

# Buried in Vocabulary (feat. Horseshoe Gang)

## Chino XL

I snatch the mic from you clowns, refuse to wait my turn  
This is the art of emceeing, to whom it may concern  
I'm loony, wait, disturbed, I act like I truly can't discern  
Right from wrong, ignite the chrome, you stupid lames get burned  
The gat claps, call the llama gonorrhea  
Brrap, that's onomatopoeia, now your crew gets placed in urns  
I kick styles, I didn't need the kudetai to learn  
The world is mine, I'm the son of the dude who makes it turn  
I'm God's descendant, I'm exceptionally clever  
Immaculate conception, like my inception was better  
Him, yeah, I'm him, my perception is extra-sensory  
Consider me perfection's successor  
Rappers pray to me, not in the direction of Mecca  
I'm outside the matrix, I'm in the Nebuchadnezzar  
We real MC's connecting together  
From the garden state to the golden state, our depth can't be measured  
Rough and raw crank, clutch my balls, wait  
I'm balls deep in your mind, fuck what y'all think  
You in some deep shit like you crawled out of Shawshank  
I'm shot calling like I shot the ball and I called 'Bank'  
This is that murder, murder, mu-murderous murder show  
I'm an insurgent in surgeon, cause with this burner I'm surgical  
Call my weapon the Special Olympics cause that .38's a pro  
You turned into the fuck'm station, name it FM radio  
My gun will draw and stutter, blucka blucka, raw and gutter  
I'll go call your mother and that slut'll swallow all my nut up  
'Till she cough my son up and that fucker is also your brother  
I do him like Brenda, nigga get tossed in a dumpster  
Make no mistake, I'm the greatest atheist, niggas know me  
As they savior so pray or I'm making you niggas holy  
Faker than silicone, you gay cause you niggas only  
Going in on some shit when you raping your little homie  
You niggas thinking you're sick, come and get your flu shots  
After shots flew, drop you, then your crew drop  
I'm letting a couple more fly, call that a new flock  
Shots might break south, bullets through ya tube socks  
I'll squeeze the MAC, leave you flat  
Become a thing of the recent past  
The only time your family sees you is when they dreamin, thinking back  
Heat'll clap, leave you cats leaking for thinking and speaking bad  
Put you niggas asleep in a bag, and I ain't speaking on sleeping bags  
You say you on top of the city, like you Nino Brown

I'm able to leap tall buildings in a single bound  
My shots leave your head spinning, fuck drunk or tipsy  
I pull up, niggas break like the lunch truck is with me  
I'll leave a punk chump slumped, such a fucking pity  
I fuck monastery bitches, nuns fucking with me Hold a sec, I'mma thumb through my mental  
rap rolodex

And ass rape dummies, crash test dummy, I'm known to wreck  
You make me sick to my stomach, your flow upset my solar plexus  
I'll blow the TEC, now you inhale like you trying to hold ya breath

Nigga, I'm about as bad as your luck from a mirror crack

I'll twist a nigga's head near his back 'till I hear a snap

These niggas so soft that they gushy (less dangerous)

Yes, wankstas, (they rookies), sex changes, (fake pussies)

My flow's hot and liquid, it belongs in a f'n thermos

Toxic hot spit, send you niggas epidermis

Test and learn that death is hurtin'

Get urked when TECs is burstin'

Get murked when weapon's spurtin'

Leave holy as a reverend's sermon

I got these niggas wondering, how could a villain be so nice

I don't mean the internet, when I say I'm killing them on site

I'm dope, I'm great white, a great white from the beach

Want beef? The clips to my pistols all that's gon' come in peace I'm spittin' it intricate, I belong  
to a sin syndicate

With infinite ways of killin' shit, and discriminantly I am different

Magnificently significant, specifically causing pestilence

I'm the infamous, God's instrument

Chino born of a hideous chrysalis with pistol whips

No questions, my impression is you feelin' nervousness

See heaven and hell, both ignoring your prayers

Keep talking, motherfucker, I'm killing your parents

Every nightmare got a Chino appearance

Ghetto vampire, no reflection in the mirrors

Turn your lights off, it's about to get serious

This is the type of song that'll make you change careers

Lyricy, terror see, never see, heresy, jealousy, lunacy, menacing

Energy, fantasy, medicine, pedigree

And I see hemorrhaging enemies in prison and banished

Do 'em like venison and take advantage of 'em

You can bet that I be cuttin' like a mad man Russian

Everybody wanna kill the Puerto Rican superhero

Till they hear the evil and they see the chainsaw buzzing

Chino's an animal outside your castle with catapults

From mass assaults with more soldiers and dogs than any land can hold

Launching, aiming flaming fire crossbows through the air and fog

Tear apart the endless walls and tears and scars and weird remarks

Pray I'm lost beneath the forest, stinkin' corpse deep in the morgue

But the beast evolved, speak to God, unsheath my sword (So meet the Moore)

Send in the military minotaurs

Bullets melt through you're Mercede's metal doors  
Raw like bully bizarre  
You'll be a skeleton skippin' skillfully through the graveyard  
Medici madman, I got a gattle and it ain't matter  
And I stay clappin' and straddlin' fragments of clavicle in chin  
Collected in a medical metal tin  
Straight jacket, insane bastard, for a strange jackal  
To his face fractured from evasive cactus  
I'm the breed that'll feed a human centipede laxatives  
My work ethic is epic, ethnic, eccentric, electric  
Unexpectedly eclectic  
It's nothing to get the women naked  
I'll hop in a time machine and petition your birth  
And get it signed by anyone that will ever walk on the face of this Earth  
Not Luciferian, stop worrying about this brother Chino  
That's unnecessary like fertility drugs in Puerto Rico  
You're now witnessing the RICANstruction experience  
Change my name to miscarriage, Chino's the sicV

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