

Bronze Nazareth

"100 Skeletons"

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[Bronze Nazareth] Sound like a 100 skeletons playing piano Your box sound is weak as trust for Sam Gravano Shoot like a model colt 45 bottles Pit bull terrorist chemicals specialist I seep like sewage into brains as sediments And over pimp the brain pitch, Spanish and Bangladesh Mics be choked like the Hillside Strangler Chord is a noose, bodies dangled from the booth hanger Stab on the mic like multiple wounds Chest might ooze from pushin' the knife through Grow on a track like vines on a house Blow like Marilyn Monroe nose hole, not on blouse Sitting in my mind ready to fly off the fiends But flatfoots had a steady eye on my routines And quick as money comes the same way it spends To pay your way to a coffin that's why we call them ends

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