## Klashnekoff, Parrowdice

(Klashnekoff)

As we travel through Trial and Tribulations Avenue

Destination's Zanavoo, smokin' a zu, drinkin' Jack Dan's and Malibu

Flammable sidewalks where guys walk like cyborgs

The minds walk, scorched with polluted force

I sought resolution, then I swore retribution for braves abusin' this music

Like it was boozin', they left battered and bruised from the Terra Firm movement

T stands for, the F for further improvement

Collate the teeth so much if you're a willin' student

I know it seems deep, and at times life's confusin'

Ya whole world's tremblin' like aero planes collidin'

With high sky rises, how many more lives before we realise there's a crisis

I cry red mist, but still live with the will to climb Everest

Livin' in this friggin' world full of pessimists

Reminiscin' on days ravin' and Pegasus

Were braves get fucked, police askin' where the weapon is

Welcome to the east maze, this is where the Devil lives...

Yeah, we little kids peddle ship

And settle sick situations with a metal stick

Leave you stiff, this world stands uncontaminated with biological hatred

It's blatant, Morphius tried to show you in The Matrix

But was you watchin' the beanie or clockin' for the agents

Practice pure patience, produce this pure kayman

While pruny little prento's are a pain in the anus

Fuck aimin' to be famous, I'm aimin' two flamers at Tony Blair's face first

Worst comes to worse blood, I'll kidnap his neighbours.

That's my word blood, trust

(Chorus: Klashnekoff)

Parrowdice, parrow days, parrow nights

A paradox where shots leave braves paralyzed

My life's a paradigm surrounded by parasites

Don't wanna die in this man made Parrowdice

## (Terra Firm)

And now I've woken up to reality it feels like I'm still asleep

Still it seems that I'm trapped in the illest dream

Shit is sweet in the minds of these timid sheep

It's Parrowdice, a life is the biggest beach

My inners deep as I step through these wicked streets

Figures bleedin' to death when the trigger squeeze

Killers' dreams are in tune to the killers' theme

Sinners weep at the sound of my vivid speech

I drag bitter sweet milk from my mother's breast

Young and vexed livin' in the trail of my brother's nest

I was only a youth when I discovered sex

A ghetto romance, we would hold hands in the lovers nest

Jaja bless me with my own wish, and that's to prosper and hold it

Up for the soldiers I roll with, I'm weak feelin' so sick

I sip a touch of fruit volvic

I know this life is fuck?, I grin and grimace at my mirror image

Tryna deal with my inner feelings

My will is illest cause I'm still a realist

I'm done severin' ties so it's time to start buildin' bridges

Nuff things I have to leave behind

I redefined my plans blood, freed my mind

I feel inclined to read in between the lines

Through the day that I found what I seek to find

(Chorus 2X)

(Terra Firma)

Only death'll recollect

From birth my umbilical cord is like a noose around my abdominal around my neck

In retrospect the deckers scenarios and my life reside Destined for strife, slit wrists due to a life I don't know

I'm hungry and I haven't eaten

But I'm scared cause there's only apple trees in this fools Garden of Eden Plus there's cyanide in the seeds

But I've devoured apples so fast my skins turnin' blue and I'm startin' to bleed Call me vindictive but what's in a name

A rose be in any other designation still smells the same

I came to a fork in the road, I took the middle path

My heart broken so bad man I needed a skin graft

I laughed at my bad luck and carried on walkin' to my goal

Know most of my soul was gone

Fell from Heaven, tormented in Hell, locked in the cell

While knives fell, mouth stitched, I passed the L

Throat and wrist slit twice with double edged cleavers

The show Satan doin' to all the non believers

Not even Jesus wanted to be my fuckin' savior

Cuz he knows I favour the feelin' of dyin' by bad behaviour

Crave the sensation of dark forces

Lurin' the root of evil from even the source of the roots sources...remorseless

(Chorus 2X)