

K-Rino**"Temple of Doom"**

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Yo was up allow me to introduce myself
Exploration of deeper realms of thought into the black
hole of my mentality
Merciless verses burn like acid when you battle me
yeah
Temple of doom 4000 levels to consume

[K-Rino]

Step in the temple of doom
Lyrical levitator
Ligament lacerator
Legendary line learner
Might take your life later
Eulogy creator
Massacre maker
Voice slaved to health
Open my book by the light
Vocals laid theyself
I get positioned be rippin ya while ya wishin
Bustin nuts and listen
Flow through a collision like an apparition
Commence to rammin your thought pattern
And slammin ya doomin ya damnin ya
so let the mortician examine ya
my style is verbless
challengen me is perilous
street legend evolved into the most scariest therapist
words physician drama enhance the third power
radiation is caused by my potent nuclear word drama
you starin right into the glaring light
insomable flows it lights suckers at 300 degrees
fahrenheit
measure my power might
murder reunite the manuscript
the ?? mad at your souls subtract 'em
I spit 'em send 'em
Signalize they be in 'em
Anatomy equipped to drink the five deadly venoms
The rest is history my fist will be swangin
so dope that one rope left 20 violators hangin

[Chorus]

Six million ways to die, choose one
if you can't take the heat get your face from in front of
the gun

Six million ways to die, choose one
if you can't take the heat get your face from in front of
the gun

Observe the spoken word
I amaze like science fiction
Whole populations suffer from massive homicide
affliction
I burn 'em hard punch to the sternum
Cause I'm rattling lungs
Multilingual rapper able to battle in tongues
Prolific paragraph producer rough rocket scientist
Deep intellectual advanced vocabulary user
Highest level I rose passed it
Funeral bringer family members hearing moans from
the closed casket
When its my turn cease the loud jokin
My microphone exuding poisonous gas that left the
crowd choking
Witnesses fall when I get your verbal victims
outnumbered
dockin supplies so its 20 bodies to a stretcher
Don't need no ganja to conjure
My styles are a step
My vocals vertically they reach 200 miles up
Mathematic melodious mind minutes
with mastery of metaphysics musical mirror
mad monologues religious
south park pioneer getting mine
went back in time to crack some rappers I forgot to bust
in 89
temple left them in solitary confinement
emergency surgery whole body realignment

[Chorus]

Six million ways to die, choose one
if you can't take the heat get your face from in front of
the gun

Six million ways to die, choose one
if you can't take the heat get your face from in front of
the gun

Help is needed for the conceited
Imitators defeated
Lyrics lethally injected
Criminals die when they read it
Came out the womb after 12 months due to unfinished

business

I was writin my first rhyme and couldn't leave until I was finished

So ice cold I freeze in the summer

The boomin trap creator

killer cop crucifier deep human calculator meditator

boy you don't know how slow you rock

trick I see the future so I might just holler come in right before you knock

extracurricular beat downs I'm kickin the worst

non perpendicular visions causing the victim to vomit

those who's poetic dread it follow the rapid threat

I'm gettin flashbacks of events that haven't happened yet

Criminologic chronicles I create and criticize

legitimize battle strategy til he dies

cast him out rhymes cut his jugular slashed him out

mics bleedin to death rappers faintin and passin out

dialects sadistic terminal vocal teacher so twisted

birthdate unlisted

proven K-Rino never existed

fool started gunnin so I started runnin at him

he was bustin but I kept on comin

I'm K-Rino extensions passin my sound all around

Doing push ups without touching the ground

I can break down each letter in my name if you want it

Killer rhymes intellectually nullifying opponents

K-Rino

[Chorus]

Six million ways to die, choose one

if you can't take the heat get your face from in front of the gun

Six million ways to die, choose one

if you can't take the heat get your face from in front of the gun

I'm flowin, I kick the kind of style that keep them hustlas rollin

I drop the kind of verse that keep the paper foldin

Them haters never seen the kind of heat I'm holdin

One lyric to his chest left his body swollen

I'm flowin I kick the kind of style that keep them hustlas rollin

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