here to witness  
the wizard cerebrally scarin these assholes shitless  
lets battle for cash but if you're broke i'll take lamps  
amps credit cards first borns and food stamps  
man you're worse than 7 hundred rude tramps with  
mood cramps  
recruit rappers and run they asses through lyrical  
bootcamps  
disaster  
man fuck livin happily ever after  
retire my rap-jersey and hang my mic from the rafter  
I'm always in a cop's scope [yeah]  
like wresteling landin knee first on bastards from off  
the top rope

[Chorus]

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