

# Cold Sweat

## Swollen Members

A whisper of death stirred the house  
And it screamed "Murder, Murder!" I'mma murder anybody in the whole room  
I'mma murder anybody, I control doom  
You should see inside my mind, that's where trolls loom  
I've been a crazy little bastard since home room  
Angelic elegance and devious behaviour  
Feel a bit unwanted, parents leave you with your neighbors  
I'm spitting tiger style, mixing up my martial arts  
Every line is partially dark, known for saying harsh remarks  
The kids just can't control the wordplay like we can  
The weekends, used to roll deep like Puerto Ricans  
But now I'm fuckin' older, rhymes are bolder and I roll dolo  
Half crazy, walk the streets at night like old hobos  
Dressed in black like I am Johnny Cash or lost lobos  
Lost robo, middle of the black lagoon  
Ready to attacks while I am crackin' on you whack baffoons  
Wake up in a cold sweat, middle of the afternoon  
Thoughts are suicide and homicide but I'll be laughing soon  
Cackling like a jackal with these accolades attacking you  
Killer on the run, not a killer with a gun  
But I'm dangerous as fuck, when I'm angry better run  
This is not a pseudonym, this is not an alias  
I'm actually unstable with the cable round my radius  
More than just a minor threat  
Only feeling order when I'm caught up in a spider web  
Ghosts and goblins, deeper than the ocean bottom  
Close to god but life is full of mostly problems  
If we standing in proximity, it means you're overshadowed  
Snake eyes and storm shadow, smooth blade sword handle  
Next comes the laser plus the taser, bust the razor out  
Feels like I'm call of duty, always in a horror movie  
Blood is ruby red in color, I love making music brother  
Count how many skulls we've have adorned the front of album cover  
Dracula's the king still, we're black crows, you're duckbills  
Wolf man reveal that the full moon, war wounds  
Harpoons and missiles, it's a throwback till it goes black  
Where is this? Floating out in space, relayed the distance  
Light cycles, trons uprising, witness resistance  
Life cycles deres, I'm no programs, no questions  
I'm destined for more lessons  
Congestion on the viaduct  
Too much rap traffic, rolling over them in Chevy truck

350 engine type, the boat header rumbles nice  
Float em face in moat water, they let go of life  
Depart ya like an arrow from an archer, split the target frame  
Survival of the fittest, walking dead, we do more than maim  
Arrival in this game was long ago, we've still got more to claim  
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Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>