Killing Spree

Freevil

[Mad Child]

I'm the extreme case of fire and anger I'm the extreme case of fire and anger I'm the extreme case of fire and anger The misguided angel with ice in his veins My thought pattern is scattered playing Russian roulette I'm a rottweiler, Excalibur, rock like Metallica Got to be sargent, charging with my beloved core Don't interrupt me, I'll erupt abruptly Heavy metal makeover Mad Child forming hard again Four by four pick up truck to kick up dust Still astounding, vanity knows no boundaries You can't fuck with this commando Rambo grapple in the jungle Kung-fu kicks to crash helmets Love is overrated, fuck freaks for fulfillment Keep it in the family, all my friends go film it Overwhelming, chains spit flames, knocked insane Not identical, not cynical, far from my pinnicle Renegade rap, whitewater rap is river rafting Living in the lap of luxury laughing Catch a dirt nap when I start reacting You feeling me? I'm on a killing spree

[x3]

Compare us to someone else You don't want to go at it

Compare us to someone else Prevail do or die

[Prevail]

My relief, to finalize the movement of the freaks
In a fantastic place where you are what you eat
(What's up? What's up?) News of the new world chump
Enforce when I'm sober, enforce when I'm drunk
Until the village sorcerer, give them time to jump to the orchestra
Battle Axe warriors throw you around like raggedy dolls

No one answers when the majesty of tragedy calls

The rhyme involved is easy to spot

Check the weight of the victim and the type of knot

Tie up your whole crew with the talon of a hawk

Drink in my hand, probably gin on the rocks

I'm the center of the universe, kill a verse if I'm hot

Yo, to tell you the truth, I'm the duke of the dark

Double sided mirrors, frosty breath

My reputation for rocking sets is darker than death

Armor on my left arm, armor on my chest

Are you feeling me? I'm on a killing spree

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/