

Burns And Scars

Swollen Members

[Mad Child]Yo, try not to often speak on subject
Unusual suspect, revenge I must get
Vengeance is mine which make me heartless
Department of justice would love to bust us
Bang hard, get jacked by gang squad
So we keep it on the low, make us untouchable
Hard hittin when my man start spittin
We walk off through gettin, dont take orders
Try harder, cause I got friends down for murder
Roll deep, walk in restaurant, pull you out your seat
Take you out back, crack back, till task complete
Beat to death, assassins disguised as waiters
Madchild, Darth Vader, and the caped crusader
Top that, barracuda, black panther, and bobcat
Anger management and unlimited guns
Natural born killers of the primitive one
[Chorus: Son Doobie]Cause the spot's that hot
A lot of shots bust but I can't get got

And niggas wanna pop up forget me not
Yo I bust two shots
See y'all can't stop swollen members
[Son Doobie]Yo duck down, hop up now
I don't give a fuck now
Whats up now, the ruck sound
I'm up in the club now

Touchdown, I bust out rocks, with my rough style
Run around and fuck around get lost in my funhouse
Any member, I dismember, remember
For writer's book yo I be the cut expert
Your head jerk, my network thick like double decker
Enter surrender raps select swollen members
Lone defenders, send bullets through contenders
Tempers red hot like red fox fuckin with esther
Deck the saint jock I stallone like sylvester
Funk molester, impress all semester
Aggressor, protector, successor sub forever
Uncle Fester cut back the Winchester
Record like ill connect son like Caressa

Send an x to wo

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