50 Seven

I don't give a fuck - these rappers, they are hella plain Wrap my lyrics around their heads like fuckin' cellophane Half these rappers are bitch made, they hella fake Gay pride weekend is their time to celebrate I got money in my pocket but I'm pretty frugal I'm your worst fucking nightmare, I'm Freddy Kruger Totally in tune with treachery, my secret recipe An evil leprechaun that carries lethal weaponry Little Monster spitting crazy, your uncommon fluid I'm a little bit explosive like I'm bombing fluid Atomic music, strong, abusive, I'm a blond reclusive My mind is totally gone, little King Kong, I'm gruesome I got a killer flow, I'm fierce and I am militant That means the kids ain't fuckin' lying when I'm killin' shit Used to be a little fuckin' party crasher But now it's the invasion of the body snatchers I jump off stage, they gon' probably catch me In the mosh pit, I'm awfully obnoxious, batshit Get stabbed with a chopstick Demented goblin with mental problems My heads revolving Madchild, you were fuckin' with the wrong guy He'll banzai and do a fuckin' swan dive I'm Madchild, on the mic I squash kids I'm apeshit, jump into a booth and break shit

Little bad wolf drooling in a blue bonnet Mentally I'm fucking plagued like the bubonic Ain't nobody fucking with me cause I'm too on it ...

Iron packer, guerrilla fighter, and data pirate
My songs are sad and violent, that's why I got mad admirers
I'm like a fucking tank destroyer, I'm an evil infant
My family love me but these other people keep their distance
Please believe it, I'm an evil egomaniac
Kids, they hear these crazy raps
And jump for joy like Shady's back
I could've made it but I lost to fucking [?]
A sneaky fuck like I was Marky Mark in Contraband
These words exploding in my mouth like fucking pop rocks
Feel like I'm racing Father Time holding a stop watch
Things are slowly heating up like in a crock-pot
Top notch, you don't like it? Suck a dick with crotch rot

Yo, my voice is poisonous, my lyrics are the lethal-est Captain of the ship and I am fly like the Prometheus Half man, half immortal, call me Theseus Demigod to all these creepy people, I'm the freakiest I'm filled with venom and my face look like a bulldog Smoking since I'm twelve, sounding like a baby bullfrog And when it comes to spitting bars, I'm a lifer, the Pied Piper B-Rabbit, no Mekhi Phifer Nobody fuck with me you celibate fucks You could suck a donkey's dick and lick an elephant's cunt I'm a hell of irrelevant, wrath star, a black heart Nascar, I'm a fast car, the track star I've got the sickness, voices talking in my head

Madchild

Wouldn't mind but hear 'em talking and I think they want me dead They're plotting to assassinate the emperor with a temper I'm trying to find some balance in my life and find my center Listening to your asses like I'm suffering, huffing chlorophyll Morally I'm shallow, orally - welcome to horrorville The devil's reject, I'll paint a lousy portrait Then move into a haunted house filled with a thousand corpes I sit in dark corners laughing at myself I'm a one way, third class passenger to hell And I have caused catastrophes, I'm casting up a spell I'm a bastard, mentally a disaster, you could tell