

# X-Excutioner Style(Ft. X-Excutio

## Linkin Park

From the top [being scratched over and over]  
Shut up  
Shut up  
Shut upShut up (when I'm talking to you)  
Shut up  
Shut up  
Shut up  
Shut upI'm about to...  
wasn't that fun, lets try something else  
Forty five caliber killa but outta the filla  
Dela villa gonna show y'all brothers how you not a gorillaSmooth talking fully automatic weapon concilla  
Taste thriller, break thriller, lets hit em' with the bounce filla  
Filthy stinkin' standin' on solid ground  
Still be sinkin' submerging and the parks  
Still be Linkin' pluck beef when its starts, fuck what your thinking, its not a mirageI'm in a mother fuckin'  
tractor from out of the garage  
With an if through the duck, but its hard to dodge  
In the back of that spine where my dogs' lie  
Gonna flip it straight up rippin' apart ya squadX to the excutioner style, cuts and blends  
Like a syringe hangin' you from each of ya limbs  
See me comin' through ya party hard  
Without no bodyguardSmoking something stompin on each of ya Tims  
I'm the beto the L the A the see king  
And when it come to planning the thought to keep thinking man[Repeat: x8]  
Shut up

Songwriters

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