

Sleeping Bear

Madchild

Okay, I'm tryin' to get some love in my life
I had enough of hating
It's hard to focus when I feel like I am suffocating
Updating you that I am frustrated, must state it
Madchild's back and I feel like I have upgraded
I'm a demon, perched upon a Church steeple waitin' to strike
I'll eat your head like a hard-boiled egg
You want smoke? I'll smoke a rapper like a Marlboro Red
And I will put them on the charcoal and char-grill them
I'll put a duppy in a shark pool and harpoon him
While artists turn me into cartoons, they'll argue, man
That I'm one of the greatest even when I'm off alignment
I'm best red and white and I ain't talking 'bout a wine list
And mentally, I'm crippled, heart's torn to shreds
Yo, unless it is my dog, I don't mourn the dead
It's 4:30 in the morning and I'm going to bed
I'm thinking about all the nightmares I'm going to dread

I'm telling everyone that's cool, you should keep it there
You shouldn't poke a fucking stick at a sleeping bear
'Cause if you open up this cage, there's a freak in there
And I ain't listened to your songs, I don't freaking care
Tryin' to open up my mind, it gets deep in there
And now I'm looking at these people with an evil stare
So, I'm trying to warn you all, you should keep it there
You shouldn't poke a fucking stick at a sleeping bear

Okay, I took a lot of MDMA and that was very stupid
But it felt very therapeutic when I parachuted
I be like anybody there included
I get very zooted
Making love to bitches like a [?]
Probably got a clue that I was screwed up and crude-o
A moody little dude but yo, we used to really do it up
We'd suit up, and go out and blowout
And all-out ragers, it was so outrageous
Didn't care how dangerous it got
Lot of people got shot, though
I was just a rapper and still tucked the GLOCK though
Anyone wish cash: a potential client
Five foot six, still an influential giant
A mental riot, I've been too quiet
I'm into trying
Hit you so hard it'll send you flying
No guarantee that merrily, I'm going to row my boat
But I'm getting rich again because I'm gonna go for broke

I'm telling everyone that's cool, you should keep it there
You shouldn't poke a fucking stick at a sleeping bear
'Cause if you open up this cage, there's a freak in there
And I ain't listened to your songs, I don't freaking care
Tryin' to open up my mind, it gets deep in there
And now I'm looking at these people with an evil stare
So, I'm trying to warn you all, you should keep it there
You shouldn't poke a fucking stick at a sleeping bear