

Skillshot

.sPout.

now I cook a new "rhymesoup" - to a funky "guitarloop" higher -
faster - bigger I push the "microphone-trigger" which I hold i
n my left hand our trigger - skillshot - lyrical jackpot - I'm
the "miracle-rhyme-robot" and what I got is hot it's cooked ove
r my "lifeflame" I move through my life like a figure in a chess
game set everyone checkmate who acts in the name of hate - con
tact I'm connected with the beat move through my life with full
speed 180 pulse beat - throws me out of my seat - and I land o
n my feet in the middle of my life and you can be part of it

(chorus) here we come with a skillshot - which is - faster than
a hot rod here we come with a skillshot - which is - hotter th
an a "hellspot" here we come with a skillshot - that's what we
got here we come with a skillshot - that's all we got

I push the button - to start the "ryhmemachine" take a short lo
ok to the "party-people-scene" welcome - to our district no law
s - no rules - we represent all schools old school - new school
- school of real life enjoy the lessons of the "sick-sons" the
"sick-brothers" - with the "sound-overdose" I'm supposed to do
this - and nothing else if some people don't like it - what sh
all (we do) I keep going - I keep moving I'm not trying - I'm s
till doing as long as you are with me I bring my "shit in" "six
sound robots" on a bus - with a skillshot - just come wit us w
ith a skillshot - come with us

(chorus)