

Anadrol

Madchild

I hope you're not too damaged from my absence
86 percent, still an eight

Brain cells open up
Shame sounds dope enough
Then I crack my head, milk
Spill out of my coconut
Very murky process for a scary circus monster
Smokin' Turkish hash and Birkenstocks
Let me know when the hurting stops (Uh oh, okay)
My posse was on Broadway
Front and center, crazy
One-percenters es compadres
Crush your fuckin' skull like a cantaloupe with a cannonball
Man, I'm bananas, an animal when I'm on Anadrol
Cocky little elf's back, stocky little Hell cat
Rocky hear the bell tap, snappin' like a belt strap
Allocated paws, alligator jaws salivating
I'll locate a cause, validate a gladiator war
Four star general, warped war criminal
Wait until the boring storm starts, blow it shark week
Eat some pussy if it's pure, and lately I like gardening
But I ain't in a rush to put a baby in a car seat
Maniacal fire god, I am required to set it off
Had to go back to my training like Rocky was getting soft
Life is much better when we were all watching Sopranos
Now, when I [?] like I am Lucky Luciano
Stupid, drooping, I'm dopey
It's kooky, the spookiest hooligan
It's nucleus nuclear
Fucking these rappers, no lubricant
Half vampire, half lightning, I'm a hybrid
Skull is full of vicious, violent voices but they're vibrant
Wonderful underworld
Hundred girls in just a hundred days
That was back then but now every month I make 200K
Andale andale, arriba
Doctor prescribed me placebo
But I am rushing, [?]
Match out the old drum and diva

Found the streets on my own
Turbulent suburban
Mental disturbances, ready for war like a Serbian
[?], I'm more of a moral immortal
Orally, Toro, no sorrow
My sword thorough, I'll send a floral wreath
Madchild's done plenty of things
I'm the inventor and king
Back in the center of things
No need to enter a ring
They were just filling a void
I'm back to "Kill and destroy"
Not taking pills anymore
Don't want me feeling annoyed
Rusty razor blade, no dirty cocaine in my restroom
I don't leave death threats, I leave fresh flesh wounds

Catching what I'm saying, right fielder, a knife wielder
My life feels like I've just killed the lights in a nice building
An active imagination
I'm back with an aggregation
I snap with a lack of patience
On track, sick, I'm slashing lately
Now that I'm back to basics, wait
Let's radio activate
I snap on 'em, happily graphically grapple, decapitate [?]
Surface, I'm a circus freak that works a beat so perfectly
But inside there's a serpent that's slurping his tongue and hurting me
Controversial monster that's haunted by Devil's taunting me
Conscious beast that goes bonkers to lower their levels constantly
Bipolar and brainwash myself that I'm now pathetic
If I don't stay committed, I'ma end up being committed
In the loony bin, the rude moody ghoul, I'm back in school again
The stamina, Canada's most hated white boy and hooligan
Ugly motherfucker, tough little bastard, it's beautiful
Broken knuckles, blood on my hands, dirt in my cuticles
My life is like a movie, talk shit, you sit in a cubicle
Unusual musical, mind uncommon, Ramen noodle pole
I'll paint a masterpiece, you doodle, stick a Pit on a Labradoodle
Stick my fangs in your Adam's apple then eat you like apple strudel
Poof, my anxiety's through the roof
Gettin' better instead of older, I'm dying to be the proof