

Shut up time to bring kronik out there...
In the middle of this riddle
Thats called rap in a drizzle
I'ma fill'em with my bombs
While u spit from ya mouth
Its a west coast rap u
Shud head to dirty south

If ya find me spittin there
It wont be me but my spirit
I dont care what beat it is
I'ma exploit it to the limit
I find it straight as a beamer
Comin thru ya fuckin speakers
When the cheaters of this
Game call me out n my teacher
Who is jesus ofcourse
Bharatlyrics.com
But i aint letting him down
Passion of the christ is
How we roll in my town
I aint white or black
My freakin skin is brown
And i rap it hardcore
As i'm shootin in rounds
One strike n u dead aint
No way u can escape
I'ma build my estate
On the dirt of ya grave
Hell yeah!!!

Keep ur mouth shut
Keep ur mouth shut
Keep ur mouth shut
Keep ur mouth shut
Motherfuckers oooh fuck ya all
Dis is ma hood so keep ur mouth shut !!

Chupke se peeth piche bole tu janu main
Khamosh ucha na bol..tuje pehchanu main.

BHARAT
lyrics

Age se bante yar peeth piche karte waar...
Apne hi jano se nafrat hatt sab jhuta ye pyaar!

Waqt ka ye khel sara..pal pal badalta jae
Ye na bole..bas dhunde rah aur guzarta jae.
Nafrat hai kaisi teri..jati na bas hai thehri
Mujko na rok sale kat dunga rooh teri!!

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More Lyrics from [Love Reborn \(2015\)](#)

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