## **Fuse**

## **Lunatic Calm**

[Spoken]

Of course you know what a fuse is...

It's a long piece of cord impregnated with gun powder

When you strike a match and light it

It burns, fitfully, spiraling to it's end

At which there is, a little surpriseKrypton, short suit MCs you'll be ripped on

You fell off and it's my lyric sheet you just slipped on

Get gone, spit on mic's made in Hong Kong

Rock on, sing songs mightier than King Kong

A Donkey, you think you want me or want this

Want some, hold your reputation for Ransom

With these here, handsomely crafted tactics

To break a snake and see like a cheap profilactic

Galactic, space now yeah that grabs attention

Crack heads nodded like a pest can't even mention

Right a pat traps gas tracks in sections

Kid steps this he need witness protectionTrying to see while I

If you see it

I'll be here

Trying to see while I

If you see it

I'll be hereIt was the junkyard crooked letter C-I-entific

Duck us, the ruckus I'll bring stings your eardrum

Hear one, lalala loose frind me fearsome

Opposing troops on my home front shall be gone

Testing the eight-hundred, eighteenth battalion

Shallow the one who's run like rebels

Enola gay rhymes kicked the notch up a level

In intensity, send back the tax that you sent to me

Blow up your spot with grenades that were meant for me

MP3 versus R33 MCs, Swiss change your gear putting shrapnel in the breeze

We're MCs with enemy companies with my hand full of lyrics talking 'bout you want these

Please, don't even speak the name of channels and low gadget mic shit put it down like pens

rease, don't even speak the name of channels and low gauget fine shit put it down like pens

For my friends and my fam let them dodge it around this mic shot through the back of an MCs hand With the strength that he had a bridge you don't want that close body fields in hand to hand combat

Battle cats, it's like the sectional speech warfare words slash cords

Come deford shots get rid don't question my intention when your butt gets kickedTrying to to see while I

If you see it

I'll be here

Tech broke italic syllabalic attacks

Trying to see while I

If you see it

I'll be here

You want these MCs lyrically back smacksWhy wait, I didn't look down myself

Why wait, I didn't look down myselfTrying to to see while I

If you see it

I'll be here

Tech broke italic syllabalic attacks

Trying to see while I

If you see it

I'll be here

You want these MCs lyrically back smacks

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/