

Bronze Nazareth f/ Kevlaar 7

"Poisonous Saliva"

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"Due to some violent content, parental discretion is advised" (Rap sample) "Just another - just another emcee murderer" "The Unknown" "Just another - just another emcee murderer" "The Unknown" "Just another - just another emcee murderer" "The Unknown" "Just another - just another emcee murderer" "The Unknown" [Bronze Nazareth] Yo, bitten by the copper and pit viper with Poisonous Saliva Cycle hexane methane prescriber, the scary capillary blood scuba diver Metaphysical wizardry hanging emcee on the pillory Rocking rosaries, Unknown attack like blazing rotaries The Hellenistic 8th authorities release like eggs from ovaries While rhymes from overseas hide inside Alexandria libraries That carries fatal viruses intimate to emcees irises Genie from the North un-hauling horse stomping the cause [Kevlaar 7] Un-dramatic, un-climatic, your style's systematic My polemic arithmetic burns your asshole like hot shit My ultrasonic logic is uncommon derelict I utilize it at full tip, unreliable emcees whip Under the heat, potassium nitrate is your fate Slang sprayed debate, knocking at truce gate Y'all can wait, my script glimpse like wrapified Y'all niggas missed it, WHO? The creepy cryptic [Bronze Nazareth] The nine ghetto, liquid metal stiletto pierce through your metal Painful inner lube crypt the impact hit you Stab hearts like Yoshimitsu; human Grizzly bears out to get you Invincible metaphysical, The Oracle; according to legend Unknown is un-explorable Mithridatic war parable, unbearable an emcee's doomed If you niggas ever kill me, add one to the 34 tombs In the Valley of Kings where God brings my soul back that very dust My lyrics cock it and bust from the uterus to the sarcophagus [Kevlaar 7] The Bicentennial sighting of the Unknown cruiser lightning, writing Or rhymes will have you fighting against Hip-Hop nightmares that'll have you biting Dreaming that you were wishing that you were scheming of teaming with the Unknown On Heaven's third throne, livest stones attuned at emcees back Basically you basic minded faggots is alone [Bronze Nazareth] Yo, the entity spoke to the seven wise men of

Greece They told me the wrath of going to flees
around the mic And chronologically ignite If you can't
handle it on paper we could fist fight 'til you get that
shit right Three Bohemians at midnight blowing up like
dynamite Still ripping the mic with strep throat while I'm
hanging from a noose rope Your condition is critical,
arms and legs bruised from I.V. The beef you had with
the Unknown gave you niggas mad cow disease
[Kevlaar 7] Take the Unknown best rap; put it in your
headset Select after resurrect at the best man from
Great Lakes to Tibetan Personify the persona that I'm
personification of grace's gratification What's the
relation 'cause I'm waiting for perspective? A personnel
to personify my clientele Rip your insides like a rip tide
Pierce your retina like suicide in the eye BAAHHH!!!!

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