

# Dungeon Dragon

Madchild

Yeah I'm Excited Man, Clarity in my life dog

Yo

My charge is federal, verses come in edible bulk  
I'm unforgettable, yep little Incredible Hulk  
Think you on fire? I'm a fire hydrant,  
Small tyrant but stand like a tall giant so vibrant  
Trust me I'm a Hi-Fi Sci-Fi project  
But I'm a white boy so I drive by projects  
I'm a king call me Maharabi  
But I'm a Kamikaze in a trench coat sitting in your lobby  
You can catch me in the toque playing a little hockey,  
But I sold all of my rings no more Liberace  
Who needs diamonds, open up my mouth and I shine when  
I rhyme and get paid for assignments  
I used to be so off alignment in an awful climate  
But now I'm back on the grid like a waffle iron  
Put me in the Fantastic Four I'll be the Human Torch  
Nah I'm the Silver Surfer hes a stupid dork  
Like Mork from Ork in his rainbow suspenders,  
Battle anybody shit there ain't no contenders  
Swollen Members that's a name to remember  
Best out this summer be the same in December  
I'm the misguided angel I'm insane with revenge  
Kill you kill your DJ and the same for ya friends  
Revenge like the Punisher take out ya family  
Call me "2-12" I will take out humanity  
Better start panicking its gonna be anarchy  
I'm back shit I got this covered like a canopy

[Hook x2:]

RAH RAH like a Dungeon Dragon  
Mad Child kill a couple hundred faggots  
You don't wanna become my baggage  
Warlock stirring up a cauldron magic

Rapper with the repetition of a strobe light special wishing separate vision  
I am so bright  
Snow white but I ain't got seven dwarfs  
A little devil I'm just trying to get through heavens doors  
Drugs are bad they lure you with no control  
And leave you empty like a whore with a broken soul  
My minds dangerous I'm on remote control  
I pull your heart out of your chest and leave an open hole  
I quit drugs now I'm perfectly in tune  
I'm the Silver Surfer I am surfing through your room  
Yea perfectly in tune while I circulate the boon  
I go to bed at six and I percolate and noon  
And everything is work related proliferated doom  
Rappers think they're Hercules regurgitating goons  
Crazy clown face dance like its Halloween  
While baby rocky knock you out like Apollo Creed (RAH RAH)  
Real life war monger, I killed brain cells came back more stronger  
Mad Child old school newcomer  
I lost 4 winters and blew through summers  
A Mercenary with a scary lack of mercy  
But it's remarkable I land with total accuracy

[Hook x2]

Yeah

I'm older than the phone on the wall in your grandmas kitchen  
I still roll down windows and say "bitchin'"  
I do not get paid for a week of missing  
Mad Child bout as old as Colecovision  
I reek of wisdom you can hear it though your speaker system  
Battle Axe all my freaks are listening  
Help me I'm really freaking I don't see an out  
I'm the sickest rapper and got diarrhea of the mouth  
A lot of rappers talk what they don't be about  
It leaves a lot of them out there including me in doubt  
EH, you see my mouth? It's full with rotten teeth  
I don't care how rich you are bitch talk is cheap  
Unless you get a verse from me  
I'm smarter then an 8 year term in university  
Try not to take it personally  
I do this perfectly I got a buzz like a worker bee

RAH RAH (hows that for an ending)

RAH RAH like a Dungeon Dragon

RAH RAH like a Dungeon Dragon

(B-A-X-W-A-R Battle Axe Warriors)

RAH RAH like a Dungeon Dragon

(I'm holding it down here in the fort with my dogs Jekyll and my dog Lola)