

Vomitspit

MF DOOM

IT's the beat
He hear it in his sleep sometime
Blare it in your jeep so your peoples can stare at them rhymes
Real rhymes not your everyday hologram
Even when ribs were touchin never swallowed the Ham
He'd rather eat a sand sandwich salad
It might need salt like your mans bland ballad
A lot of stuff happens that the news won't tell yous
Loose all L juice
Snooze all hell loose
Rake it
Take it like the good, the bad, the ugly
Break it rollin through ya hood in the cadu buggy
Butter softy, leather flossy, fatty juggy
Always threw me off when she told me daddy funk me
I'm like anywho's
Seeds walkin all out in street with out any shoes
I guess it's better than some funky socks
You need to get her some skips before she catch the monkey pocks
Instead she wants to hear the beatbox
Take pills and make fake krills as sheetrock
Sing it
Bring it back to your laboratory
While he's in his oratory
Glorious like a horror story
The mask is like Jason
They told the place not to let the basket type case in
He could be some kind of wacko
Waiting for the chance to heat the pipes like a crack hoe
He busted in
Blessed be the lord
Who believe any mess then read up on the message board
If so I got bridges for the low low
Same bitch a go dry snitchin to the popo
Yeah orange peel stoges for the hotel
Feel like I have been gone over a year came home to old gear
It was the shit when I first scooped it
At least I get to sit out in New York and curse stupid
Plead the fifth
Sip wine stiffly
Patiently come up and be spiffy in a jiffy
Gift for the grind

Criminal mind shifty
Swift with the nine through a fifty nine fifty
Well edjumatated he heard it when he meditated
In deep data had her hate the create plata
Dedicated cheap skata who keeps data
Sage stayed self medicated and sleep later
Side effects is similar to sugar pill
Who eva go next on the mic he put a bugger ewwww
And made his exit on some calm shit
Begged him on the regular for kegs of more Vomitspit

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>