

# Freak

Madchild

Yeah  
I'm a battleaxe warrior man  
They call me the General  
Yeah  
(This ones for my Grandma)

Yo, yo, yo, yo  
My inhabitants are savages  
And angry little beasts  
So at night we sit around the fire  
And have a little feast  
I can make you an immortal  
Or chew you to the bone  
It's up to you  
It's simple  
No one likes to be alone  
Things related simple as a simulated combat  
My incubator cracked  
I came out an evil wombat  
Scratch that  
I'm an abstract lab rat  
That drinks anthrax  
Keeps a hatchet in his backpack  
In his hatchback  
Killing every Nazi with an arm band  
Bad guys think that I have gone bad  
These little youngsters are felonious  
I spit petroleum, shit bricks and piss Plutonium  
Daddy was the guru of some hippies in a commune  
Bust a nut and Mommy made a monster in a monsoon  
Carnivorous cripple from the way that I deliver raps  
Drink the blood of humans  
And dine on yucky river rats

People think I'm crazy  
Yeah, but that's okay  
All I do is sit here writing raps all day  
Calling me reclusive  
Yeah, but I don't mind  
If I don't practice daily  
Than my rhymes don't shine  
Haven't had a shower in a week  
I'm a dirty little freak  
All I care about is verses that I speak  
And I ain't left the house in 7 days  
More than just a phase  
My personalities have gone their separate ways

Yo, I'm intense with it  
And insensitive  
These boys don't like it  
But real men get it  
I'm absolutely schizo  
Grab any utensil  
Stab 'em in the abdomen  
Quite gladly with a pencil  
Immaculately accurate

Attracting all the nympho's  
Me not breathing fire is like a dragon with his lips sewn  
Spectacular vernacular  
Attackin' ya  
I'm Dracula  
Ejaculating on your accolades and I evacuate  
I'm masculine and venomous  
You're naturally feminine  
But I won't call you bitch  
Because I'm actually a gentleman  
Time to free the monster  
Arisen from beneath  
Devour all you mortals  
I am more than just a beast  
At maximum velocity  
I'm possibly the best  
But for now I'll have to settle for as awesome as the rest  
But now I play it close  
Like a possum to the chest  
But soon they'll feed me grapes and sprinkle blossoms  
I'm THE best!

I'm spittin' fire  
Like I'm a fucking pyromaniac  
I wrestle with these words  
Like I was stuck in Hulkamania  
Fucking with the maniac  
I'm from Transylvania  
Make your head spin  
Like the devil that's Tasmanian  
I'll chop your head like an Arabian  
Maybe an Iranian  
I'm crazy and my blades made of titanium  
I'm proud to be Canadian  
I said I'm proud to be Canadian  
I'll scream it in a club or even louder in a stadium!  
People think my life it is entirely fantastic  
Fire breathing, iron eating, lying little bastard  
Theres no defying little giant, I'm a master  
Defying me is tyranny and irony is massive  
And you don't want this to be a real vendetta  
Pull up in a sweater on a teal Lambretta  
Shoot you in the face with a steel Baretta  
Than visit at the hospital and say "Feel Better!"

Yeah, that's what I'm talking about  
Man it feels good to be back  
I'm not gonna lie to you  
Probably been the best I've felt in a long time  
Looooong time  
The little monster is back man  
I should say, the misguided angel is back  
The little monster has arrived  
RAWR