

## Notebook 04

MF DOOM

Batman and Robin, head bobbin', no Joker Penguin  
You see him freezin' up like Mr. Freeze, Catwoman on the mind  
The Batmobile design, Alfred the butler  
Dynamic-duo hustlers  
Burn rubber, Gotham City, I'm spinnin' in the gutter  
Left the Batcave full of computers, the Mad Hatter  
The realest, see my boss red like Twizzlers  
I'm so hot like Hot Wheels, color shifters  
Diagonal over Gotham City lookin' pretty  
The caped crusader continue through the stages like a player  
Pullin' up on The Joker while he playing poker  
King Tut hoppin' out the range rover with brolic shoulders  
Green Hornet and Kato see the Lamborghini doors open  
Same rims on the BM as the Lotus  
Dark blocks and they pop like pop rocks  
Your girl on the cock, she jock a lot, the next episode, reload

Cock the swammy back, don't hesitate, react, believe dat  
They defecate where they eat at  
More repulsive than the Boars Head logo  
The trees had em seein' impulses in slow-mo, whoa  
A whole lot of funk, a whole lot of drunk, who knows?  
Could've did a line of bump with Donald Trump  
He hear voices in his head, he gotta jump  
Not now, too much lactose, gotta dump  
A wise owl, growl with a mean scowl  
A stand up dude even when he seeing foul, meanwhile  
The world keeps on spinnin'  
It seems the forces of evil keep on winnin'  
Change of plans, and I'll take that off your hands  
Retreat back to the cave with your mans  
Super Vill, salute Milk D, top bill  
Top notch or chop meat and chop krill  
In the mix of trappin' and gun clappin'  
DOOM, 25 years in, son slappin'  
Wrote the key to life down on some napkin  
Can't find it, whoever do is like-minded