

Kampai

Madchild

I'm just gonna wait
And hit it right at the beginning, know what I mean

I ain't gonna see the sun for 90 days
And ill pop out of my coffin with a fucking smiley face
Fangs fully popped out
Mad could have copped out
Underground king back to school didn't drop out
Internally been bleeding
I've been reading the comments
Show em all me and these rappers
We got nothing in common
I'm accumulating gloomy statements
Ghoulis goons embrace it
Still a lunatic this Looney Toons and brasive
Tools are basic I'm brutal now it's a rude awakening
Let's go surfing
Catch a wave pull out the Studebaker
Too blatant everything I says a true statement
Canadian it's time to start bringin home the fucking bacon
The key to the to the ingredients
To being the best immediately
Is bringing out the little angry monster
That's the meanie in me
Don't compare a dragon to a Pegasus
This is all I've got and I will leave behind a legacy

Twenty years I've had a broken coconut
Hard to focus keep my vision all I see is polka dots
Goldilocks used to hold the Glock and have the coldest thoughts
Then did so much dope that my brain was covered in moulded rot
But Kampai! Come by and have a shot of sake
Had to let the beast out of the cage cause I was not as cocky
I'm Dangerous like Yakuza with an Uzi on a Kawasaki
MadChild little monsters back homie
Now we're talking

Back at snapping the whip again
I'm doing it magnificently
But I'm doing it differently
I Went through an epiphany
I'll give you an all an ear full
But I ain't doing a cheerfully
One man gang and all my people are here for me
Heathen breathing ether while I'm siphoning gas
Still my current currency is rising rightfully fast
But I don't need no tongue twisters
To rap like a young misfit read the sign
Do not disturb, my number is unlisted
Younger think you're hungrier
About to get your shit kicked
I'm wickedly vicious
Dumb nerd wordplay is deficient just listen
Comin at kings with the sickest sedition
My mental conditions fucked
But I'll still stick to the mission
Life's a game of bacarrat and I just got the death dealer

But then I threw a curve ball back cause I'm a left fielder
Rappers don't think bout what they say cause it affects children
John Wayne hands on my gun
Like who's next pilgrim?!

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