MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Taking Back Sunday "Silence"

Visit "Silence" on MotoLyrics.com

"I was once was told of a mutant who could twist space around him and now it seems that I've met him!" -> Vampire Hunter D

[EI-P]

Chick this out Company Flow manifests itself in many different ways We rhyme like this is the last fucking days Of course we've got El-P, DJ Mr. Len And the one and only

[Bigg Jus]

Jus's style is infinite so pass me the rock Got the same burner as the kid down the block Bought it from an off-duty cop getting over Yo he'll stick you with a felony just to fill a quota I've got more styles than pagers by Motorola Legendary seven y'all claiming fuzz had inflicted it When played and AD hit in They came way back was killing it Who's the wildest b-boy with the paid style that's ill Encased in a glass dome I pull mikes like filaments I'm tungsten, light within that causes something Lick off a legal shot hit the edge and turn busting The trendy setter shot Joey now his cousins bludgeon They ask for it, permanent vacation with no passport Top ranked televisor of boxing as a sport I keep my gun cocked for all you hard rocks And grab my crotch at one time when they roll through my block Bigg Jus from the see ya, and we rule non-stop!

Bigg bigg Jus, they start fuming when I set it Breaking down with the flow Bigg bigg Jus, they start fuming when I set it After the verse

I got the fat cat Krylon paint, radioactive

Busting out sockets leaving Earth in this bastard Rock the overdose, fiend back the graphics Lost off through a vortex, you came out on plastic Punch numbers buy me a thought last year candy gram Busting VSOL, on some shit, I'm the man Housing heads one of 2000 in reefer's dead The underground's uncertain Scrub skills keep resurfacing Grip the cryogenic body soaked in mystery Known for making emcees change belief from Tai Chi to ESP When I drop skills sick like buy my gee These heads hate me vibing to shit that bump like Teddys Still refuse excess I be phasing energy Push Kevlar sub woofers, deposits, enemies Face the finest war the final conflict for heroin The growth stunter run the shit down like Heather Hunter All five are up in that man control to uproot the ruthless demigod Notorious sets in half And they can't be attacked by entering the dragon's path And you won't last in the rugged badlands of the math All due respect to the DJ breakdance and graf I could go on about days going dashed But I won't, indeed yes I will I buckshot more drunk toxins than golden seal

Visit <u>Taking Back Sunday</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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