

## Swollen Members "Roller Coaster"

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How many people have I already killed?  
There were six of them that I knew about 'em sure  
Close enough to blow their last breath in my face  
But this time  
I've lost track of my body count,  
The amount is enormous  
Dropped in sector four  
Non-conformist intimidates,  
Eliminating all heads of state  
The punishment is banishment  
Tarnishing and vanishing I'm runnin' shit  
Titanic panicking, manic depressant addicted to  
adolescence,  
At the end of the crescent  
Dragon's eyes glow fluorescent  
Second-guess and rest in peace  
Get laced in radioactive waste that's released  
Feast fit for a king then bring two servants  
Words swervin' and curvin'  
You'll get what you deservin',  
It's urgent Mad Child slice precise like a surgeon  
Emergency exit's where you're headin'  
Ha, forget it  
Hook:  
I'm your host to the roller coaster  
Stick to your guns and cling to your holster X2  
As MC's slowly slip into sleep  
Without bailin' with their hands up  
Their homeboys act like Casey and Finnegan  
Now this tends to send trends of frenzy,  
In to forensics and then medics get hit  
Lips spread like books of Dianetics  
I'm a credit to my field of study I, I kneel to nobody  
You'll be as lucky as Lucy-Ann  
If you get a word in edgewise  
When it comes to being word wise,  
I've got an edge and a worldwide urge  
To rock on more wax than Verve  
I'm in a class of my own  
And still throw the great curve

Hook:

I'm your host to the roller coaster  
Stick to your guns and cling to your holster X2  
The penalty is execution,  
Suffer consequences  
Intense as a prison riot,  
Barbed wire fences Tenses,  
your Excellency senses assassins in the entrance,  
Disguised as my apprentice  
Nonequivalent sibilance in every sentence  
Send a message up by horse back to the castle,  
through the forests over the hill  
with no hassle scrolls scripted in gold,  
Ancient enlightenment Wizardry and wisdom,  
Expressive excitement handsome and lonesome,  
The brand new heaviest Lunacy in unison magnificent  
specimen  
The pinpointed path,  
Through the pit and the pendulum  
Hypnotic gases still whirl  
On the last curl of the wind mast,  
And narrows in With Apollo and Ottomans,  
To cause pestilence And rid the prominence,  
Of so called dominance  
He and I the most decadent  
With a promise of providence I'm adamant about your  
iris  
Seeing the style I use,  
When it's evident I compile a charge,  
Like an alkaline pile  
The concubines of pantomimes  
More war chants and streamlined design In the line,  
ligaments With imagined figments  
The tragic and epidemic rise Of zero point five micro-  
pigment Can you dig it?  
Hook:  
I'm your host to the roller coaster  
Stick to your guns and cling to your holster X2

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