

## Swollen Members "Switchblade"

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[Mad Child]

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 (both)]

I'm your host to the roller coaster  
Stick to your guns and cling to your holster  
X2

[Prevail]

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  
The great curves of a poet  
Is to run short on ideas  
Works twice like two-way mirrors  
My advice might slice like shears

[Hook (both)]

I'm your host to the roller coaster  
Stick to your guns and cling to your holster  
X2

[Mad Child]

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

[Prevail]

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 (both)]

I'm your host to the roller coaster  
Stick to your guns and cling to your holster  
X2

