## Black Rose Kartel "Kiss the Ring"

Visit "Kiss the Ring" on MotoLyrics.com

## [Elohim]

Who keep your crew chanting?
You spin sixteen but two landed
Type of cat that play pool with the planets
Earth in the corner pocket, move with a halo
Lay low like foreign objects
Shoot you up and then I vanish
Throw my rugers up and two in the cannon
Y'all fucking with the rap Charles Manson
I get straight savage
Violate and get blazed straight cabbaged

(Chorus) Elohim
Kiss the ring nigga, it's the King nigga
3 Kings nigga, Elohim nigga
Y'all better bow down to the great
Y'all better bow down to 88
Talking out your face nigga

## [Elohim]

Coming straight outta the garden of snakes and cobras Fake soldiers, who running with the Henny soldier? Give you straight shots like Remi and Cola to bent ya over

The boy is thirsty; he'll stick Michael for them penny loafers

Smoke the burning bushes with Moses, blowing trees
Look I got the FEDS calling up the police
88 spit for OGs writing letters with night smells
Brownsville corners, all my niggas they like jail
The only thing fucked up, ain't no hoes in a tight cell
Hustle on the block trying to makes life bail
I be the .44 popper, the .44 shotter
'87 we're back life for them door knockers
That's why they don't come to the Ville
We get it crunked in the Ville
Y'all better drive-by 'cause y'all can't run in the Ville
You fuck around and get your shit toned by big
chromes

Body by a nickel bag from my dawg Hassan Six arms like a spider, C4 wire to your door "Who want war?"

## (Chorus) Elohim

[Elohim]

Rose Kartel finest, Elohim the highness Smack the head and crown off the King then sacrifice the Queen Honor degree, taught us Qur'an always

Nickname be Hiroshima when I bomb your estate Keep the flow violent, straight outta Brownsville

Housing

My son's moving silence like the Nile River A bunch of wild niggas, gangsta, no smile niggas Which one of y'all could fuck with the style? I deliver 88 ki's, the gun spark, Venus to Aazart A&R's call me nimrod, 'cause I spit your head off Leave you dead off, in and out the scene Let the Llama tore his leg off Get my rep on like Marley and Garvey burning partially Who got the authority to bring it to the god emcee?

(Chorus) Elohim X2

Visit Black Rose Kartel page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.