

# Cock Blocker

## Swollen Members

Yo what's up.  
Hey, it's Madchild.  
You guys let me in man.  
It's Madchild from Swollen Members guys...

[\*]

Walk into the room, an intentional cock blocker  
Talk awkward, pop off and rock proper  
Big stack of rhymes sits inside of my top locker  
Vest like a biker, bottom and top rockers  
Walk into a room, unintentional cock blocker  
Talk awkward, pop off and rock proper  
Prev spitting rhymes harder than a gobstopper  
With Rob's knocker, louder than a rock opera

I walk into a mall with a gun, people are panicking  
Scream "Fuck the world" then I shoot a couple mannequins  
Hop onto my bike and ride away like Sons of Anarchy  
With a bunch of other kids looking for more fun and shenanigans  
We all have been abandoned, I don't need your damn companionship  
Man handling manurism, a maniac with manuscripts  
I'm the, I'm the Little Monster spittin' the purest raps  
People linin' up like I'm a tourist trap, I'm sure of that  
My raps are baffling, they probably think that Mad is daffy  
But Mad is happy, kinda baddie, plus a chatty cappy  
Got a handicap, cap the size of Andy Capp  
Got a strap handy in my backpack, best that you're standing back  
The band is back together like bandits in cracked leather  
Black bandanas with tassels and tan feathers  
You can get mangled by a Bengal tiger  
Don't make me give a shit cause you'll find that you're my fiber

[\*]

We're standing waste deep in shit creek  
With a rap geek and a sick freak  
With a beat maker that'll eat fakers like mince meat  
Since [?] was on screen we've long dreamed for our team to rival yours  
Screwdrivers thought eyeballs, I sky fall from travel wars  
What's mine is yours unless, of course  
You diss the North and piss me off  
When I rap about when my pistol pops  
I tap em out, let the bodies drop  
It's gravity actually too, why you acting all Humpty dude  
I'll spill your blood like zippity do  
I'll kill your crew like lickity spit  
I think you might be thinking lightly, things are slightly changed  
I pulled some chains around your neck then washed you down the drain  
The spiral is viral, it's liable to defile you  
X-files for miles, where our freestyles are driving through town  
Who threw down? New ground broken  
There's a black hawk down and the helicopters smokin'  
This is hostile territory, hospital beds and inventory  
Lots of em dead already  
Heavy shells, we bombin' everybody

[\*]

Now I got these lyrics, they're bubbling in my noggin  
Huddled in my room while hobbling like a goblin  
Old and now the force is with me like I'm Yoda  
Similar resemblance from cigarettes and soda  
Multiple personalities altering Mad's reality  
Cultivate abnormality into an awesome salary  
Form like voltron  
These three, compatible  
Know deep leading vanity  
A meat eating animal  
Receding hairline  
Beast eating their minds  
Keep breeding rare, feeding terror, breathing airline  
My microphone is a machete in it's own right  
Promise that I won't bite, furniture is bone white  
And I will not commit myself to an asylum  
Even though I'm schizo and my thoughts are awful violent  
I know how to clear a room, hockey mask and tear gas  
Smoke bombs and bear mace filling up your staircase

[\*]

Yeah, if you wasn't down before,  
you definitely ain't getting down now.  
You can't reach us no more bitch,  
that's not a threat, that's a promise