

## Madcap "Days Are Cold"

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Intro:

Play, Play the theme, play the theme, play the theme,  
play...

Who can test the, New contender?

Who can test the, New. con.ten.der...?

\*Verse 1\*

You only ever act the way that i make you act,

Its a basic fact,

"You had my love now I'll take it back,"

I'll beat you for saying that,

Hit you with a baseball bat and take back my baseball

hat

If I kill you i guess I just confessed... I think it's best I

erase this track

But before I do that, you're gonna taste my wrath

It's time to inform you im dangerous with a gat

Your face is wack and I hate your laugh

You're caked in crap slut

PLEASE take a bath!

Making cash is an ancient task

Ilke a flaming rash testing how long your patience lasts

Breast implants and chest enhance impresses mans

with hoards of interesting plans,

I guess you cant get the things that you wanna,

Unless you marry a man with bling and a sauna!

Think of ya' daughter, you self-centered whore

Bare so many jewels that you fell to the floor

Hit so hard you woke at hells weathered doors

Now the only bling you'll hear are the bells in the

morgue

\*DING\*

Self metaphors and sick similes

Effects everyone in this vicinity

Listen to me cause you're missing the key

Slit ya' wrist in three, then you'll really be free

Kiss the concrete, while you're in the hot seat, watch  
me

I'm stealing your wrist watch G

This is Hip Hop beef

And if ya' clip's not sheathed?

Then I'm gonna rip yo' spleen!

And I'll use the same knife, put it to your wife,

While the mother fucker cries she can be kissing my  
feet

While I'm sipping the drink of your favourite malt,  
favourite assault both keep you warm when the Days  
Are Cold..

\*Chorus\*

Tryn'a raise this..

Gold

Dealing with the faceless trolls

On a basic doll

But the pay slip's old

Faithless

Living in the basement

With a facelift Doll

(Repeat X2)

\*Verse 2\*

Sometimes I question why you act that way

A mass parade when I just ask a favour

Well im'a even the score, it's 3 - 4

When she bleeds on the floor I don't have to save her

In fact I'll masking tape her to the radiator

And ass rape while I claim I hate her

NOW the bitch is saying that the vein she drained is MY  
fault?!

FUCK was it me! Blame The Razor!

I aint your savour, you're a damaged product

You should be restrained in a savage lock up

And while you're out the picture I can ravage hot sluts!

It wouldn't have happened if you could manage cock-  
sucks

You scavenge dump trucks, looking for cardboard

I'm having fun fucks, doing it hard core

Your heart pours like you've been stabbed with a sharp  
sword

Living in the street, practicing bar chords

A fascist dark horse  
I'm paving the way for a better day when my head is  
straight from the medicates  
Stop believing if I meditate, I can levitate like a feather  
weight to Heaven's Gate, It's never late,  
But I don't know when to stop, throwing a cop, for  
blowing a shot  
Just for showing my cock  
I don't know if my lyrics are flowing or not...  
I don't even know if I'm getting where I'm going or got!

I cruise the streets, bruising peeps that sue me  
So i can finally get on the news, see?  
Now I'm locked in a room for the loony, but escape like  
Houdini,  
Can you see me?

It's what I do weekly and you who seek me  
Should be warned that I am able to move freely  
So tune ya' TV, Buy my new CD, Choose ya' freebie and  
abuse the Beegee's

Make sure the rage holds,  
And it aches 'til it breaks the mould  
N' all the mother fuckers pay their toll  
To afford to pay for ya' Rolls  
That keeps you warm when the Days.. Are.. Cold!

\*Chorus\*

Outro

Who can  
Test the  
New con-  
tender?  
Who-Who-WHO-WHO-Who can test the, New New New  
Who.. Who.. Who.. Who can test the, new contender?  
Test! Test! Test! New Contender...

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