

Linkin Park, Fuse

Of course you know what a fuse is...
It's a long piece of cord impregnated with gun powder
When you strike a match and light it
It burns, fitfully, spiraling to it's end
At which there is, a little surprise

Krypton, short suit MCs you'll be ripped on
You fell off and it's my lyric sheet you just slipped on
Get gone, spit on mic's made in Hong Kong
Rock on, sing songs mightier than King Kong
A Donkey, you think you want me or want this
Want some, hold your reputation for Ransom
With these here, handsomely crafted tactics
To break a snake and see like a cheap profilactic
Galactic, space now yeah that grabs attention
Crack heads nodded like a pest can't even mention
Right a pat traps gas tracks in sections
Kid steps this he need witness protection

Trying to see what I can't be seeing
I'll be here
Trying to see what I can't be seeing
I'll be here

It was the junkyard crooked letter C-I-entific
Duck us, the ruckus I'll bring stings your eardrum
Hear one, lalala loose frind me fearsome
Opposing troops on my home front shall be gone
Testing the eight-hundred, eighteenth battalion
Shallow the one who's run like rebels
Enola gay rhymes kicked the notch up a level
In intensity, send back the tax that you sent to me
Blow up your spot with grenades that were meant for me
MP3 versus R33 MCs, Swiss change your gear putting shrapnel in the breeze
We're MCs with enemy companies with my hand full of lyrics talking 'bout you want these
Please, don't even speak the name of channels and low gadget mic shit put it down like pens
For my friends and my fam let them dodge it around this mic shot through the back of an MCs hand
With the strength that he had a bridge you don't want that close body fields in hand to hand combat
Battle cats, it's like the sectional speech warfare words slash their courtesy
Come deford shots get rid don't question my intention when your butt gets kicked

Trying to see what I can't be seeing
I'll be here
Tech broke italic syllabalic attacks
Trying to see what I can't be seeing
I'll be here
You want these MCs lyrically back smacks

Go ahead
Suit yourself

Why wait, I didn't look down myself
Why wait, I didn't look down myself
Why wait, I didn't look down myself
Why wait, I didn't look down myself
Why wait, I didn't look down myself
Why wait, I didn't look down myself
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