

Swollen Members, Concentrate

[Chorus x2]

Concentrate and think about the words these monsters say
Moves that we make and the ? That we doing
Soon you'll find yourself under there influence

[Madchild]

Ok, Jump back spin around I'm Mixed up
Say hi Crack you in the mouth and Kick dust
Big Truck roll up at the window of a pickup
Order a Quarter pounder while I'm getting my dick sucked
Madchild remember my name cause I'll forget
Bad temper I punch myself in the head
I'm up against a wall no one to protect me
Shoot my shadows had enough he's fed up he left me
I'm all alone but I love being lonely
We outta the trees me and Moka only
Start a single fine line of the sane asylum
Its hard to stay calm when your brain is whiling
I'm smiling but inside im screamin
I'm a ragin demon but I love god pray every evening
Seven, seven times Sometimes five
I gotta do and say certain things before I drop
I ain't think of particular stuff, just comes to me
Socials skills suck I'm real bad company
Still got a long way to go I ain't sweating
Cause everyday another day Towards where I'm Getting

[Chorus]

[Madchild]

You don't wanna push me past the edge
You don't wanna cross the line till last you dead
Aint nothing new to me to that I seen it
You barkin up the wrong tree dog I mean it
My whole team fen fine in fuck
50 of us roll up in the club like what?
Everyone got a girl by the time we leave
You can best guess that people get fucked Up this evening
I'm an American idol staple a maple leaf to my chest
Make believe I'm the best
Keep telling yourself that Soon I will be
Lets brainwash yourself till everyone feel me
Appeal to the masses that I'm made for action
Suspenseful thriller it's a fatal attraction
Your in for a big surprise don't wanna ruin it
No choice of course your influence I'm doing it

[Chorus x2]

[Prevail]

I'm throwin thunderbolts like Zeus Makin waves Like Poseidon
I've got my license to kill you better believe that I'm driving
I'm Feelin live and on the go like double shots of espresso
I know a couple girls that'll probably tell there friends I'm an asshole
In the fast lane of entertainment keep your tank full
Watch your rear view and always be thankful
Before I make your neck sleep deep in tranquil
And shoot a tranquilizer dart right into your ankle
And watch you slowly Rollin sell your soul to the crone
But You will not be comin back and blastin holes in me bro
Once your done your done thinking your prev one
I count it down like an identity from ten to one
My only enemy's the sun it restricts my movement
When the full moon blooms we make the sickest music

In the room full of bloodthirsty worthy students
And soon you'll find yourself under thee influence

[Chorus x2]