

## **Lateef and Lyrics Born**

### **"Burnt Pride"**

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Burnt Pride is a crazy thing / But now what does it take  
to make you feel

me concrete? / I ain't your maitre'd I ain't on pain relief  
/ This ain't

make believe I ain't on no ankle leash / I tried speaking  
in a rational

manner /Tried to get my point across using regular  
me(ans) / I even

patterned my delivery / Similarly after something you  
had said / So that

you would not interpret me differently but / My head's  
on a tree swing /

Your debt's still lingering / While you erect gates with  
codes really

nobody knows / I ask, "Why's it always closed?" / I'm  
told it's my approach

/ Well let's suppose / just for the sole sake of argument  
that/ despite the

spite and all the ill will you're harboring / that me,  
Lyrics Born, all

this power that I'm harnessing / That I didn't come in  
here to no

conquering / That I came in here to do a little  
bargaining / Grease key

people do some apple polishing / Maybe hail a cab for  
my local congressman

/ so he can hook me with the landlord in parliament /  
Then I'll set up a

booth, hand-pick my operatives / Train 'em up, send  
my squad of garbagemen

/ To spread the good will, all in the environment / and  
all the false

doctrine and all the carcinogens, but now / I gotta be  
wise 'bout who I'm

targeting / The key is make the young folks offerings /  
so that they don't

become adults that are demonstrative / or else my  
chances of retirement go

spiraling / So then I work my way into their  
subconsciousness / I tell them

always use caution, now, cautiousness, because / Are  
you absolutely positive

that you can make it without us and be prosperous? /  
You need to look at me

and my accomplishments / Hey, I got an idea, let's  
start a partnership! /

It'll be just like livin' in a Harlequin / And we'll feed our  
pond fishies

ostriches / we'll feed the starved kiddies self-doubt  
lozenges / Just

peeling layer after layer off their confidence / until it's  
one planet us

homogenous / versus one gumball you optimists!! /  
Burn pride!! Burn

pride!! / Burn pride!! Burn Pride!! / Burnt Pride is a  
crazy thing / What

does it take to make you feel me concrete? / I ain't your  
maitre'd, I ain't

on pain relief / this ain't make believe, I ain't on no  
ankle leash / I

tried speaking in a rational manner / Tried to get my  
point across using

conventional means / I even patterned my delivery

similarly after something you had said / so that you  
would not interpret me

differently, but- / My head's on a tree swing / Your  
debt's still lingering

/ While you erect gates with codes really nobody knows  
/ I ask, "Why's it

always closed?" / I'm told it's my approach / Okay,  
what's appropriate your

royal holiness? / Shall I fan you with foliage in front of  
an audience? /

Hi-five Napoleon? / Lo-five a Scorpion? / Then and only  
then would there

ever be an opening / Well, that's just your big, wet  
blanket of power / You

weight us down with double-talk until we think we're  
insane / But if you're

trying to save your pride / You're trying to save your  
pride / As far as

I'm concerned that shit is going down in flames / With  
your piddly-ass

riddles / You think I ain't mentally apt / I see you slither  
'round my

ankle like I ain't gonna react / No more me nibblin' on a  
bridle while

you're kickin' my abs / No more "everything's Ore-Ida"  
when I can't even

stand / No more fiddling with the maps / No more  
belittling the past / No

more nonsense when my questions is asked / No more  
concessions for an ego

so fragile / Any self-expression chips away at your  
castle / Your pride's

your damsel, you built your barricade / I was so careful  
/ I danced around

your insecurities /on your schedule / Ignored all your  
absurdities / But

all the people / you parody with that dogshit your  
nurturing / Then you

have the nerve to take certain shit personally / I didn't  
even speak a

handful and I encroached on your territory / You need  
therapy there mister

Pharisee / seriously, 'cause apparently your circuitry's  
terribly damaged /

How 'bout a nice hot kerosene bath / I'll come back / I'll  
serenade you

with flaming arrows oh serpentine / Your pride needs  
refurbishing / I'll

extend you that courtesy like- / "Hi, this is Lyrics Born  
servicing!" /

Burnt Pride!! Burnt Pride

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