Afromental, Mental House (The Voice of Poland I

Ladies and gentlemen!

Beast! Imma 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

I'm comin with the 1, 2... 3! With the microphone check up A 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 but it
A 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 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, come on!

Aaaa, I'm a king of destruction Click, click, pow! Always watch you back, son Coming for ya, beware, pushin your reaction Beast from the east, got the fire in this stucture

Humillation 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 browls 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 scorn 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 sistars and brothas

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, come on! Check, check, check Check, check, come on! Check, check, check Check, check, yeah! Check, check, come on! Check, check, come on!

We coming with a test to seperate the past from the rest gathering the army of the blassed 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