

Gremlin

Madchild

Ay, a gremlin with gangrene is somethin to see boy
Tried to kill myself but used myself as a decoy
You can feel the recoil, making your skin crawl
Smokin heroin chasing a dragon on tin foil
You can see the dragon fly away from the tin foil
I kinda miss my kinfo
Life in an insult
Ay, goodfella but I'm hella poor
Skull bandanna, black hoody like Skeletor
Shoot a couple psychos and I turn into Great Ape
Vice grips, ice picks, zap straps and grey tape
Ay, I chop em up at the pork store
Stick em like a cork board
Rock like the warp tour
B-A-X-W-A-R-R
Any white boy beat me? hardy har har!
One fourty four four nine nine thirty eighths
I'm the little devil tryin to break inside the pearly gates

Each verse nuclear bomb with atomic hook
So much ink on my skin I'm a comic book
Pop so many pills I was seeing pink elephants, irrelevant
Ill still rip your skull from your skellaton
Drink a pesi cola while I ride a silver surf board
North west is mine you don't want to start a turf war
Gladiator dawg, mad child king corso
Thor's war hammer knock your brain to your torso
You get it? that means its honkey strong
That means I drop this fuckin mallet like Donkey Kong
So keep your tonsils shut
Cause I will crush a mother fucker like a monster truck
You better listen up [x2]
I'm a heathen, a gremlin, an ogre a tyrant
Hallucinating like the mike is dipped in psyllocybin
Mad's maniacal. Motor mouth on a hot-streak
Used to shop at Gucci, now I stop at the swap meet
I'm like Popeye eating spinach for concerts
I'm a miniature monster I will diminish and conquer
Spewing venom with the dragon of the blessed palace
I'm thinkin of a challenge drinkin from this special chalice
Soldier demons and scavengers of the damned
Passengers in my van? "A massacre is at hand!"
I let a hundred snakes loose, I'm delusional
Then dance around in space boots, I'm confusing you
Stun guns, bear traps, gangsters on cocaine
I got dragon's breath, spinning fire, and propane
I'm sending out my surrogates
So I can stay home, write rhymes and keep flourishin'
Hands dirty, stand sturdy with assertiveness
Every word I mutter is a murderous advertisement
"Help me!" Thant's the cry of a true looney
Cause I feel like fucking dying, I'm crying with 2 tooneys[?]
Seven golden angels, Chemical warfare
Deadly mustard gas attacks, acid flashbacks
See, I come from the future, that's a very gloomy place
I'm the Silver Surfer and I'm wiping out the human race
You? You a plastic gangster with a pocketknife

Me? I keep it gangster and I rock the mike
It's Mr Mystery, a formula with infinite depth
Feel the wind from my breath
Ay! Misbehaving raving lunatic, Twelve Monkeys
Disengage a crazy moody prick, ex-junkie
Lazy-ass buffoon, but I'm crazy as a loon
Now I'm riding a flying dinosaur and waving at the moon
You better listen up [x4]