

# Contribution X, Gun

Artist: Contribution X f/ Holocaust

Album: Cobra of the North

Song: Gun

Produced by: Devious

Typed by: Knowledge God, You

Corrected by: L.W.

(Intro: Holocaust)

What can you take from me?

There is a man that is abominable

What can you take from me?

What can you take from me?

(Holocaust)

The Green Lantern sports party

The death photo scavenger hawk supports poverty

They'll be searching all over town for a shotty, crash course hobby

Gun armadillo, a rifle for a pillow

Claire the weeping widow

Weathered down below, embezzle her, level her great fiddle

All that means ghetto, Humphrey Bogart, the cold stone Sinestro

Late night, the 'Birdman of Alcatraz', you watch the episode

When I go to sleep I sleepwalk and go on a killing spree

'What Can The Matter Be?', the Shaolin Academy

You funny like Rodney Dangerfield

One man was ill, your blood spill

Black cuckoo clock, shit walk, the Adam's Family dogs

A good lost cause like alien robots, Decepticons

More than Norman Bates taxidermy

My gun in back can hurt me

Dirty special aid to the thirty

The Lord is kind and merciful

My heart is black as a subterranean merchant foot

Some of the aliens call on the 1st of January when I bust my gun

The Green Lantern laugh in the dark

On a chain, table cloth, son born in March

(Contribution X)

Corrupt a complice

Brandish your mic and kill your confidence

MK .77, the white phosphorus

Seven stone jewels on their heads and there's no stoppin' this

Un-locking this, Long Beach streets call it Metropolis

Infinity the gauntlet, Marvel comic

I slash them vacantly with patience of an Islamic prophet

It's nonsense you fucking with this knowledge

Churches bless the foreheads from metal beds and all ancient solvents

I tell the story, never ending type, life's a bastard

Keep them crashing, plutonium plates be crashin'

I'm smashin' niggas' weak styles, looking for action

Like Lobo. in DC, pages in comics

Starving artists, dollars in fists conform the hardest

We martyrs, street game's humble within the conscious

The Holocaust and Contribution staying on this

(Holocaust)

You scream for the doctors to stop cutting

The Holocaust surrenders to nothing

Crashing waves extreme changes in temperature

An explosion to 'The Ocean', avalanching and crushing

Scientists are now monitoring a tragic unidentified astonishing object, Vietnam vet

You must contend to survive but still face many threats including pollution

I attack like bloody polar bear crimes in Alaska, abusive

When they began to pray on people as a solution

And in the streets, for many just hanging on is the top priority  
They never cherish, I leave you embarrassed like the sheriff's Warden  
More unpredictable assaults on authority  
Here an up welling of cold water replaces the warmer surface water  
Researchers are currently engaged in a international effort to study  
My firearm it slaughters, old woman gangland harbour  
Lizard kid is identifying and collecting information  
So we can better understand these instances  
Gun no witnesses, punk  
I use sound which travels efficiently under water  
To communicate in darkness and across vast distances  
A bat lives by hearing, the mother eats the moths and nats  
She catches in full flight  
Chomping was like watching bull fight, 'Gun'