

**YESSIR!**

**MF DOOM**

Live! In stereo

Yessir! This what I wanna hear my nigga, yeah  
Yeah yeah  
You don't even know that's the official word up in the town  
You heard? Ha ha ha  
Get that swing, yessir! Get it in man  
That's the official shit kid, mmhmm  
Word up, we gon' take it back to the big park 'n shit  
Yeah, when niggaz was rhymin hard and comin crazy  
Electrifyin and vivid, yo

I'm like a rabbi, fresh new mag and I'm mad high  
Stolen black Jag I brag fly, yeah  
Yo a project thug, political gangster, starvin Langston Hughes  
Jews want the crib when the God dies  
I'm deadly, metaphors'll dog you while I'm in the Forbes  
First 500 niggaz who raw live  
Yo B, the nigga Shallah, he low-key  
But he O.G., half of his niggaz gone or in hidin  
Federados'll sneak, police, holdin my old piece  
Heard the young policeman died  
58 carats of glass, the Aston  
Blueberry black where I keep my ices and knives at  
One of the force rawest, yo we're British aware  
Who get money shoot dice in his fortress  
Mocknecks and stragglers, eightball jackets the hagglers  
of the rap game, post up surprise  
I want that spot, coolin with the Supervillain team  
All you other playboys is twats  
Niggaz be down for the murder game  
Run in the church, grab the rifle, put one in a nigga frame  
I'm thirsty, hungry like a Somalis  
Polly with them niggaz with the waves in they dome like tsunami  
All we do is get fresh and fuck ma  
Probably yo' baby ma gave me head in Barney's while I calmly  
And I got giants in armies  
While we rock mean colored clothes and don divas  
Yeah Chef back, some call him Louis Smith  
Slash Lex Diamond and his chick sell crack  
We rep bananas, beat this, legend of Stan Smith  
700 dollar jeans, keepin your man distance  
Yeah son, gimme your ear son

Yo yo yo, yo yo get the fuck away from the ropes man  
(Yo, fuckin' chicken!)

Doom, the warning signal again  
Somebody approaches!

What matter of creatures are these?  
There they are again, FIRE!

"A gunshot from inside the house, forces a change of plans"  
"A straightforward entry, has turned into what appears to be"  
"A barricaded standoff"

"POLICE DEPARTMENT! COME TO THE FRONT DOOR!"

"Anything you say, cracker"

As the funky beat continues...