Swollen Members, Bottom Line

BAM Come on BAM Come on

(Chorus)

I rock heavy like a 70's icon Led Zeppelin Stairway to Heaven my minds gone Even though I only did acid twice My rap's advice Your head's gonna ask the price

For you to be released, I need to be happy With all of your suffering I'm brutally crafty Comin' up with the best selection To get inside of you I'm like a chest infection

Your best protection is to get down on the ground Remember that the Members don't clown around I'm found downtown with rolls of cash My passion is smashin' your disposable cats I'm old-fashoined

With swift abilities to lift and drop Ambulance skills plus rip and chop Dump on a chump and punk your ass with gas Now I'm done with rap now I'm prepared to cash in

(Chorus)

And y'all kick ass Because they'll break your bitch ass (oh boy) Were gonna drop and equip with a pick-axe Rock-solid, you cock-aholics are not gonna frolic any longer Cause my crew's much sronger

Donkey Kong Stomp Pacman Chomp ATTACKin' competition Get BACK in my position (pop off)

And stop, ya had to listen
Cause mad division of beauty and grace (talk shit)
See what I do to your face
Might be me might be my friends
I might need an alibi it all depends

And I don't give a fuck if you don't like it (suck this)
I'm a small giant that's just tryin' to find success
You look upset stupid fuckhead
I'm locked, stocked and loaded the most devoted
I'm a keep bringin the pain till your brains exploded
Im motivated voted and rated as one of greatest
One of the most loved and hated and style (I made it, ya know)

(Chorus)

BAM Come on BAM Come on

BAM Come on BAM Come on

I'm addicted to speed but not the drug I lead by example my breed can hug Seen enough mayhem step into the AM Weapons of contention for any given occasion

I attack in battle like X-warriors from the armory Some of us kill you mentally some others hurt you bodily (heavy)

A miracle of modern science With a naturally passionate carnivourus diet (heavy)

Were an anomily Not a novelty Enter at your own risk private property

Do not tresspass beware of dogs Bear traps, alarms, and arms and the right to bear arms

Our laws ain't applied, our jaws homocide The water ain't safe, whoever said it was LIED

(Chorusx2)

The Rock: Ain't nobody stop me

The Rock: That's the bottom line

(sound of gas pouring and a lighter)