

Info Kill II

Company Flow

Flow some mo' Co shit
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Flow some mo' Co shitMy skit is sick
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My skit is sick
My skit is sickThe hope in a dark universe chasing shadows
Into the burning season slay to a sunk pharaoh
Icon holding a diamond encrusted Jesus
Please stop check and suck my rated 50 are in these chromosomes hellStill these guns blaze on a ten hour swing
shift
Who I had thoroughly wanted to rip shit
Grab the rags and towels and swing their caps back
See lab bomb autopsy report, terrorist type of 'tackThe lifeline intertwined with true belief got distorted
Caught it late night on Telemundo, night court it, teleport it
Spotted in boot camp dishing out an ass whipping, bad decision
Align astrologically to ensure global time positioningTake aim, blast government conspiracies out the frame
Excuse me, El Diablo, excuse me
The worldwide B-boy exhibit is now closed
Widen your distribution of nitrogen, swing nightsticks on patrolThe Bad Lieutenant, digital chaos out of control
Deep in a swampland, the killer's out officially financed
Graffiti crazed individual rock steady in all his fury
Backspinnin' on these crabs, signed sincerely your's trulyFlow some mo' Co shit
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Flow some mo' Co shit
Flow some mo' Co shitWho disperses poisonous crackers with gem tones
One minute of verses the beats to spot zones, angled out
Murder kill def sucky bitch cock and that's your best shot
Strictly Freudian the way I see another crab frontin' within the inkblotLike that dung beetle squirmen' around in
the residue of my math
The design burnt into the support beam and contorted into a love mode
Seemingly gave the whole squad the Hiroshima for preference
For using my blueprints as a point of referenceCo Flow can only exist in your void which is closed in the
Internet
Trying to match definitions to the words with which I taught

See technically you're not the germ it's your sperm that's the weapon
I fear ducks fertilizin' and teachin' their seeds all the half steppin'Spawnin' little replicate idiots, so I madly
touch pressure points badly
Sadly but it's my duty
When amnio-belief bust down, turn around for the script that I falcon
See that with that you drown, eerilyUnder the bridge micronautics
Pop is pure but then the septic system bubble up through the artists
454 Fahrenheit bombers we are
As long as I can see the North StarCross minds but don't try to hide
The use of a gun as an extension of the penis
When Yin collides with Yang you see me burn into the Phoenix
Blinded don't test me I already received my G.E.D.Scored in the top .5 percentile in the country, quite easily
Record mode set up the EQ for minus
Infect it like the germs that metamorph up in your sinus
As with this slang was born a new SodomI be a Deep Blue def subtle breath control that Kasparov pack
The acidic 32nd contact
While snakes try to scream out what a friend is
Then lick off like MendendezWith only a stick so I can blood just bricklay
A biggie thick set aside suit
Homicide sad times settle into entropy
I El-Venom, patchwork I've sewn the last stitch X-axis
Tilted on the side where they coulda been residing amongst freaks
Company Flow, kill informational leaksFlow some mo' Co shit
Flow some mo' Co shit
Flow some mo' Co shit

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