

Excalibur

The Kristet Utseende

Ask not what the family can do for you
Ask only what you can do for the family
This is my pledge, this is my pledge to we and all those that come after
Let's talk about it 'posed to assimilate, insyncopate
Euphoric you raw superstitions, appear with information
Hesitation, metaphoric in a solid state of logic
Focusin' on me and the family, gawkin'
Parallel parkin' was a art form
Atilla the Hun, school that I wrote to write
Spoke for some to speak, provided cobblestone
Stole to steal parone, cut the heart up out of Caesar
I protect the black Madonna shrine from seizures
I survived the 80's child killings
Excruciating pain like a root canal without a filling
Forever we, pillars in this stature in this Ascap rapture
Wordplay that will snatch ya, mangle ya mind
Signed upper bull pull, I relinquish
To become forever more Excalibur
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Caliber unknown, infinite in stature
Indiscriminate fracture, syndicated rapture
Indicated capture, syncopated nature
Defeated we raise the wager no secret, I hate the majors
But they major players, so I'm a gladiatin'
Not so glad we waitin', niggaz is graduatin'
Fuck what flag we wavin', kids is misbehavin'
Parents is worse than Satan, apparently church is pagan
Sworn away my freedom through words that sing my freedom
Rebirth the world of the earth in intent to spin my freedom
Prepared to defend the next-us didn't get in for no Lexus
Didn't get on through connections or to get off my erection
Fuck the soft and the wetness, luck is lost in election
Bucket that caused the detection sent to impossible reactions
Still to much to achieve, we build to much to believe
Fear to much to receive, appear before you achieve
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Guess I was wrong, [Incomprehensible] sworn
Promise to make it show that, the legend of dungeon live on
Even knowledge I known and heights I flown
I alone can't snatch the sword up out the stone
The charged chastities here, have to cock outta fear
Matter of fact, I apologize
Lyric far, witness to suck the star
May the force be with us, for we are
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Eyes'll have you so puffed up until you eventually flow up
And bust on their or buck to their [Incomprehensible]
Drag the slayer, oh we ain't forgot about you playa
You still don't weigh enough, I gotcha beat off the rip
From the jump, keep it still to relapse on that junk
Pump fake, off ya feet
Fall on this sword ya beat with eggs on ya face
Amazing grace, how sweet it is the shit we spit
Thicker still, niggaz don't deserve to live
It's gettin' so goosy where a girl
Can kill her baby the next day by takin' a pill
Breakin' off beat, when they blow the horns
They open up the rest of them seals
Out wit yo' head for not keepin' the ears real
Walkin' through the valley of the drop
Bone lookin' for my damn drone
Where ya at? I see ya, I see ya
Come on let's get 'em dawg come on
If I got one my nigga you got one
He got one, they got one
Them motherfuckers gon' make them a damn gun
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