

Brass Tacks (feat. Chino XL & Finale)

Apollo Brown

You can't click on world star for your life's solution
(your in love with the coco)
I'm in love with starting revolution
Apollo Brown music got me waking out of my coffin
Yellow tape caution
I'm an ape with the syllable _?_
I'm biblically awesome
? ready to detonate from the hate that is coursing
You pray that i break or that my spit intensity softens
Eventually falling, appalling, pall-bearers _?_
I'm a bear in the forest
Foraging, flourishing
Spilling like a witches cauldron
Devouring Satan's soul that he sold to me as a bargain
I'm the god of logic and the sergeant of this alarming
Jarring, jargon and tortured talking
Do you feel ashamed and awkward
For my phonetic fame you'd trade your child's face
For my talent and fortune
Ares, I'm a ram that you can't scam
That you can't stand
Written's flash by you
With a blur on a cops dash cam
I'm Oscar the grouch and this world is my trash can
Hazardous, spit wicked liquid
While this evil _?_ jazz is playing
My literature is littered with funeral terms
My spirit eternalness
Pitted with snippets of the weirdest
Unusual slurs
You can't click on world star for your life's solution
(your in love with the coco)
I'm in love with starting revolution X2
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>