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Craig David F/ Trell "Bless and Destroy"

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[MadChild]

I give you the creeps

My style's sickening

First the awakening

Prepare for the quickening

Battle sole controller

There can only be one

Drink a can of Pepsi-cola

While I'm walking on the sun

I'm ill

Equipped with interchangeable weaponry

Three mystical blades

And multiple personalities

Come crisp with raspiness

Witchcraft to grasp this

Depth of perception

Schizophrenic perfectionist

My direction is out there past the stars

Part beast, with powerful jaws and sharp claws

Exceptional in this physical existence

Suck on my potential

And choke on this persistence

For instance I'm the light

That's shining in the distance

Palm trees pina colodas

Citrus and incense

I'm intense

Joker laugh get broke in half

Like Sylvester Stallone

Comfortable, stroke the shaft

No doubt I'm immaculate

I'm tackling those

Cackling crows attacking

And I'm packing in shows

Transform, but still come with fantastic form

Ancient war chants

Clips surpass the norm

Windstorm that is creating a god-awful mess

Now take a shot at the best

I got a lot off my chest

And this is hot off the press

And it sizzles and scorches
I scorch you down in deep dark caves lead by torches

[Prevail]

Yo, man how ya feeling? Man for realla I could kill a gorilla I'm a breed of the last to see men In activation on a planet of freaks I frequent hollows and abandoned hallways And the poisons in my abdomen So watch my movement always I take the things out of my old armor Remove the rings out of my old grenade parlor I stay sharper than the tails from the partner And twice as sharp as the reason The hands of the hooded wanderer Some will wonder how much longer Before the berserkers conquer I promise my attack on all those who sponsor The material put out by monsters In appearance of king Richard the third My style comes precured There's no further twisting necessary There's many ways to enter Deferrin's embassy And take your place on the last line of security Renege from him's a blasphemy Swine like red red wine and beads of rosary

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