

# The Predator

## Swollen Members

When the shit goes down you better be ready  
(When the shit goes down)

I turn He-Man to She-Rra, Battlecat to Cringer  
West Coast Avenger, Mad Child's a ninja  
Fist of the North Star, I'm going hard  
Lions flying out my mouth like a throwing star  
Tough luck, nunchucks for these dumb fucks  
Young dukes jump up, they get fucked up  
I can levitate (why?) I'm a featherweight (nah)  
I'm a heavyweight, hope to get to Heaven's gate  
But not yet (watch it) I'm a freakin savage  
Running all around and I am busy wreaking havoc  
Funny when I rap it sounds like I'm committing murder  
But have to ask the question, "How come I ain't getting further? "  
I'm a fucking lunatic, I can be a moody bitch  
Great white shark eating rappers like you're tuna fish  
Kill em I annihilate, villain with an iron blade  
Fuck when I rock I am hot watch a fire blaze  
Welcome to the freak fest, Mad Child's a monster  
First do a concert then do an encore  
Mad got the game on lock like a door handle  
War angel, black cape with an orange candle now I've gone commando  
Running through the streets with the gun of Rambo  
Knife on my belt that could cut your scalp  
Quit drugs now I'm back you go fuck yourself

Tattooed up top to bottom sleeves  
Never fall again like autumn leaves  
Dark like the Legend of Sleepy Hollow  
I'm the big bad wolf, you are sheep that follow  
Crawl into bed, take a power nap  
Eat your kids in a nightie and a shower cap  
All these little piggies run when the shit goes down  
Cause I'm here to blow your motherfucking brick house down  
Nasty North American, that's because I'm arrogant  
Kids think you're fucked, yeah I know, I'm aware of it  
Morphine and opiates warping this derelict  
Hopefully appropriate scorpions terrorist  
I need a therapist, someone to talk to  
You dumb? There is something that's wrong, what the fuck dude?  
Started off in clubs going back to auditoriums  
Leader of an army, Battle Axe Warriors

Breaker breaker one nine  
I'll break a back and snap a spine if you ever think of taking mine  
Sunshine, moonshine, sunrays or moonbeams  
Balance the black magic monsters and bad dreams  
Animated sandman, death is on your doorstep  
Take a deep breath, you are not ready for war yet  
I'm a rap war vet, all black Corvette  
I'm all for torture, don't forget we never forfeit  
I'm talking full clip, a decade of hits  
And then ten years of turmoil tears you to bits  
We never miss when the missile's locked on to the target  
Send you back to evolution, you can meet Charles Darwin  
I'm the king of everything, I'm a universal sovereign

Universal studios, you're still using Garage Band  
Abusing all musicians who's confused this is our land  
Rob Viking, Mad Child, Prevail, that's the game plan