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 cadi 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 peal 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 edjumacated 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/