

Hey!

MF DOOM

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen

(Hey!)

I'd like to thank you all for joining us this evening

Let me know if y'all with me y'all

(Hey!)

Just a couple of things I'd like to say..

I only play the games that I win at

And stay the same with more rhymes than there's ways to skin cats

As a matter of fact, let me rephrase:

With more rhymes and more ways to fillet felines these days

Watch the path of the black one:

Supervillian. He wrecks clubs for delf

In a drunken stupor chillin

Ready and willin to inadvertantly foil that

Plan of any rhymmer, whiner or spoiled brat

Who got more snottier flows than snotty nose?

And holds mics like he knows karate body blows?

Nobody knows

The trouble I see

From the MPV fly dirty tailin the eye bubble eye thirty

For the record this is some shit I just thought of y'all

Science fiction that's not admissable in no court of law

I live to rock mics 3-D

The only reason I seek to stop: to snuff the TV

I heard beats, they sound like karaoke

With monkey rhymers on a leash like don't have this fairy choke me

Hit 'em with a penny so we can get these peanuts

And I thought we was nuts, I used to get free cuts

They locks Lex Luthor up in green haven

Since when a nigga never really been to clean shaven

Misbehavin rap stars need Listamint

Call me Mista Bent

I'm at where your sister went

Intelligent, used to write and be well spoke

Now all a nigga wanna do is fight and sell (HEY!), tell a joke

This could lead to catastrophe

Bout to stop the violence

Right after these last three shots from the black bat got me at headlock

Holdin on to sanity, by strands of that dreadlock

She told me get off I said:

"Bitch!!

Let me set this shit off so I could get rich right quick"

Then it hit me like the point of intoxication

Nigga come out and rock this nation like ox defacin'

A lot of niggas out is rusty like oxidation

In the world's most strangest most dangerous occupation

But you could do it, you the Super like in your building

Villian like trife Kinder is in All My Children

Plottin

And it sure to pay ends

With some real mature womens, and more of they friends

And when bad men roll tight, it's actual true

Like a pack of Big Bambú, with natural glue

Who grip necks of Becks next to triple X?

He just came in 4D: Follow the ripple effects!

And it'll lead you right to him

Oh snap!
It seems you walked into a trap, through rap
Zoinks!
This place is filled with pretender willies
One false move, and get broke off! like end of Phillies
True believers
Ain't nothin new to a
Crook with special powers like how to tell the future uh-uh-
Rhyme of the month two page long
Bustin off two gages with my cape on wrong
Son it's on remind me of a Raekwon tape song
With a fleet of super bad... Status: Rae Dawn Chong
Let me know if y'all's with me y'all!
National and geographic down to the titty-bar
Rep Monster Island City yall!
To all my brothers who is doin' unsettling bids
You could have got away with it if it was not for them
Meddling kids!
(OVERR HEERRE!)