

## Devil's Reject

Madchild

-What did he do to make this house so evil?  
-Murder, vampirism, cannibalism, drug addiction, alcoholism, sadism, mutilation  
-How did it end?  
(Yeah)  
-If it had ended, we would not be here

I'm hiding in the shadow from the demons that I battle  
I'm a psycho with a hypodermic needle in my ankle  
My cerebral has a fire breathing ego that exists  
I'm evil, people lock my sights and burn you to a crisp  
My sentiments are venomous, I'm poisonous to enemies  
No cure, there is no remedy -- death will be the penalty  
I'm menacing, inventive with demented thoughts of grandeur  
Temper is explosive, I'm a boiling pot of anger  
Middle-aged mutant, deformed monstrosity  
Do not have the audacity to fuck with this atrocity  
Reform, deform, creeper in a tree fort  
Deport, back into my country, read the report  
Igor.. "why dey wanna pick on little me for?"  
C4 explosives, I'm ferocious by the seashore  
Keep it, you will reap it, I will give it all I got  
I'm strategic, devil's reject, I will think then I will plot (Blah!)

I will have the last laugh, I'm a fuckin' bad man  
Surround my house with sand bags, like in fuckin' Bahgdad  
They don't feel the fire yet? They will feel the back draft  
Hand makin' bullets when I'm listenin' to Black Flags  
Selectors, they are sodomized, detecting me on satellite  
Sneak across the border to Seattle with a pad and mic  
DJ play a battle break, I'm battling on stage  
I'm a rattle snake, you kids should not be rattling my cage  
And I don't give a fuck about a rapper with a buzz  
I'll happily attack him and extract a little blood  
Like packing an exacto, I'm exact with the result  
Your friends can ask what happen, you'll say "Crap, it was my fault.."  
I'm an albatross, fuckin' falcon claws  
Half mountain lion, countless crimes but I'll be fine  
My blood is mixed with alkaline  
Kill the little monster, he is obviously insane  
He's probably just a goblin that has problems with his brain

I go to bed at night, I'm dreaming of revenge  
But I'm tossing and I'm turning, candle burning at both ends  
I wake up asking "Don't you hear the laughing?"  
They don't hear it  
Every night I pray to God, "Protect us from these evil spirits."  
Lyrics like I'm touched by the angels; I'm dangerous  
Put my words together in the strangest arrangements  
I'm blooming from my vanity; illuminate insanity  
Accumulating doom related lines that leave you panicking  
A samurai; I guess I glamorize being traumatized  
Promise I will never compromise with these homicides  
An alligator salivating, calibrating jaws  
Rap of malady I'll gravitate to gladiator dogs  
Divine separatist, rhyme defined specimen  
Combine efforts, align sublime specialist

I design, refine lines is my weaponry  
Trying to find destiny, God provides recipe