# Dart Throwing

## Cappadonna

Let's get it on Kokomo
John John Blazeini, Donna J-Bird, yeah
Another Persian legacy
The Iron Lung
Yo yeah, yeah, yo, yoDart throwing, yo aimin' at your nostril
Aeropostle sword rockin' halibut steak we choppin'
Mili-tia, eight to nine generals at one time
Fine we blend wine, go beyond one line
Spot the snakeskin', Dunn was scaly
Chopped his head off frilly, sit back, crack the Bailey's
Wetter than white milk, grab the quilt that's the heater
My nigga drop losses, strike like Adidas
This shit is deep, the Grant's still burnin'
The long time earnin', just got snatched by more Germans
Europeans are seein' me bleedin', jet off in
The Lex skiin', goggles, Louis Rich SwedenI dig my life experiences, wrap it up in twelve inches
Keepin' my defenses put it up in raw trenches
Holdin' court on the park benches in the ghetto servin' life sentence
Mass confusion in New York, on these city sidewalks
Busy sidewalks, there's no snoozin'
Stop actin' like it's me losin, peep my modern day
Pompeii on city streets, the sun pack heat in Hell's Kitchen
Time to get money finger itchin' once again plot thicken
And you succumb to the will of the slum bite your tongue
Burn a bush with the Iron LungPay dirt to no one guilty by association, stank bitch
Wanna give me some, nappy nasty, I pass
Let them players flash, and trick on they cash
On your funky ass I only buy shit that last a lifetime I write rhyme
Chippin' through the pipeline then it's flight time
That's when I'm jetty in a fifty-seven Chevy
Gassed on my own Getti, head heavy, with deadly medleysI opened up my rap bible, then the light came over the children
As it began to rain I started buildin', spoke many times before
But didn't score, my reading was poor
Injected with the Devil's English, I extinguish and approach all Hominy's
Shit in your brain, wipe my ass with the phenomenon's
Be holy or get shot down with the Moet-o, kid encyclopedia
Left y'all petrol, my dance hall stand off rap like Peter Metro
Echo echo, what beware my psycho, limw piece tech-o leg go

Uniform flow, stay strong black my shit is real peace out broYour brain wipe my ass with the phenomenon's
Be holy or get shot down with the Moet-o, kid encyclopedia
Eyes as diamonds, time again
Motherfuckers wanna battle with the bat or pen
Give it to 'em raw, give it to 'em raw
Down to the fuckin floor, up to the roof with the proof
Meth-Tical mad, goddamn!
Hahahaha, right motherfuckers

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