

# Fastlane

MF DOOM

Only god is judge, never plea the case  
Always aware of the truth we could never erase  
Fallen from grace black North face  
Ounce of green smoke, jack wit no chase  
Peddle on the floor, thirsty for score, Fastlane  
Destination: top of the cash game  
Seek heat like a missle with mad aim  
You can't blame  
Missin spirits who campaign  
A mystery at most, universal most stee is hot  
Yup more often then not!  
Vision clear like a Hindu with the third eye dot  
We be weak...nah baby that's my word I got  
Nuff rhymes, tuff times try talkin to kids  
Who walk around thinkin that (God) doesn't forgive  
Life in itself is like a bid  
And if you scared to die then you scared to live  
Ain't it a shame dealin with the remain  
Hennessy on the brain, travel the plane

Will the copy cats twist the def traps  
Bliss the sex raps, blind to jet black  
Matters awake in response since came to life  
Singin a seance, escape the realm  
Bly swift like 'o' at, fake jacks a cast  
Catch two smacks, gentlemen relax  
Blaze trails that haven't been traveled in a while  
Scatter clues for those who equate the style

Cruisin' in the Lex out the window seat  
While I be trippin' off the rhyme, bop my head to the beat  
I can't speak on delirious mood swings  
True crowns, are handed to true kings  
Tell ya take it back, straighten, money makin'  
Vital sign: Awaken. Idle minds go to Satan  
No debatin' on the vestle that we navigatin'  
Gravitatatin', schemin', leave 'em standin' waitin'  
Specialize in futuristic mental picture paintin'  
We are slave to sick ways, I'm quenchin' with thirst  
Gift of a new day they seem like a curse  
What we made, penetrate the charade  
The incision is barely felt from the sharpness of the blade  
Movin' motionless through this masquerade  
Loomin' in the dark, but just to save a spark (Rock)  
Like a match made in Heaven and Hell apart  
But still one, if it's life we start  
So real, reveal, sign is sealed  
What we feels translates to meals  
That 9-to-5 shit is no joke, muscle in  
Scientist, but don't look upon my hustlin'

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"Look at them, those two space monsters. The one with the three heads is King Geedorah  
And that one's Gigan. We are controlling them."