

K-Rino

"Soul Merchants"

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"Matthew 16:26" For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? [K-Rino] Yeah, we used to wake up fiending To right words in between The paper's lines that had meaning Seeking hood recognition fighting for precision Being strengthened by the competition But once the game started growing Struggles came without us knowing And the pain started showing We took pride in intellect and skill Now you gotta have some sex appeal to get a record deal And if you did come correct they soon made ya change ya tune Once they called you in that special room They pimping you but you too weak to fight Without your manhood I don't see how you can sleep at night We the ones they tried to ruin When we started spewing facts on what the government was doing Somebody needs to break the street Cuz Master got these fake gangstas sitting down to take a leak [K-Rino] Ha-ha You got a nice new pretty car A chain and a female that you purchased at the titty bar Five million in your bank account But a buncha friends and family that you never think about Just analyze how you looking dude Don't even wanna feed the same folks who helped you cook the food You chose money over pride, denied everybody Locked in the internal courtship with the Illuminati Then you blowed up over night Did what you was told to do and wrote what you was told to write But K-Rino is broke form the mold of dolomite With no letting go of my creative control in sight Shoutout to Savage Mike and Paragon I won't stop until the the whole world done heard Farrakhan I keep my soul like Sarah Vaughan We got long wind, you're like a fool with one lung in a marathon [K-Rino] Ha-ha You started climbing up the public ladder Weeks after the Devil made you switch and change your subject matter And if you buck they go the exta mile to swallow you And start piling tons of propaganda just to silence you Most people would say, "HELL NO!!" When you ask them "Have they ever heard of COINTELPRO?" They out to murder any black who's formidable You know why King was really killed? He started getting political See, they

don't mind you being famous Until you start speaking
God's language, then you're dangerous And now he
MUST be eliminated After threats, 99% become
intimidated You turned your back on those who bled
with ya They out the picture now that Satan's in the bed
with ya We should catch you and cut your thumbs off
For selling out the hood when they threaten to cut your
funds off

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