

# Colossal Beats

## Swollen Members

What happens to our world if massive monstrous man beasts...like this...invade us?

His arrival catapults the whole city into an ocean of fear.

For this colossal beast is at war with the world.

Our world. His savage instincts can only hate.

I got on stage and all I see is fuckin' legs runnin'  
Nobody wanna battle me, they know I'm head huntin'  
Represent the underground, dark force like Boba Fett  
Venomous saliva like I'm spittin' from a cobra's head  
An acrobatic jack-o-lantern, I'm immaculate  
Attack ya like the crackling jackal you should evacuate  
I still tag with spray paint, wearing skull face paint  
These days rappers are less filling but taste great  
I'm still a cannibal, a human with an AIDS fang  
I'm still as stupid as I was back in the eighth grade  
My tongue's fully loaded, clip in a Baryshnikov  
So tell your bitch to cancel Christmas if you piss me off  
I'm the little monster and I'm from the Addams Family  
Eat your fuckin' heart and then I'll feast on your anatomy  
Skulls are shattering, I spit assault and battery  
So douse you in battery acid to form a flattery

Yo

Mercury Rising, rise a wave of Poseidon

Abrasive arrival, basically spiral

Viral eight headed Hydra?

Amen-Ra, Amon Duul, Dawn World rise on all of you

My pawns can cut a king in two, my songs are filled with fortitude

Fortress fortified from you so you can not contain

Break a Bat's back like Bane

Take you there then set it off

I'm Raw, Long Live The (King/Kane)

C'mon y'all and let it fuel

Dead and spread the residue

Residence is Evil

Run a fever turn to zombie, Walking Dead

Inoculate the populate

Apocalyptic red, assignment Omega Red

Event Horizon dead environment now I'm firing

Driving nails through my palms

I've arrived in many forms and this is one

Paint it black then Pitch it Black like Riddick

Rap acidic, admit it, it's analytic

Staring at different beta testing form it's written

I'm creative as alpha K-9, take my time to kill like Cujo

Fill numerical lines, Sudoku

Y'all just Death Machine's so beautiful

Yo, if you ask me where the gat at I'm automatically mad at you

Tapping into your brain and drain the reigns like a catheter

Rising (Cane/'caine) like a trafficker, could probably maim your ambassador

I live a wild life, I should move the label to Africa

Rhyme a genius, fans to greet us, think I channeled Jesus

You plan to beat us, nah you really want a chance to meet us

You can't believe this, you jumpier than a trampoline is

Your pansy demons all divas, a bunch of Angelinas

I ran arenas in tan Adidas, commanding leaders  
You fuck around, get checked dirty like cancer screeners  
I gotta break the bad news man, you can't defeat us  
We the meanest, while you fruity like a tangerine is  
I stand the leanest, my mammoth penis bigger than the planet Venus  
Cameron Diaz saw it now she understands why I'm elitist  
She's mad when she can't see me like fan of Serena's  
I am the zenith of MCing, Esoteric heaters

Let's play a game of Who Kills Who First  
Unemployed but I guarantee you my tools work  
I'm at the Head Banger's Ball with guitars and sawed off shot  
The breakfast master ready for the toast of the pop  
Pray for my enemies even though I'm not religious  
I do it just in case the good Lord wanna keep 'em living  
Insert the clip in my bitch, pull back her long nails  
The sights on the top rails, she a motherfuckin' bomb shell  
Y'all some clumsy soap handlers  
And if you snort my brand of gun powder, leave your nose cancerous  
No one want drama so let's move onto the snuff films  
Documents of me stretching your face into a duck bill  
So who the fuck real? (Me)  
I know for one it's the Army and the Swollen savages  
Rollin' with ratchets  
And holding world records for dome crackin' batting averages  
Sink your Battleship with one stroke when I smack a bitch  
Titled

It's like somebody threw a panty in the wishing well and wished for Hell  
I wish that AIDS would attack all your white blood cells  
My peace offering? A blanket that my grandma made  
Which I infected with a strain of the bubonic plague  
I spread famine, I slam body parts inside of cannons  
Shootin' over castle walls, somewhere over blood's landing  
I'm dancin' in red rain, insane as Charles Manson  
Examine my brain, all my slain victims are chanting my name  
Fuck the talk, I slice tongues from faces  
Tightening Nike laces, stormin' enemies bases  
Dueling at ten paces, a trail of cold cases  
I'm right up in your face but my mind's in a million places  
Best believe I'm wicked study tetrahedron physics  
Step inside a portal that resembles flowing liquid  
Foes inflected and boa constricted till they eyes are poppin'  
My concoction of hydra toxins will leave your body droppin'