

Black Acid Devil

Madchild

Warriors!

I'll cut you open with a scalpel [x2]

I'm a Gargoyle

Smokin' my bars

I used to get cooked till I got charbroiled

Little Hulk bang. Reps put bulk on

Warriors now form like Voltron

Goin' crazy. Drink seven Red Bulls

Now I'm turning into Frankenstein with the neck bolts

Warlock. Door locked with the [?]

Volts of electricity, Voltage of a symphony

Blue Halo. Actual horned villain

Tactical foreign thriller. Natural born killer

(Chomp) That's what happen when a Rottie catch up

A lot of catch up. Invasion of the body snatchers

I got a canister of gas and a lot of matches

I'm a phantom with the mask in a rotting mansion

I'm a Bounty Hunter. I had mad cream

Now I'm trembling, a gremlin with gangrene

I was resembling a member of the methadone clinic

Kept home, slept alone, no gimmicks

Now I'm back, masterpiece, no limit

No credit but I'm dope don't forget it

I'll cut you open with a scalpel

Then you hear my war cry write before I scalp you

(Warriors!) All my dogs get alpo

But if you ain't a Warrior then I can't help you

Dark secrets, Sharks swim deepest

My music is a funeral march for grim reapers

Long haired monsters, Short dark creatures

My music is a beautiful art for life's sleepers

[Moka Only:]

Swimming in a space between sane and irrational

Dan hang with Shane we remain international

Cash grabbin', no more cats nappin'

Don't throw rocks, we're livin' in a glass cabin

My city is a microcosm

My lights flashin' in night action

My mic'll cause some hoopla

On the mic no passion for the BS

Life experience laid down on the VS

You need us to eject the feeling to jump start

[?] The heart of the art. Once chart is conquered

Ya'll know what the consensus is

The Little Monster, For Mok in the trenches

Just come to your senses kids

Hardcore

Make your sore weak raps rip up like card board on the floor

Taking more, baking four, breakin' scores on records

You can expect us. Nothing in the world affect us

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Ok

It's Madchild, kinda like a psycho teacher
Cartoon Character, real life features
Solitary confinement, Planetary alignment
Murder every assignment. I am not an actor
Game change, I am an adapter
Rappers attackin' like a pack of wild raptors
You heard me rhyme before. Now I'm a dinosaur
You don't wanna fight a war hammer like I'm Mighty Thor
I was a acrobat lit up like a jack o lantern
Now I'm a psycho path wave a skulls and axes banner
I'm still a master planner, Who wanna get mine?
Rapper that is in my category same as Tech N9ne
Kung fu hustle, Flex my muscles
I can't trust you, I will crush you
Step into a room with Dr. Doom and I'm Illuminating
Terminating, all you little Demon Nazi German babies

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I'll cut you open with a scalpel [x3]
(It's the Little Monster)