

Skin to Bone

Linkin Park

SKIN TO BONE This is that postum pop

Post pop, post on the block

Supposed to be close

But I swear right now

They close to be not

Put the gold in the pot

Put em on, bring em on

Nigga hope that they drop

...

... , they be hopin' I pop

You openly not

You openly admittin' you not

You openly be spittin' shit you don't be givin' a lot

You all be givers givin' these women the rings and the stock

I'm Michael Tyson, Bison, relivin' the villainous plot

My vision of rock, my vision is caught

Killer cobra, N'est-ce pas

... , ...

I'm callin' your bluff

I swore to all your borders you trust

They won't be carryin' your orders automatically dust

I'm automatically rush, plus grammatically tough

Trust the elephant tusk, trunk, and go for the top

Punk, who want it?

I'm guaranteed to get it and flaunt it

I'm playin' Buckley as my intro and I exit on ...Skin to bone, steel to rust

Ash to ashes, dust to dust

Let tomorrow have its way

With the promises we made

Skin to bone, steel to rust You can't stop it, all you can do it watch it while it's happenin'

Like a tragic accident rappers go and get your coffin

Skin to bone, the high ... of this rap shit

My legacy set in stone, fo' sho' no asterisk

Concept immaculate, start to finish I'm Lil Wayne's dentist

Look at the platinum plaques I'm gettin'

It's not an accident you flew off the roof

You said you was fly so I just wanna see if it's true

I got the juice like GQ, but I wish it was Grey Goose

Let it mix with my prescriptions and I turn into Keith Moon

A T2 terminator, demigod, Jesus
Fort Minor we major, let's take it to phase two
The mission isn't finished yet, I been on the internet
Hearin' fans talk and maybe we should consider itUh-uh-uh
Skin to bone and steel to rust
Uh-uh-uh (Yeah)
Skin to bone and steel to rustI'm on some taxidermy rap shit, talk about some raw game
You're nothing but a trophy mounted on my door frame
I spit that propane, light you with a slow flame
And watch you burn until there's nothin' but a gold chain
Yeah you'll be some crispy critters
You'll wish you with us
You'll wish what we did, you did it
You can't, you kiddin? I don't have a shoe you fit in
You're as soft as a motherfuckin' newborn kitten
I'm an animal, tearing flesh into bone
Randomly rippin' everything gone
Unless they forget what, then let it be known
I'll bury every competitor, every predator
Anyone ever forget it, you'll regret it forever
Never been nothing short of a legend, you peasants will learn
I'll stay standin' in the front like I'm forgetting my turn
For these matchstick rappers this is meeting adjourned
I ain't even gotta match them, I'm just letting them burnI'm just letting them burn

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