

War Money

Swollen Members

[Verse 1:]

Yo I got poison in my blood, poison in my veins
Poison in my heart, poison in my brain
Every love I had was poisonous so I'll say it again
I am insane, Mad Child poisoning my name
My friends are fucking crazy cause my boys all feel the same
But I'm older feeling lazy cause the poison still remains
I guess I have to face the facts that I will never feel the same
But let the pitbull off the chain and see if I could kill again
I'm a blue-nosed, green-eyed, thoroughbred purebred
Double threat, split personality, you're fucking dead
I'm still in black like Darth Vader
I'll drape you up like Al-Qaeda
I'm still shifty, fuck with me, buck fifty
To your face with the sharp razor
Slice like a lightsaber, bright like a Lifesaver
Hi haters, play pussy, get fucked like a vibrator
Yeah Indiana Jones, I'm the mic greater
Arc raider, back to Darth Vader
I'm a Hannibal, a cannibal, I killed em then I sauteed em
I ain't afraid of nobody bitch, everybody bleed
Everybody die, everybody cry
Everybody lie, everybody ask why
All my buddies get muddy, everybody get high

[Chorus:]

Warcry, eye for an eye
[?] laws of the land, [?] Battleaxe Warriors
War dance, hand for a hand
King [?] laws of the land, tattoos Swollen Army
Now war money, more money, your money's our money
Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody[Verse 2:]
Yo I swam through rivers of blood and seen hellfire
Won't lie, when I did percs I never felt higher
Hard rocker, X pill popper, jaw-dropper, I'm a pretty boy hustler
Rough around the edges, still a savage on the warpath
Ravenous, hazardous, drafting up a floor plan
Five years were terrible, errors from heroin
Seroquel, now it's time for five years of miracles
Arrogance, time to save myself from embarrassment

No procrastinating for this nasty North American
I used to be a dreamboat, steamboat, colourful hero
Robert De Niro, fly, now my teeth are slowly rotting
And there's people out there plotting
That pretend to be my friends and wanna see me die
I don't fucking care though, scared like I'm a scarecrow
Come on I got something for that ass bro
I'm still an asshole, no cash flow
I killed the rumours that I'm running out of gas, no

[Verse 3:]

My back piece, black ink by [?] war chiefs
Speech pay a hose, Palomino, bow and arrow flow
Colt 45 barrel do that black.²³
Rules of engagement rearranging physicality
Sleepy Hollow hollow men, [?] invisibility
Panther claw, jaguar paw adds to credibility
Hundred proof the vocal booth, a moonshine distillery
Jack you like Daniels, hourglass sand granules
Hand-to-hand combat, man killed by animal
Strike match flammable like sulphuric chemical[Chorus:]

Warcry, eye for an eye

[?] laws of the land, [?] Battleaxe Warriors

War dance, hand for a hand

King [?] laws of the land, tattoos Swollen Army

Now war money, more money, your money's our money
Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody[Verse 4:]

Stomp like Godzilla, killer no filler

I'm Jerry Lee Lewis yeah great balls of fire

Goodness gracious, eight bars of fire

I reached for the star, almost lost my desire

Then Mad turned from Anakin into Darth Vader

Rebuilt the Death Star so we could strike back like empire

Deep bite, vampire, new moon shit

Bring it on, I break dawn like a full moon eclipse[Outro:]

Yeah war money, more money, your money's our money

Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody War money, more money, your money's our money

Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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