

# Bad Man Bible

## Chino XL

Chapter and verse. From the bad man bible

I swear

Massacre should be at least my middle name

I'm a beast with fangs, I don't maim and I am immune to pain

I maintain with a brain that is clinically insane

Biologists never seen nothing like it, it's a new strain

At a cellular level, cold as the Ukraine

And modern science is too young for Chino to be explained

His fame is so for the birds it feels like I'm growing wings

And haters look so small from where I am, in the clouds and things

Y'all like bitches do anything to get my attention

I'm inflicting brutality, banned from Geneva Conventions

They wanna cut me out of history but I ain't dying

My heart is fire, my mind is water, my body's iron

Sound the siren, the tyrant giant that'll never tire

God's child out of wild, defying the empire

Surviving those that conspire against Ghetto Vampire

Sick control freaks like Beyonce's father

To know these cowards hold they stand astounding

Genius level, should be performing wearing a cap and gown

Mentally disturbed, disturb me

Get your family buried

My heart's an empty cavity that can only be filled in by murder

Stomp your fucking face till you bleed from every orifice

Make your life a living hell till the Devil's paying me mortgage

I got a brain sickness that's twisted

As Lawrence Taylor in that crack hotel with underage bitches

Hoping God grant me leniency

Turned all my pain into strength

They could sell my tears at a GNC

I try to stay healthy, right and keep my physique tight

And black don't crack

No but my Puerto Rican side

I hate people, I shake lethal

The straight strange cerebral

Possess the trait to facilitate great evil

Lyric Jesus surrounded by his seven disciples

Singing songs of survival from Bad Man Bible

Have you ever heard about the Bad Man Bible?

Tell you about the killer and his 12 disciples

That's why we come in pumping rifle

Have you ever heard about the Bad Man Bible?

Tell you about the killer and his 12 disciples  
That's why we come in pumping rifle  
The real nightmare is here, embarrassing  
Making your bad dreams look like nursery rhymes in comparison  
I spit gospel when speaking  
Rappers are angry like Superhead with lockjaw on All-Star Weekend  
You can hear it and feel it in your spirit that death's approaching  
My rhymes are inflamitory, someone get the Ibuprofen  
To grow up in darkness but my time's now  
Fuck milk cartons, they'll be stenciling your face on live cal's  
Stop Chino, they know that they better kill him  
Or I'm finding and turning they porno movies to a snuff film  
My scribbling is the equivalent to shivering children  
That were trapped and sealed in a Haitian building  
But the faith was never given in  
My venom that I'm penning like grinning jack-o-laterns  
Lit and flickering, niggas running like gingerbread men taking insulin  
You don't want an incident  
You're tripping with the wrong one  
That's self inflicted suicide like Marie Osmond's son  
Fear of any man breathing a feeling that divert me  
Put that on a list of what I don't have, next to AIDS and mercy  
I stay in controversy, that's cursed as pagan worship  
Reverse of the perfect murder as hermit preaching a sermon  
That's currently birthing the urban servents serving certain persons  
Slicing and sacrificing virgins there is evil lurking  
Blood in the sand, I'm here to fulfill God's plan  
Write my name on your palm  
I'm a problem on your hands  
Have you ever heard about the Bad Man Bible?  
Tell you about the killer and his 12 disciples  
That's why we come in pumping rifle  
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Tell you about the killer and his 12 disciples  
That's why we come in pumping rifle  
The most passionate, blasphemous. lyric Lazarous  
Sew you into a snuggie with hungry rats in it  
Apart from the partially awkward larceny  
See this heartfelt artistry?  
Mortally, I free the God in me  
I give an MC instant sympathy like crippled amputees  
From botched carpentry trying to single handedly  
Try they hand at archery  
Bad Bible bury my sinning in ink  
I think I could inseminate a seminary  
It's scary, walking with a pound even when not needed  
And these stigmatas that I got, don't know how to stop bleeding  
More wicked than any man breathing  
Articulatly speaking, you're thieving, shrinking, it ain't worth repeating

For any petty, measily reason I'm wild sick  
Your body won't even have a bone left to make a wish with  
The explicit misfit, killer instinct, mystic Christian  
Spit at this thing, try to diss me, hang you from ceiling like P! nk  
Picture perfect, sinister, keeping the devil nervous  
Writing verses, making you reconsider your life purpose  
Every time I hear your name it's from getting punked  
You worse than a pussy cause a pussy only bleeds once a month  
Hit the ground after hallucinating, thousands of lines  
They want the lyric god dead even the best try  
My CDs in This Niggas Crazy section at Best Buy  
Have you ever heard about the Bad Man Bible?  
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