

Swollen Members, Fuel Injected

(Chorus x2)

Swollen members gonna make y'all stop
Take a minute and remember who takes the top
All the critics and the cynics your time is up
Just admit it and rewind it when this rhyme is up
It's hot shit

Perfected but not invented
Rhymes from the ego driven self-centered
Enter the fast lane and never got dented
Life in a flash, pipes buds and hash
Three of my favourites, four of us made this
More hits than the majors up from the minors
Bust from the top, duck cops and sirens
Fresh out the shop poppin 'n' stylin

Madchild, wild and non-identical
The cynical is medical condition is critical
Unforgettable, Swollen Members beautiful
Language unsuitable, tention 'n' tonic
Coastal Chronic, track got Moka on it
Independent with a different perspective
Select effective next (shh) on exit
The young and the restless fool
Fuel Injected

(Chorus x2)

Swollen Members gonna make us stop
Take a minute and remember who takes the top
To the critics and the cynics your time is up
Just admit it and rewind it when this rhyme is up
It's hot shit

Y'all ain't got it so don't even think about it
Cuz I doubt if ya know the top
Swollen Members, Moka only gonna take the shot
If you thinkin' that you know me better press rewind
You can mop it in your song and repossess your mind
If you front it you can blow or you can testify
Someone else was about what it takes to climb
Whenever battle axe warriors come out to play
You can bet we gonna do it in a thousand ways
And we sweating off the duel we resuscitate
Members only rock, shit, mothafuckin bait, it's hot shit

How many albums bought and sold?
Triple ghetto gold rocked and rolled
Sound, mixed and mastered
Stick with the program, get payed after
TV shows, zeens and mags
Positive feedback, jeans still sag
Hair still knots, prevails gets props
The same as always, rising to the top

With the swarm of excitement
Fighting form, we invite criticism
Rhyme shine like prism
Spit flames we see in 3D vision
Even my people play CD in prison
Ah (shit), bad decision, fatal error
Get scars from bars and barbaric terror
We own label, never get dropped
Now the crew combined and we can't be stopped

(Chorus x4)
Swollen Members gonna make us stop
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