

## **Klashnekoff f/ Terra Firma**

### **"Parrowdice"**

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[Klashnekoff]

As we travel through Trial and Tribulations Avenue  
Destination's Zanavoo, smokin' a zu, drinkin' Jack Dan's  
and Malibu

Flammable sidewalks where guys walk like cyborgs

The minds walk, scorched with polluted force

I sought resolution, then I swore retribution for braves  
abusin' this music

Like it was boozin', they left battered and bruised from  
the Terra Firm movement

T stands for, the F for further improvement

Collate the teeth so much if you're a willin' student

I know it seems deep, and at times life's confusin'

Ya whole world's tremblin' like aero planes collidin'

With high sky rises, how many more lives before we  
realise there's a crisis

I cry red mist, but still live with the will to climb Everest

Livin' in this friggin' world full of pessimists

Reminisclin' on days ravin' and Pegasus

Were braves get fucked, police askin' where the  
weapon is

Welcome to the east maze, this is where the Devil  
lives..

Yeah, we little kids peddle ship

And settle sick situations with a metal stick

Leave you stiff, this world stands uncontaminated with  
biological hatred

It's blatant, Morpheus tried to show you in The Matrix

But was you watchin' the beanie or clockin' for the  
agents

Practice pure patience, produce this pure kayman

While pruny little prento's are a pain in the anus

Fuck aimin' to be famous, I'm aimin' two flamers at

Tony Blair's face first

Worst comes to worse blood, I'll kidnap his neighbours.

That's my word blood, trust

[Chorus: Klashnekoff]

Parrowdice, parrow days, parrow nights

A paradox where shots leave braves paralyzed

My life's a paradigm surrounded by parasites

Don't wanna die in this man made Parrowdice

[Terra Firm]

And now I've woken up to reality it feels like I'm still  
asleep  
Still it seems that I'm trapped in the illest dream  
Shit is sweet in the minds of these timid sheep  
It's Parrowdice, a life is the biggest beach  
My inners deep as I step through these wicked streets  
Figures bleedin' to death when the trigger squeeze  
Killers' dreams are in tune to the killers' theme  
Sinners weep at the sound of my vivid speech  
I drag bitter sweet milk from my mother's breast  
Young and vexed livin' in the trail of my brother's nest  
I was only a youth when I discovered sex  
A ghetto romance, we would hold hands in the lovers  
nest  
Jaja bless me with my own wish, and that's to prosper  
and hold it  
Up for the soldiers I roll with, I'm weak feelin' so sick  
I sip a touch of fruit volvic  
I know this life is fuck ?, I grin and grimace at my mirror  
image  
Tryna deal with my inner feelings  
My will is illest cause I'm still a realist  
I'm done severin' ties so it's time to start buildin'  
bridges  
Nuff things I have to leave behind  
I redefined my plans blood, freed my mind  
I feel inclined to read in between the lines  
Through the day that I found what I seek to find

[Chorus 2X]

[Terra Firma]

Only death'll recollect  
From birth my umbilical cord is like a noose around my  
abdominal around my neck  
In retrospect the deckers scenarios and my life reside  
Destined for strife, slit wrists due to a life I don't know  
I'm hungry and I haven't eaten  
But I'm scared cause there's only apple trees in this  
fools Garden of Eden  
Plus there's cyanide in the seeds  
But I've devoured apples so fast my skins turnin' blue  
and I'm startin' to bleed  
Call me vindictive but what's in a name  
A rose be in any other designation still smells the same  
I came to a fork in the road, I took the middle path  
My heart broken so bad man I needed a skin graft  
I laughed at my bad luck and carried on walkin' to my

goal  
Know most of my soul was gone  
Fell from Heaven, tormented in Hell, locked in the cell  
While knives fell, mouth stitched, I passed the L  
Throat and wrist slit twice with double edged cleavers  
The show Satan doin' to all the non believers  
Not even Jesus wanted to be my fuckin' savior  
Cuz he knows I favour the feelin' of dyin' by bad  
behaviour  
Crave the sensation of dark forces  
Lurin' the root of evil from even the source of the roots  
sources...remorseless

[Chorus 2X]

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