

# SUPERVILLAINZ

MF DOOM

What rhymes with shillin, villain  
What rhymes with shmillain, villain  
He's a villain..  
Yes, he is..

Set it off adrenaline rush, the boys way beyond a pen and the dutch  
Stronger than hen a bag of the dust, you need to watch how they acting with  
us  
Now time to get it in gear, get it in right here  
Revenge is better than beer, Yo Doom, it's been a minute think they getting  
it clear (Yeah!)  
When brothers reunite, make sure we party right  
We rock it all night long even beyond the morning light  
It's hard to see him in the light, even harder to see him on the mic  
A black Benz beats being on a bike, and he can talk a gay chick outta being  
a dike  
(New Kurious, y'all) Like that y'all, freak freak y'all (At a store near you  
)  
To the beat y'all (Go get it)

Keep it on click fully auto, I won't stop the rock until pockets thick and g  
ordo  
More so a risk of sounding poor, bro  
No tux who needs tickets to the award show  
Normally cordial, more or less, less is more or no  
Hock spit out the cockpit, stuck to the window 'till it's solid as a rock hi  
t

Yes, he is..

He grabbed the mic like two money bags  
Waiting for the getaway to count what he had  
Thought he was a spaz, but dude kept wrecking  
The crowd remote control, keep 'em all guessing  
Funny man gave 'em nuttin like a bummy dare  
Taught him how to fight wit' a mic and the hottest stab  
But that's the life of a villain, and you know after that, chilling  
Went places got Gracie don't follow, the big joke ain't no Cola in the Coke  
bottle  
Writing rhymes till the pen go hollow and been flow hotter than the sunshine  
s of Marrow  
And get the villain and scheme, if it's not real life it's still in yo' drea  
ms  
Like that y'all, like that y'all, like that a like that and like that y'all

What rhymes with thrillin, villain..  
What rhymes with stealin, villain..  
He's a villain..  
Yes, he is..

..That's right, I'll smack the black off of ya, punk!

Villain..  
Pushin' on the couch cushion, south side Minneap never lived out in Brooklyn  
Kept the faith forget the fame  
If they sweat the name let it set the lane  
Held mind, cold and hard, had no regard who the chosen are

Who, you? Oh no, you played the Oboe, keep it on the low low  
Rappers are candy butterscotch, I'mma let their baby mothers watch  
She loves the ock, I touch the spot  
Bitch, I'm the itch, that must've got up her crotch, heh  
Now stop, fill the buildings  
And leave some pills for these little villains  
Hey shorty, share the flask  
Let me explain why I wear this mask..

Villain!

"I want you to call me at that address if I'm still there  
Gonna make sure you get cracked!"