

Black Thought, X-Ecutioner Style

From the top..(6x)

Shut up..(8x)(I'm about to)

Wasn't that fun, let's try something else...

45 caliber killer without of the filla

Elevated Show your brothas how your not a gorilla

Smooth talkin fully automatic weapon concealer

Taste thrilla, great filler

Hit him with the bounce stiller

Filthy stinking standing on the side grounded

Still be sinking submerging in the parks

Still be linking plucked beats when it starts

Hope your thinking its not a mirage

I'm living up off tracks from out of the garage

Well if you could duck but its hard to dodge

In the back of that spine where my darkness lies

Flippin' straight up ripping apart your squad

X-Ecutioner's Style cuts and blends

Like a syringe banging you in each of your limbs

See me coming through your party hard

Without no body guard

Smoking something, stomping on each of your toes

I'm the B to the L to the A to the C King

(uh huh..)

And when it comes to planning the Thought, keeping thinking this

Shut up..(8x)