

# CunninLynguists, Lynguistics

&lt;Cunninlynguists Lynguistics Lyrics

&quot;So fuck the commercial tracks you be doin,  
a brother got to eat. Why don't you rap for food then.&quot;

(Deacon and Kno exchanging verses \*=Kno rapping)

(Deacon)

The music makes me high  
even though I stay away from canibus, like Wyclef

\*Deacon and Kno, fry sets.\*

Similar to Christ,

\*we got divine reps so tell me\*

If you know your gonna die \*why step?\*

Show no mercy

\*For rules and crews\*

You hit with more bricks than new ?

\*Riddles confusing fools,\* like Confucian rules

\*Cos most cats are more squared than Rubik's Cubes\*

We spit raps that are totally murderous

\*The rhymes are like an anaconda serpent clutch\*

So check out how these herbs get touched

\*Unless your broads giving us brains\*

Nigga you ain't servin us

\*Deacon and Kno,\* cunning lynguists with stunning English

\*Our true lies bring more pumps\* than Harry Rehnquist

\*Every week\* with the best speech

Roll with cats who smoke more trees than the flash and burn techniques

\*Sex, beats, between bed sheets\*

Red fleets, Pulp Fiction style

\*leaving your car with red seats\*

We make like fly swatters and smash pests

\*Put peeps under more pressure than a Kelly Price bed set\*

Keep your bodies looking like samples for the Rorschach Test

\*Ink blots,\* so fuck around and get your team rocked

\*Jugga's in the back with the beam cocked\*

Gots to have everything between L.A. and Queens locked

Uh huh, word, uh huh word, yo yo, check it out

Cunninlynguists, know what I'm saying?

You know how we do

I mean, you probably don't know how we do

but you're about to find out.

Like wha, like wha... &gt;