

# The Difference

## Swollen Members

I was born to perform, bright lights on Broadway  
A microphone soldier of love like So all day long, these smooth operators  
Make moves, get a shovel, dig a tomb for the haters,  
Innovators of the greatest rap music around  
SNM once again hear the base drum pound  
Don't you love it when a sound come together like this?  
Like when a plan comes together on some A-Team shit?  
On some gold chain, Mr T I pity the fool  
B-A, bad attitude, Battle Axe rules  
Warriors, warriors, symbols of justice  
We grow every day so theres much more of us  
Brothers in the movement that multiply quickly  
We all around the world not on some one city picky,  
You get me? Good, no need to repeat it then  
SNM's the kinda group that you should be believin' in

Okay, mad skilled, crazy as fuck, I'm not very calm  
Kids going crazy like its Knotts Berry Farm  
Aye, I got a pocket full of cherry bombs  
Madchild scary storm, running like a marathon  
People look at me like am Hannibal Lecter  
A cannibal from Canada, this man'll dissect ya  
mechanical, sick and got no antidote  
You got the wrong guy, I do not come from no banana boat  
An animal, that ain't so fuckin' animalistic  
Rhyme like a cannibal that lands in the distance  
And everybody knows that I'm a man of persistence  
I come equipped with gifts like I was Santa at Christmas  
And all I want for Christmas is a whole, new set of teeth  
Ready for whats coming, yeah my whole crew better be  
Game changed, that don't mean we ain't gonn' win still  
Been around since EZ Rock was rockin' a windmill  
And the bomb and we gonn' get a second chance to blow up  
I'm still a torturous kid, don't wanna grow up  
Still killing shows, only difference I ain't It ain't change nothin' but a n  
umber dog  
More experience, a living walking underdog  
Light dim might shine bright, we shuttin shit down  
Walk into a see the cocky fuckers sit down  
They don't want a problem with the goblin  
I'm a direct  
Red rum, head hunt, like I'm fuckin Boba Fett  
Sober I am colder now a cobra with the flow for death  
And I don't hear no fat lady singin' it ain't over yet!

Yeah, man this shit feel, real real good.  
We got our battle-axe warriors battling 3000 strong man we just started  
Beautiful death machine  
Beautiful death machine  
Beautiful death machine  
Swollen Members in the house