

## Assassination Day

MF DOOM

Lyrics, clear the pipes like Drano  
Witness pure hate like spit goin' over Raimo  
A good response would be to wave 'hi' like Maino  
Or it could be whatever dog- Bingo was his name-o  
A rainbow in this go-to-hell game show  
It's like a pause, eh yo, you know how the slang go  
Bang, go, devil wanna tango  
Get's insane dough, trick on any Jane Doe ho  
Viano, insensato flow  
Shh... off the screen layin' low vato  
Playing slow  
In fact playing so slow faster than light speed, indeed  
Nick Junior on mute, tough and bleed at night  
Skeed in the weed hours, deep study in the mix  
Open up them doors, have 'em shittin' bricks  
In effect, the verse big box, little pricks  
Pause again, fiddle sticks  
Teeny white pill within the skiddle mix, Villain

Back in the days waitin' to get a cake and the biscuit  
Found out a way to the wizard, makin' it blizzard  
Pick up the pace in my skip, then paid them a visit  
He took me straight where the fish is, weighted it and dished i  
t  
I threw some flake and some liquid, makin' it rigid  
Stayed in the kitchen bakin' and rippin', apron and mittens  
Razers and pictures taped to some scissors scrapin' the dishes  
Plate with some riches, late with some bitches, Stacy and Bridg  
et  
Face where the dick is, [?] on their face like braces and bridg  
es  
Bracin' my britches laid this Mercedes racin' on Bridges  
Place is exquisite, safe with the digits, safe in the district  
My paper straight, was makin' the difference, steak with some b  
rasket  
The goons jumped and made with my mistress, shape on them bitch  
es  
See niggas paid, I'm lyrical, grab the shades and a fitted  
Raise on them midgets, raise up the gauge and get with it  
Niggas know I don't play with this shizzit, flavor delivered, n  
igga