

# Bite The Thong

MF DOOM

Dudes is doin' fashion shows  
JJ DOOM go pop, not so irrational  
You see the cash it pull? Y'all know the M.O  
Vil been killin' flows since back when "It's a Demo"  
Or "Please Listen To My Demo", keep "The Crossover"  
He been flippin' beats since Casio Bossa Nova  
We need a chauffeur for the rover where they go 'fer  
If you gotta ask, you ain't supposed to have it- oh, uh  
No duh. Silver with the mocha  
Make sure it's turbo, jump a river with the joker broker  
Stay- about to flip  
Never know what happen like a play without the script, out your lip  
Get a grip on an A&R lapel  
Repeatin' after meetin', everything swell - ring bells  
Mid-verse, hot sip drinking  
It's a optical illusion, not lip-syncing  
Thinking  
Who's to know?

I know  
You go  
We all go  
(Right and wrong)  
Pop  
I know  
You go  
We all go  
(Write the song  
Bite the thong)  
Pop

In the world but not of it  
Shove it above top secret buggedness, you gotta love it- rub it  
Go for the club kid. One hit wonder  
Killin' it, a brilliant career move blunder  
Clear blue thunder, rock 'n' roll the whole house, announce  
The true hunter, knock a troll out, and bid-di-dounce  
Skate... next time you see 'em  
Straight jacket, Hip Hop Hall Of Fame museum  
Or in a screen gem for the soundtrack  
What's the meanin' of the theme? Is the clown wack?  
It's all relative to how swell you live in the long run  
Hell, tell a fib, get the song done  
We the wrong ones, so don't even ask  
It's hard enough tryna breathe up in the mask  
They know the supervillain name, he stay gaming 'em  
Paper front to fame  
He learn from watchin' Dame 'n' them  
And not blaming 'em