

Freak

Madchild

Yeah

I'm a battleaxe warrior man

They call me the General

Yeah

(This ones for my Grandma)

Yo, yo, yo, yo

My inhabitants are savages

And angry little beasts

So at night we sit around the fire

And have a little feast

I can make you an immortal

Or chew you to the bone

It's up to you

It's simple

No one likes to be alone

Things related simple as a simulated combat

My incubator cracked

I came out an evil wombat

Scratch that

I'm an abstract lab rat

That drinks anthrax

Keeps a hatchet in his backpack

In his hatchback

Killing every Nazi with an arm band

Bad guys think that I have gone bad

These little youngsters are felonious

I spit petroleum, shit bricks and piss Plutonium

Daddy was the guru of some hippies in a commune

Bust a nut and Mommy made a monster in a monsoon

Carnivorous cripple from the way that I deliver raps

Drink the blood of humans

And dine on yucky river rats

People think I'm crazy

Yeah, but that's okay

All I do is sit here writing raps all day

Calling me reclusive

Yeah, but I don't mind

If I don't practice daily

Than my rhymes don't shine

Haven't had a shower in a week

I'm a dirty little freak

All I care about is verses that I speak

And I ain't left the house in 7 days

More than just a phase

My personalities have gone their separate ways

Yo, I'm intense with it

And insensitive

These boys don't like it

But real men get it

I'm absolutely schizo

Grab any utensil

Stab 'em in the abdomen

Quite gladly with a pencil

Immaculately accurate

Attracting all the nympho's
Me not breathing fire is like a dragon with his lips sewn
Spectacular vernacular
Attackin' ya
I'm Dracula
Ejaculating on your accolades and I evacuate
I'm masculine and venomous
You're naturally feminine
But I won't call you bitch
Because I'm actually a gentleman
Time to free the monster
Arisen from beneath
Devour all you mortals
I am more than just a beast
At maximum velocity
I'm possibly the best
But for now I'll have to settle for as awesome as the rest
But now I play it close
Like a possum to the chest
But soon they'll feed me grapes and sprinkle blossoms
I'm THE best!

I'm spittin' fire
Like I'm a fucking pyromaniac
I wrestle with these words
Like I was stuck in Hulkamania
Fucking with the maniac
I'm from Transylvania
Make your head spin
Like the devil that's Tasmanian
I'll chop your head like an Arabian
Maybe an Iranian
I'm crazy and my blades made of titanium
I'm proud to be Canadian
I said I'm proud to be Canadian
I'll scream it in a club or even louder in a stadium!
People think my life it is entirely fantastic
Fire breathing, iron eating, lying little bastard
Theres no defying little giant, I'm a master
Defying me is tyranny and irony is massive
And you don't want this to be a real vendetta
Pull up in a sweater on a teal Lambretta
Shoot you in the face with a steel Baretta
Than visit at the hospital and say "Feel Better!"

Yeah, that's what I'm talking about
Man it feels good to be back
I'm not gonna lie to you
Probably been the best I've felt in a long time
Looooong time
The little monster is back man
I should say, the misguided angel is back
The little monster has arrived
RAWR