

Burns and Scars (feat. Son Doobie)

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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