

Part Six

MC Chris

You are now about to witness the strength of Joker toxin

Straight out of Gotham motherfucker named jizzokes
Infinite amount of cash so my bank brizzoke
I got a goof troop and a zoot suit
Squeeze my flower now your face got goop droop
Left with the loose tooth, if you fuck with me
Got a bag of gags we're baggin' about a buck apiece
Fallin' to my death that's how I'm going out
With a hundred "ha's" coming out my mouth
I got bats in the belfry They wanna melee
It's 'cause I'm wealthy but yo I don't day trade
Going off on a mother fucker just like that
With a bang flag pointed at your ass
So give it up smooth
Ain't no telling when I'm down for a jack move
Got a murder rap make illin look cute
Got green now GCPD's be in hot pursuit
Joker toxin's my concoction of choice
Got a crew of clowns that are bound to my voice
Battle of wits no shit I'm a genius
Been dyed white even got a bright penis
You got vengeance I got victims
Leave these motherfuckers with a case of rictus
Don't like team ups these cream puffs are trying me
I work alone fuck injustice society
If I'm in your neighborhood grab a gas mask
I got a white face yo I got a dark past
Don't kiss my as 'cause I know that I'm awesome
Ain't no metropolis bitch gettin' rich comin' straight outta Gotham

Hey Mr J
What is it now Harley?
Tell'em where you from puddin'
No clue, cause my origin's hazy
Wasn't always an asshole that acted fuck crazy
Worked in a lab when it made mad chemicals
Bought equipment a deal that's regrettable
Now uncaged I go as Hannibal Lecter
Used to be a comic I even bounced my own hecklers
Had a wife and my life and a kid on the way
Put on a red hood and a tux and a cape
It was an inside job but the mob pulled strings
Going to make a mil and move on to better things
But right before the gig I was given bad news
Your wife's dead and your baby took a snooze
I wanted out but these bangers weren't having it
Wanted to grieve not to flea my own establishment
Under the hood yo I couldn't see shit
Except a bat and a mask with a fast fucking fist
Throwin' a bat yo the bat was responsible
Find a way to make him pay as soon as possible
Ended up in a river with a brand new hairdo
Did it scare you? if not you're the rare few
I have green hair and a great grin
I have white skin with crazy wrapped in
Started laughing when the joke wasn't funny

A mother fucking villain and who's killing is cunning
And yo I like leaving lots of clues
'Cause if the bat don't attack then it's wack and I lose
We're both cut from the same cloth on a crazy quilt
Here to prove a point rap joint just to pay these bills

Joker is his name and he's straight outta Gotham
Here they come...