At first look you would say that this man is just a gimp He talks a lot He lies a lot He walks with a bad limp But no one really knows him, no one takes the hint A mastermind in fool's disquise his name is Verbal Kint You could call him the devil the reason being this The best trick the devil pulled, convinced the world he didn't A devil in disguise, a wolf dressed as a lamb, just when you th ink he's gonna Fold he's got 4 aces in his hand. He runs the underworld and no one sees his face, He's killed 1000 men he's got a million different names He's the baddest mother fucker that I have ever known, He works hard for what he's got He's got a heart that's made of stone Chorus: He'll make you doubt yourself He'll play tricks with your brain Does he steal or does he kill It doesn't matter, It's all the same He may seem a petty crook, But he's no ordinary man

His name is Verbal Kint he's got the whole world in his hands

Chorus: