

So Deadly

Swollen Members

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.
Swollen members, so deadly
Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.
Make ya famous
Lettin you know
Deadly. So deadly
[Evidence]I usta get hype off gettin little mentions
Then I started wantin more attention
Then I started wantin the whole crowd to know every word of my shit an sing it loud
Yes we are mess with ev you get my best
Im tryin to get these bars up
You know ev is in the building
You know ev is focused like hype william
Except I dont yell cut
And take two dont really happen that much
Im tryin to figure out a new ryhme and a new dance
Im the professional I always bring my plans (plants)
Started the show
They put dividers up
The second song people climbin em (of course)
They always try but that shit dont work
So everybody move nobody get hurt
Stomp. Clap. (Deadly) move. Back.
Swollen members, so deadly
Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.
So deadly
Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.
You dont wanna mess with us
So deadly
Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.
You aint ready yet, so deadly
[Madchild]Screamin deamons high land comes
Talented I'm the unbalanced one
Mentally challenged I'm violent son
Impossible to tell where my style is from
Madchilds an egomaniac
My heads gigantic
Thick skull like a metal plates been implanted
Stubborn as a bull dont tell me I'm an adult

Im an animal dog the way I've been handelin folks
Cant smoke cannabis I need an ambulance
Choked off whatevs smoked tho I'm a fan of it
Place where I live to the place where I stay

One foot in vancouver one foot in l.a.
Pounds come down and the kegs go back up
Cars and planes and trains and mack trucks
So hit us for that crime when the bricks dont cut it
My people are the reason when this city gets flooded

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.

Swollen members, so deadly

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.

Dilated peoples in the mother fuckin house

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.

You dont wanna mess with us

So deadly

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.

A dominate breaks

On tempo

[Evidence]People are sleepin its the deep end

Slang these trees like its christmas weekend

Who give a fuck about some brand new sneakers

I just got my brand new genelec speakers

Ya heard I'm rollin my herb

On a pictures of myself on the cover of herb

We all playas with no ref

Evidence ever since I came in the game I never left

[Madchild]I got a mistress

And a a mistress for my mistress

My main girl gets an x5 for christmas

Tried just one but they all so delicious

You got a full plate I got a whole set of dishes

Shoebox hidden full of videos and pictures

I dont refer to them as bitches

My man put me on this date and I laughed

Cus I aint fuckin with a bitch less than an eight and a half (woops)

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.

Swollen members, so deadly

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.

You already know who it is

On tempto

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.

You dont wanna mess with us

So deadly

Stomp. Clap. Move. Back.
You aint ready yet, so deadly

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>