

# Swollen Members, Front Street

[Prevail]

The induction of Paris green leaves  
What you see with no seams or so it seems  
And as it stands it seems that I never land  
I sight by laser beam float inches above the sand  
Birds prey exit larger than the point of entry  
The son to father colossal no mathematical gentry  
They sent me without weaponry forced to forge my own Infiltrate fortune five watch them clone the  
I've been blown out of proportion or so it's been discussed  
I blow out physical portions and walk from settled dust  
Bring fear to your factory watch your edge crush  
Attendance to his session breaks parameters set  
Until the audience agrees the medics should be sent

[Mad Child]

I'm a bad man  
baseball battin' your brains like Bam-Bam  
Ask me if I give a damn  
Never that I'm putting mc's on front street  
My techniques complete when I compete  
I'm knocking this one straight out the box so take a seat Getting rich I focus on strength and never  
Plus I'm throwing lyrical flames here's the pitch  
You could end up in a ditch that's already been dug  
I came up with crazy kids plus got love from thugs  
I'm pulling your plug flat line when you attack mine  
I'm up front when most kids they play the backline  
Life is real you know how I feel  
Even when just taking a walk I got a weapon concealed  
For protection you can't get with this connection  
With no direction I'm free form flexin'  
Watch your back I do my thing without a question

[Prevail]

Now that I'm fully assembled  
I'm not likely to be resembled  
Be humbled instead of pummeled by the hands that supply The slugs to load runners  
I prevail wonder he the heavy gunner  
Dropping from cloud cover  
Some who write blood letters are truly bad men  
it's in my best interest to keep them on the other end  
Align the hands of the clock at ten to ten  
Study in depth the jagged walk of prevail as wind

[Mad Child]

My sentiments exactly watch me react  
You better take a step back or that head will get cracked  
Wide open now it's Mad Child your scoping  
I'm hoping to make a couple of mill  
Cause once I flip it's rest in peace I kill  
I feast at will, a beast that's been branded  
I fire at random and you can't stand it  
Cause once I start swinging these fists I'm heavy handed

[chorus]

yo we throwing heat puttin' mc's on front street  
turn the volume up a notch we pump beats  
for throwing heat putting mc's on front street  
you try to front and get your head lumped from jump street