Beast! I'm a Beast, Hotta Lava Come meet the clone of the King Kong Scrapper Obey me and then call me your papa Seven motherfuckers recognize the real Jackals Popopopow! We're loko rockers in the crowd with the others All we do is hahahahahahahahas Ain't feelin drained, maintaining non stoppers I'm going insane... meet Mr. Non proper I'm comin with the 1, 2... 3! With the microphone check up Lot as my back up, stinging, watch your head pop

There's no bad luck if you're outstanding

We're bringing fire!
We're coming with the riot
Burnin down the streets till' the liars will be quiet
Deep deep inside, shit's real... you can't buy it
Lot of them remain the same we're getting higher

A lot of them want me out there, fuck you - pay me

We're living in the world of clowns Where everybody's playing there parts But we don't wanna fit those bars Let loose, let them hear you shout, come on! Welcome to the mental house Freakouts, wild mamas at large So bring it on - all that you've got Cause we don't really give a fuck! So everybody come and Check, check, check Check, check, come on! Check, check, check Check, check, come on! Check, check, check, check Check, check, yeah! Check, check, come on! Check, check, come on!

Aaaa, I'm a king of destruction Click, click, pow! Always watch your back, son Comming for ya, beware, pushin your reaction Beast from the east, got the fire in its structure

Humiliation master, Bane, the bat nightmare Creature with no shame, vains with no aqua Blaw, blaw, blaw! The fire in my blood now Watch me winning browls wars winning rattler

Realise how the world is torn
Choose a side and beware the storm
Watch the devil's burning horns
Never give him chance to score
The advance is yours
Go hard better sharpen your sword

We're the riders of apocalypse
Fucking rules of the game up
They try to school us fools but we break out
Ha ha!
Come sistars and brothas
Bring it all you've got
Finally live your life

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We coming with the test to seperate the past from the rest gathering the army of the blassed So take it of you chest Your fears and the stress It's time to rethink, reinvest

So go against behests

You, me, you, you - abreast

It's time to move it's not a game of chess

We're planning to infest

Best, from the east to the west

Mothafuckers that are just trying to contest

We're living in the world of clowns Where everybody's playing there parts But we don't wanna fit those bars Let loose, let them hear you shout! Welcome to the mental house Freakouts, wild mamas at large So bring it on - all that you've got Cause we don't really give a fuck! So everybody come and Check, check, check Check, check, come on! Check, check, check, check Check, check, come on! Check, check, check, check Check, check, yeah! Check, check, check, check Bring it on, motherfuckers!