

Contribution X, Gun

Artist: Contribution X f/ Holocaust
Album: Cobra of the North
Song: Gun
Produced by: Devious
Typed by: Knowledge God, You
Corrected by: L.W.

(Intro: Holocaust)

What can you take from me?
There is a man that is abominable
What can you take from me?
What can you take from me?

(Holocaust)

The Green Lantern sports party
The death photo scavenger hawk supports poverty
They'll be searching all over town for a shotty, crash course hobby
Gun armadillo, a rifle for a pillow
Claire the weeping widow
Weathered down below, embezzle her, level her great fiddle
All that means ghetto, Humphrey Bogart, the cold stone Sinestro
Late night, the 'Birdman of Alcatraz', you watch the episode
When I go to sleep I sleepwalk and go on a killing spree
'What Can The Matter Be?', the Shaolin Academy
You funny like Rodney Dangerfield
One man was ill, your blood spill
Black cuckoo clock, shit walk, the Adam's Family dogs
A good lost cause like alien robots, Decepticons
More than Norman Bates taxidermy
My gun in back can hurt me
Dirty special aid to the thirty
The Lord is kind and merciful
My heart is black as a subterranean merchant foot
Some of the aliens call on the 1st of January when I bust my gun
The Green Lantern laugh in the dark
On a chain, table cloth, son born in March

(Contribution X)

Corrupt accomplice
Brandish your mic and kill your confidence
MK .77, the white phosphorus
Seven stone jewels on their heads and there's no stoppin' this
Un-locking this, Long Beach streets call it Metropolis
Infinity the gauntlet, Marvel comic
I slash them vacantly with patience of an Islamic prophet
It's nonsense you fucking with this knowledge
Churches bless the foreheads from metal beds and all ancient solvents
I tell the story, never ending type, life's a bastard
Keep them crashing, plutonium plates be crashin'
I'm smashin' niggas' weak styles, looking for action
Like Lobo. in DC, pages in comics
Starving artists, dollars in fists conform the hardest
We martyrs, street game's humble within the conscious
The Holocaust and Contribution staying on this

(Holocaust)

You scream for the doctors to stop cutting
The Holocaust surrenders to nothing
Crashing waves extreme changes in temperature
An explosion to 'The Ocean', avalanching and crushing
Scientists are now monitoring a tragic unidentified astonishing object, Vietnam vet
You must contend to survive but still face many threats including pollution
I attack like bloody polar bear crimes in Alaska, abusive
When they began to pray on people as a solution

And in the streets, for many just hanging on is the top priority
They never cherish, I leave you embarrassed like the sheriff's Warden
More unpredictable assaults on authority
Here an up welling of cold water replaces the warmer surface water
Researchers are currently engaged in a international effort to study
My firearm it slaughters, old woman gangland harbour
Lizard kid is identifying and collecting information
So we can better understand these instances
Gun no witnesses, punk
I use sound which travels efficiently under water
To communicate in darkness and across vast distances
A bat lives by hearing, the mother eats the moths and nats
She catches in full flight
Chomping was like watching bull fight, 'Gun'