

## Swollen Members

### "Bax War"

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[Verse 1: Mad Child]

They tried to spread like a disease, I'm here to  
vaccinate  
I chop you into bunch of pieces with an axe's blade  
Motherfucka, I'm an asshole

I got a cracked soul, fallin' in a black hole  
I was homeless, used to sleep on fuckin' cardboard  
Now I jump around the planet like it's parkour  
Next tattoo on my body should say "Hard Luck"  
Feel like I'm starin' out a window that is barred up  
And motherfucka, I am hard up  
Talk your fuckin' ear off like a Christian in a Starbucks  
Mad Child stay fierce, I am very vicious  
I'm the leader of the cult without the Hare Krishna's  
Small dude, every thing I do is gigantic  
I got the world in my hand, this is my planet  
They say it can't be done, I'm like, "Why can't it?"  
I'm the next Tech N9ne (Tech N9ne!), you're the Titanic  
I'm from the BAX WAR fam, black metal, ma  
I'm a rapper, I refuse to fuckin' get a job  
Makin' somethin' out of nothin' like the Mafia  
These rappers couldn't see me wearin' glasses with  
binoculars

[Hook: Prevail (x2)]

This is definitive fear unlimited, living inside of a rap  
war  
So backup and get backed up and then smacked up,  
BAX WAR!  
Inconsiderate idiots living inside of a city of rap war  
Call backup and get chapped up, attack mode, BAX  
WAR!

[Verse 2: Prevail]

I consume power and those who least expect it  
The prisoners doom, make room for the new record  
True wreckin' ball, speech patterns takin' buildings  
down  
Two emcees, one producer, sure to make your feelings  
drown

Underwater slaughter, no oxygen in right lung  
Lost inside a time void, accosted when the night comes  
Never fight the drums, they're bangin' out the speaker  
box  
Colder than a solstice, hotter than a equinox  
Fails four seasons, orchestrated like Vivaldi  
I demonstrate and concentrate the strength of Swollen  
Army  
So many heavy hitters, deadly spitters, rap assassins  
Waitin' to attack until it's divvied up in rations  
Cause that's when the stats'll stop dumpin' in  
abundance  
We smash out them dagger mouths that battle my  
circumference  
The circle grows stronger, much better when we're  
unified  
War money, your money, you're bloody, do or die

[Hook (x2)]

[Verse 3: Mad Child]

I'm the misguided angel from the BAX WAR  
You're a crack whore by the back door  
I'm gettin' old, dinosaur, I'm a raptor  
I'm the little white Hulk, he's the black Thor  
I bury the past with various tasks  
And carry an axe, reflection is as scary is mass  
My cherry is passed, still I bleed external torment  
My group is flyin' while you're crying, lying dormant  
I'm the leader of a cult, but we're not the Mormons  
But I walk on water like a fuckin' long shore man  
I still got poison in my veins  
Paint our faces up like skulls, yeah, my boys are fuckin'  
strange  
Mad Child, I stay colossal in the Colosseum  
That's cause I'm awesome, you're a fossil in a small  
museum  
I'm Colossus, made of steel, super human strength  
My partner juggernaut, you fuckers ain't gon' leave a  
dent

[Hook (x2)]

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