Bottom Line

Swollen Members

BAM Come on

BAM Come on(Chorus)I rock heavy like a 70's icon

Led Zeppelin Stairway to Heaven my minds gone

Even though I only did acid twice

My rap's advice

Your head's gonna ask the price

For you to be released, I need to be happy

With all of your suffering I'm brutally crafty

Comin' up with the best selection

To get inside of you I'm like a chest infectionYour best protection is to get down on the ground

Remember that the Members don't clown around

I'm found downtown with rolls of cash

My passion is smashin' your disposable cats

I'm old-fashoinedWith swift abilities to lift and drop

Ambulance skills plus rip and chop

Dump on a chump and punk your ass with gas

Now I'm done with rap now I'm prepared to cash in(Chorus)

And y'all kick ass

Because they'll break your bitch ass (oh boy)

Were gonna drop and equip with a pick-axe

Rock-solid, you cock-aholics are not gonna frolic any longer

Cause my crew's much srongerDonkey Kong Stomp

Pacman Chomp

ATTACKin' competition

Get BACK in my position (pop off)And stop, ya had to listen

Cause mad division of beauty and grace (talk shit)

See what I do to your face

Might be me might be my friends

I might need an alibi it all depends And I don't give a fuck if you don't like it (suck this)

I'm a small giant that's just tryin' to find success

You look upset stupid fuckhead

I'm locked, stocked and loaded the most devoted

I'm a keep bringin the pain till your brains exploded

Im motivated voted and rated as one of greatest

One of the most loved and hated and style (I made it, ya know)(Chorus)BAM Come on

BAM Come on

BAM Come on

BAM Come on I'm addicted to speed but not the drug
I lead by example my breed can hug
Seen enough mayhem step into the AM

Weapons of contention for any given occasionI attack in battle like X-warriors from the armory Some of us kill you mentally some others hurt you bodily (heavy)A miracle of modern science With a naturally passionate carnivourus diet (heavy)Were an anomily

Not a novelty

Enter at your own risk private propertyDo not tresspass beware of dogs
Bear traps, alarms, and arms and the right to bear armsOur laws ain't applied, our jaws

The water ain't safe, whoever said it was LIED(Chorusx2)The Rock: Ain't nobody stop meThe Rock: That's the bottom line(sound of gas pouring and a lighter)

homocide

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/