

Verbal Kint

John Ottman

At first look you would say that this man is just a gimp

he talks a lot

he lies a lot

he walks with a bad limp

but no one really knows him, no one takes the hint

a mastermind in fool's disguise his name is Verbal Kint

chorus:

You could call him the devil the reason being this

the best trick the devil pulled, convinced the world he didn't exist

a devil in disguise, a wolf dressed as a lamb, just when you think he's gonna

fold he's got 4 aces in his hand.

he runs the underworld and no one sees his face,

he's killed 1000 men he's got a million different names

he's the baddest mother fucker that i have ever known,

he works hard for what he's got

he's got a heart that's made of stone

chorus:

he'll make you doubt yourself

he'll play tricks with your brain

Verbal steals and Verbal kills

it doesn't matter,

it's all the same

he may seem a petty crook,

but he's no ordinary man

his name is Verbal Kint he's got the whole world in his hands

chorus:

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