

# Kerosene

## Bionic Jive

Intergalactic gas surrounds the core of the solar  
Now I'm born a supernova, blow your mind to bipolar  
I switch my league from the degrees of lava  
Back to the surface of the solar  
Holding torches with the rage of Iatola  
I snare trap the Fahrenheit, and ignite electrolytes  
Now I hold the aftermath of pipe bombs and back drafts  
My lyricism holds your mind like a PharaohSo I command MC's to burn to the 3rd degree  
Then proceed to bone marrow  
I'm the arsonist who confuse tools criminologist use  
Lighter fluid lace my vocal tone, the flame is the chaperon  
Don't engage the sun dweller, fire starter from the cellar  
I scorch the outer limits and fossilize all ligaments  
I'm flammableThis situation is fire, arsenic live wire  
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene  
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire  
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline  
This situation is fire, arsenic live wire  
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene  
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire  
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasolineI crave to misbehave with heat waves and laser rays  
Lightning storms leave you torn and send debre airborne  
Protective fire suits and gas mask don't comply  
When the live arsonist improvise and optimize  
The method to immobilize and victimize  
Witness hells architect, spit brimstone dialect  
With nitrogen concepts I blow your manuscript to level XUnlimited carnage supply when I the human scorch  
Blow torch your front porch, and do it twice like Gemini  
Volcanic bandit insane, with the rapid fire propane  
My C-4 is qualified, cloud of ashes fill the sky  
Choice of fuel acid rain, blow your mind from sub terrain  
I return to supernova baptize in the solarThis situation is fire, arsenic live wire  
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene  
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire  
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline  
This situation is fire, arsenic live wire  
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene  
Time's about to expire, will I ever retire  
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline, yoI rain fire, I burn live wires and cause friction

Spit flames that will give your brain addictions  
I cross lines like crucifixions with Celsius degrees  
And temperatures that will lock in position  
It's my dereliction, when I'm inside your jurisdiction  
Shut 'em down and lock 'em out like evictions  
Arsenic heat no restrictions  
Verbal back drafts of demolition never programmable  
I'm flammableThis situation is fire, arsenic live wire  
Don't intervene when I'm standing in the kerosene  
Times about to expire, will I ever retire?  
I got a scheme with the lighter and the gasoline  
This situation is fire, arsenic live wire  
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