

# Gods Child

Madchild

Okay pull up in a 69 SS black Camero  
Cracker jack that wants to fill his pockets full of cracker barrel  
That's a cheesy line, but haven't had an easy time  
Fought some evil greasy scheming demons just to leave my mind  
I'll make myself a fortune from a tortured soul  
Black magic from a sorcerer watch the orchard grow  
Dish it out big as far portions go  
Till I get my Lambo show these kids how fast my Porsche can go  
Armed with arsenal, these hammers aren't for carpentry  
A vampire in the dark I see  
Brought some wolves and sharks with see  
Angry baby back and I am beyond mean  
Mads immortal and my brain glows neon green  
None of these young boys are fucking with this goat's art  
Words are flying beautifully, a symphony I'm Mozart  
Don't want your sympathy, so don't start  
Cold-blooded killer I'm a carnivore  
Warm heart  
Battler crys and war chants  
Dance around a fire with a wolfs head in floral pants  
More advanced,  
Soul was full or sorrow then I did it right  
Realize these rappers all are people pussy, so I hit it right

You've just been mentally molested  
There's a ticket that comes with it, then I'm extra interested  
An extra terrestrial Canadian an alien  
God's child demons got the best of me  
Was failing him  
Was a time as almost good as shady, then I faded out  
Sitting popping Xanax didn't panic had to wait it out  
Time flew by, can't believe I even made it out  
The new me stepped up to the old me and laid him out

Maniac is back, brain in tact, mad is tactical  
Cooling out on Gucci, only needing shits that practical  
These rappers bunch of actors bro  
Grab a box of pop corn  
Pretending - I got extra clips extended I got shots for em bang  
White tiger I got black stripes  
Bright green eyes glowing like there's a black light  
Cash stacks from pour souls that clutch onto a crack pipe  
Brave-heart, blow the whistle on em with some bag pipes  
Demons dancing now they're yelling from the cellar where the dwelling  
You've heard of murder  
Dark secrets I'm not telling  
Social life was full of sociopaths  
Pass the bills let the motion pass  
Cauldron full of potent potion  
Slow pokes, pack it in cause it is hopeless  
Words pouring out my head like my  
Skull is broken open

Ay

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