

Devil

Swollen Members

[Intro]Dagger Mouth (yeah) Swollen Members (mm-hmm)

Mad Child, we're strippin it down

We're goin back to basics (yeah)

We keepin it classic now, fuck all that bullshit

Real hip-hop

[Mad Child]Yo I'm losin my mind, spinnin out of control

People think that I'm an animal as far as it go

Used to be the fuckin star of the show

Twenty thousand gettin crazier the harder we go

With my partner Peter Parker I was jumpin like a trampoline

Web spinnin Spider-Man swingin from the scaffolding

Ain't no feelin, like stage divin

Jumping over barricades, Mad human hurricane

Beats by Viking, go greased lightning

Life's so frightenin, there's no rewritin it

And I'm insane, and my name's Shane

And I like pills and doing cocaine

Shane found new friends that feel this anguish

Shane gotta find another way to deal with pain

Shane gotta find another way to deal with shame

Shane gotta find another way to deal with Shane

[Chorus]Hey yo crowd surfing, stage diving

Life's perfect, keep driving

Sick serpents in my service

Keep feeding, 'til I'm worthless

Now I'm nervous, hands shaking

Sense fakeness, my heart's breaking

Constraining, can't take it

It's too late, you met Satan

You make friends with the Devil, you have fun with the Devil

You make vows with the Devil, now who you think gon' win?

You make love to the Devil, definitely have fun with the Devil

You never fights with the Devil

You get right with the Devil

Now who you think gon' win?

[Prevail]

Hey yo mic like a megaphone, live from the danger zone

Overdrive saber-tooth tiger writin crazy poems

Plated chrome shorts, 57's no quarts

Sky dive into court, recordin then win an award
Man overboard, the water is cold and filled with predators
Cloud castin over my team just like a Senator

Competitors I'm choppingup their heads like some lettuces
Iceberg words Judge Dredd, death sentences
Partner is a venomous Dennis the Menace
Nemesis running for shelter, Sharon Tate, Helter Skelter
Delta Force, air force, four course live shell show
Bring your appetite cause we can feed you 'til you're full
Pull people from the floor to the stage beside us
Once a spectator now a top rated stage diver
Honored combat, clips of highly trained cage fighters
Spacefaze, Silver Surfer, Peter Parker black spider yeah

[Chorus]Crowd surfing, freestyling

Loud music, keep driving

Short circuit, we overworked it

Keep speeding, the road is perfect

Now I'm swerving, hands shaking

Sense danger, my heart's racing

Engine breaking, I can't take it

It's too late, you met Satan

You make friends with the Devil, you have fun with the Devil
You make vows with the Devil; now who you think gon' win?
You make love to the Devil, definitely have fun with the Devil

You never win fights with the Devil

You get right with the Devil

Now who you think gon' win?

[Mad Child]I can hear the crowd screamin, green eyes gleamin

Starin at the corner at a winged horny demon

He look angry, energy is gnarly

Smoke comin out of his nose he start snarlin

Everything was peace, Bob Marley

He's on his sixteen can, hops and barley

Cops make it quite clear they don't like him

Try to install fear, I'm not frightened

That's a bad look, the wrong angle

My ego's outta control, you'll get mangled

That's the trap that he wants me in

That's the trap and you'll feed from my greed and sin

[Outro]Nobody's gonna back me into a corner man!

I'll keep my own fuckin' lawyers, I'll keep my own management

I'll pick my own fucking friends man

You got a problem with authority?

Nobody tells me what to do man

Watch me fuck my whole fucking life up!!

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