Blood Sport

Swollen Members

Where is the manager Who is the janitor?

Man, am I going too slow?

Otherwise all those lives will get posted on TV show

Channel changing, I'm rearranging

I hope they're falling down

I'm all around

I use these words abusively

I don't have to stack no dope

Confusing me is illusionary

That's why to use these master goals

So your flow is after 9

Now it's the time to rearrange

Give me the chance and be amazed

I prevail, I don't fail

I'm not very sure what that means

All the income that you made from style biting

While I am writing, I'm the original piece

I'm not a child. I'm a methodical beast

Welcome to another periodical piece

I'm a twisted pitbull, but you're so weak

Smiling now but all you see is a lot of gold teeth

The life of vampires

So I love more than one timeCalculating strategies, made me act this homicide

Young Frankenstein brings a couple of brain with his metal plate

I feel what I hear

That might just be an offer

Deep preparation, keep elevation

Bring deadly statementsI'm long gone, strong blown to see now

Had to go to preach, tryin' to walk the green mile

I'm sober, I kill boy

Such a joy

I'm crappin' of the gums

And I'm keeping some

Gold teeth thinkin' while I'm makin' my income

Rap like a drug store

Killin' like a drug warMisguided angel, I'm the king of the throne

I'm calling it a monster, and I'm sitting at home

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/