

Mental House – Afromental

Beast!

I'm a beast, Hotta Lava

Come meet the clone of the King Kong Scrapper

Obey me and then call me your papa

Seven motherfuckers recognize

The real Jackals

Popopopow! We're loko rockers

In the crowd with the others

All we do is hahahahahahahahas

Ain't feelin' drained

Maintaining non stoppers

I'm going insane meet Mr Non proper

I'm comin' with the one, two, three!

With the microphone check up

Lot as my back up, stinging

Watch your head pop

There's no bad luck if you're outstanding

A lot of them want me out there

Fuck you, pay me

We're bringing fire!

We're coming with the riot

Burnin' down the streets

Till' the liars will be quiet

Deep deep inside, shit's real

You can't buy it

Lot of them remain the same

We're getting higher

We're living in the world of clowns

Where everybody's playing there parts

But we don't wanna fit those bars

Let loose, let them hear you shout, come on!

Welcome to the mental house

Freakouts, wild mamas at large

So bring it on all that you've got

'Cause we don't really give a fuck!

So everybody come and

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Come on!

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Come on!

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Yeah!

Check, check, come on!

Check, check, come on!

Aaaa, I'm a king of destruction

Click, click, pow!

Always watch your back, son

Coming for ya, beware, pushin' your reaction

Beast from the east

Got the fire in its structure

Humiliation master, bane, the bat nightmare

Creature with no shame, vains with no aqua

Blaw, blaw, blaw! The fire in my blood now

Watch me winning brows wars winning rattler

Realise how the world is torn

Choose a side and beware the storm

Watch the devil's burning horns

Never give him chance to score

The advance is yours

Go hard better sharpen your sword

We're the riders of apocalypse

Fucking rules of the game up

They try to school us fools but we break out

Ha ha!

Come sisters and brothers

Bring it all you've got

Finally live your life

We're living in the world of clowns

Where everybody's playing there parts

But we don't wanna fit those bars

Let loose, let them hear you shout, come on!

Welcome to the mental house

Freakouts, wild mamas at large

So bring it on all that you've got

'Cause we don't really give a fuck!

So you better come and

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Come on!

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Come on!

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Yeah!

Check, check, come on!

Check, check

We coming with the test

To separate the past from the rest

Gathering the army of the blessed

So take it of you chest

Your fears and the stress

It's time to rethink, reinvest

So go against behests

You, me, you, you abreast

It's time to move it's not a game of chess

We're planning to infest

Best, from the east to the west

Mothafuckers that are just trying to contest

We're living in the world of clowns

Where everybody's playing there parts

But we don't wanna fit those bars

Let loose, let them hear you shout!

Welcome to the mental house

Freakouts, wild mamas at large

So bring it on all that you've got

'Cause we don't really give a fuck!

So everybody come and

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Come on!

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Come on!

Check, check, check, check, check, check

Yeah!

Check, check, check, check

Bring it on, motherfuckers!





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych