

# Angel of Death

## Swollen Members

Nothing can hurt us now  
What we have can't be destroyed  
That's our victory, our victory over the dark

Been bombin' before, Andromeda's core  
Islamic's at war, blood red on the floor  
I'm in my own lane, ten game hitter  
Friends get bitter, someone that they won't get rid of  
We had the dopest litter, bunch of Bowe, Riddicks  
Rappers with pro fitteds, we had no critics  
I fuckin' flow with it, my soul is so acidic  
A style that you won't mimic cause this is no gimmick  
I'm fuckin' Madchild, bastard, I'm my own man  
Now I'm a grown man followin' a program  
I'm tryin' to get myself security like Homeland  
Health, wealth, family, and definitely romance  
Colder than a snowman  
We are 'bout to blow, man  
Steady like a slow jam  
Heavy like a cro-mag  
Verifying that I'm terrifying with every entry  
Rapper of the month? We are rappers of the century  
Your shit is elementary  
Time we hit the gates we'll be rappers of the century

Petty loads of chemicals brother  
I'm a black shark in dark water  
Crashin' through your boat and your rudder  
They won't discover you motherfucker, you're lost as sea  
Twenty tentacles wrap around you like the roots of a tree

From the incubator straight to incinerator  
Open up the steel gates, a modern day liberator  
Grey matter data ate a rapper for lunchtime  
I want my revenge like I came from a mummy's mind  
I ain't scare of no ambulance, magic spells and sunshine  
Energy points, portals, ports, and landlines  
Great minds alike think, strike down the weaklings  
Light tower, watchtower, watch how the beacon blink  
Deeper drink down potion, poison earth, ocean water  
Barbara is so filled with 'plistic, mask of Phantom of the Opera  
Watch out for chandeliers crashin' through the floor, Joyce  
Poor choice of words, never hear my voice say those  
Yeah, you underneath the heavy waves, color of colbalt  
Salt stick float box, tempature so cold  
Big drops of freezin' rain, born to reign upon this plane  
You call it reality, I call it a pawn in game  
Kill the king, capture flag, drag the bag to vulture valley  
If that's just to far to drive, leave it in the back of alleys  
Steal the ring, capture flag, drag the bones to harbor's bend  
If that shit to far to swim then leave em in the garbage bin