Where the freaks at?

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I been malignant, my brain, it desecrate your evolution
Mass produce rhymes with liquid biofusion
In a cesspool, I'm hazardous, I step in the club
I resurrect the dance floor like I'm Lazaryth from the cabinet
I bring it to the edge where the mics and the DJ's
Be hanging off the ledge, they fall, they fall, yes, y'all
It's four corners of the earth spinning off the axis
Since the days of Mary Magdalene, we savage
Bionic, it's revolution through your Cerwin-Vega
Armageddon on this mic device with no Savior
Where the freaks? Let 'em out, point 'em all in my direction
Watch 'em penetrate the club like it was President protection, what
Everybody in the place, hold tight
'Cause every time we grab the mic
You know your club ignites
Where the freaks? Let 'em out
Everybody in the place, hold tight
'Cause every time we grab the mic
You know your club ignites
Where the freaks? Let 'em out
Masterpiece theater, drama speaker, watch me exude
Armageddon interludes extract from my holster
Jagged edge, rusty blade, killing tools
Graduated with death school in 72
All y'all, aggravate all four corners of the wall
Stand at the throne of God hold your nose and free fall
Yes, y'all, act like Lionel Richie, walk the wall
I want to see y'all sneeze brains and snatch chains
When the track bang
Bionic Jive engage in catastrophic
Metaphorical, biochemical mic serenades
Hit the floor, sock somebody, drop somebody
While I headlock the track and rock your body, what
Everybody in the place, hold tight
'Cause every time we grab the mic
You know your club ignites
Where the freaks? Let 'em out
Everybody in the place, hold tight
'Cause every time we grab the mic
You know your club ignites
Where the freaks? Let 'em out
We set it off, off the wall
We set it off, off the wall
Hey, let 'em out, let 'em out
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Hey, let 'em out, let 'em out Where the freaks at? Everybody in the place, hold tight 'Cause every time we grab the mic You know your club ignites Where the freaks? Let 'em out Everybody in the place, hold tight 'Cause every time we grab the mic You know your club ignites Where the freaks? Let 'em out Hey, let 'em out, let 'em out Where the freaks at? Hey, let 'em out, let 'em out Where the freaks at? Everybody in the place, hold tight 'Cause every time we grab the mic You know your club ignites Where the freaks at?