

# Swollen Members, Endangered Species

The original west coast rhyme riders  
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It's really just elementary ugh!  
The turn of the century  
Focal point, with forced entry  
Force not to be reckoned with  
Second wind sets in  
Jolt of electricity  
Sting with synchronicity  
Scorpions' tail snaps  
Crippling simplicity  
Walk through the desert  
Warm breath  
Creates a sandstorm  
Transform  
Rattle Snake Strike  
Smell your hands warm  
Fangs puncture palms, venom  
Seeps through your veins  
Pain you shouldn't intervene  
See me on the center screen  
Kaleidoscope  
Aqua blue, turquoise  
And winter green  
Sunshine blasting  
Bright beams of ultraviolet, ugh!  
Violence sentenced, stylist  
Causes silence

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Temperature very low  
Icicle hell storm  
Bellows a row  
Between the channel of the cable  
And the cross bow  
Comes an elevation  
Of pressure  
In regards  
Compel a high water  
When all hell freezes over  
And breaks loose in a hand basket  
Idle hands  
Mastered my mix down  
Instead of slinging tools in  
Fallen Angel's workshop  
Burning the once lifted  
Whip in the place of galley  
A quick trip through the gallery  
And I'll see all that I need  
Death on a pale steed  
Heads on a steel blade  
Treads on a shallow grave  
Ball on a hollow acrylic frame  
The future flashes redundancy  
Do what you can to fuck the industry

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A captain can't abandon his ship  
Stranded I randomly rip  
Rap with a strangling grip  
I'm mangling quick  
Prevails a hard rocker  
You're just a dangling dick  
That's about 3 inches  
At first it kind pinches  
Then it burns like  
You wouldn't believe  
When I get in you  
Any venue  
Mad Childs flaming  
You're on the menu  
Let's Continue  
First I'll send you to  
The fiery depths  
With molten core  
Is molding  
Hey, don't suck my dick just hold it  
I took and shook the house first  
We rocked it  
Then we rolled it  
I told you I was holding  
Four aces  
You shoulda folded

I dig what I rip  
With greater expectations  
And heavy way  
Loaded to the teeth  
The dull steel hull of  
My fully war equipped skull  
Shoots down the sand bags  
Cancel the streak able  
Award winning costumes and makeup  
Big tops and wild villains  
Break up the chameleon  
It's to blend and devise the fabric  
Hybrids of natural schematics  
Plastic coated human  
Form makes them easy targets  
For rifle practice

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