

## War Money

## Swollen Members

Yo I got poison in my blood, poison in my veins  
Poison in my heart, poison in my brain  
Every love I had was poisonous so I'll say it again  
I am insane, Mad Child poisoning my name  
My friends are fucking crazy cause my boys all feel the same  
But I'm older feeling lazy cause the poison still remains  
I guess I have to face the facts that I will never feel the same  
But let the pitbull off the chain and see if I could kill again  
I'm a blue-nosed, green-eyed, thoroughbred purebreed  
Double threat, split personality, you're fucking dead  
I'm still in black like Darth Vader  
I'll drape you up like Al-Qaeda  
I'm still shifty, fuck with me, buck fifty  
To your face with the sharp razor  
Slice like a lightsaber, bright like a Lifesaver  
Hi haters, play pussy, get fucked like a vibrator  
Yeah Indiana Jones, I'm the mic greater  
Arc raider, back to Darth Vader  
I'm a Hannibal, a cannibal, I killed em then I sauteed em  
I ain't afraid of nobody bitch, everybody bleed  
Everybody die, everybody cry  
Everybody lie, everybody ask why  
All my buddies get muddy, everybody get high

Warcry, eye for an eye  
laws of the land, Battleaxe Warriors  
War dance, hand for a hand  
King laws of the land, tattoos Swollen Army  
Now war money, more money, your money's our money  
Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody

Yo I swam through rivers of blood and seen hellfire  
Won't lie, when I did percs I never felt higher  
Hard rocker, X pill popper, jaw-dropper, I'm a pretty boy hustler  
Rough around the edges, still a savage on the warpath  
Ravenous, hazardous, drafting up a floor plan  
Five years were terrible, errors from heroin  
Seroquel, now it's time for five years of miracles  
Arrogance, time to save myself from embarrassment  
No procrastinating for this nasty North American  
I used to be a dreamboat, steamboat, colourful hero  
Robert De Niro, fly, now my teeth are slowly rotting  
And there's people out there plotting  
That pretend to be my friends and wanna see me die  
I don't fucking care though, scared like I'm a scarecrow  
Come on I got something for that ass bro  
I'm still an asshole, no cash flow  
I killed the rumours that I'm running out of gas, no

My back piece, black ink by war chiefs  
Speech pay a hose, Palomino, bow and arrow flow  
Colt 45 barrel do that black.23  
Rules of engagement rearranging physicality  
Sleepy Hollow hollow men, invisibility  
Panther claw, jaguar paw adds to credibility  
Hundred proof the vocal booth, a moonshine distillery  
Jack you like Daniels, hourglass sand granules

Hand-to-hand combat, man killed by animal  
Strike match flammable like sulphuric chemical

Warcry, eye for an eye  
laws of the land, Battleaxe Warriors  
War dance, hand for a hand  
King laws of the land, tattoos Swollen Army  
Now war money, more money, your money's our money  
Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody

Stomp like Godzilla, killer no filler  
I'm Jerry Lee Lewis yeah great balls of fire  
Goodness gracious, eight bars of fire  
I reached for the star, almost lost my desire  
Then Mad turned from Anakin into Darth Vader  
Rebuilt the Death Star so we could strike back like empire  
Deep bite, vampire, new moon shit  
Bring it on, I break dawn like a full moon eclipse

Yeah war money, more money, your money's our money  
Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody

War money, more money, your money's our money  
Stand in our way, we don't play, now you're bloody