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Bronze Nazareth "Solarplexis"

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[Bronze Nazareth] Bronze Nazareth rap to capture, stab you backwards Mist in Michelin, adverbs stab worse than militia in black dirt My raps squirt poison, Attica's finch ploys when Sins spin from my pen like spider web There's no higher celeb than he who impresses himself Like the flutes in the foreground I'm dirty like Detroit buildings tore down One more round and you down But the thirst hasn't begun yet, my gun get tongue in the way It's hard to shoot sometimes, spin lines like Rumpelstiltskin I slump and peel men from earth like they did send Who wanna test my next verse? A 'Blade Trilogy' Filling me with soliloquies Hitting like into your metal facilities Fuck you niggas up, spill the beans and I still eat them Trouble since we first got freedom 'Cause freedom had an AK and passed it to Okay I'm reloaded, the streets don't know it My beats flow rich, clap and cut like bow rigs The super curs, defeat you easier than super sluts Deluxe handcuffs, precincts stand up when I'm arrested Double barrel bronze but he was double chested The heart, the ribcage, chest and solar plexus

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