

# 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, yo Dart 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 Sweden I 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 Lung Pay 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 medleys I 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 bro  
Your 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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