

## Waylon Jennings And The Waylors

### "Midnite Madness"

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[Verse One: Thee Undatakerz]

Step to the altar as a sacrificial lamb  
When you enter 12 o'clock, on the dot, bet he drops in  
the center  
of a star sided circle pentagram, it's official  
Worse than Heaven's Gate baby, massive family come  
to get you  
Stab your body 'til you with it, drink your blood mixed  
with liquor  
Bloody meat, chew on {?}, smokin weed and a Swisher  
While you bleed I'll read the scripture, snatch a snake  
while it slither  
Ceremonies of a black moon risin on you tit  
It's the {?} gettin sicker, now the world is into war  
Everybody led a beast who fell asleep with a whore  
Revelation on the rise, tribulation at the door  
Don't nobody know the time, so throw your Rolex to the  
floor!

[Chorus One: Reverand Tom - Kool Keith]

Midnight madness! Ahh, we the undertakers  
Midnight madness!  
Midnight madness!

[Verse Two: Reverand Tom - Kool Keith]

With Anacin and Dexetrim, medical pharmaceuticals  
And tetracycline  
With the Michelin Man on stage  
Soaked thongs wrapped around Been Grim  
Space Ghost!  
Popeye and Brutus was supposed to smuggle Barney's  
work  
but the Teletubbies waitin by the Greyhound bus station  
Big Bird wanted to kill Oscar  
But Minute Mouse was runnin the East coast with Bat  
Mike and Gazoo  
On Harley Davidson bikes, Kermit the Frog was the  
project guard  
Mr. Slate and Barney Rubble drivin a Cadillac Escalade  
Donald Duck walkin across the street with Link from  
Mod Squad

Davey and Goliath in the purple 6-4 with mink rugs on  
the floor  
Sippity Sam and Talcon Sam  
Frank'n'Berry on the corner worried about Perry (Perry)

[Chorus Two: Reverend Tom - Kool Keith]  
Midnight madness! {\*repeat 4X\*}

[Verse Three: M-Balmer]  
I buck one I buck two, could even buck you  
Kick back nasty-minded ways to fuck witchu  
Cause this is what I do, kill yo' whole crew  
Told you I'm incredible game, so fuckin spit and  
no compassion is shown to my victims  
Each battle I'm winnin cause I'ma get wit it  
I'm this Don that strike, get yo' cap peeled tonight  
Unbelievable, nobody unpredictable  
Hood life queen puttin it down for the S.C.  
Before I leave, who they really wanna see  
Nobody baby  
Fuck with the queen of the tribe of the knives  
Nobody who surprised, come take a walk with me, and  
you gon' ride  
You died, a body bag, cause you made a bitch mad  
Madder than a hatter, not really that that matter  
My noggin so fucked up, I'm convinced I'm a psycho  
Let my vocalistic rhymin take you to another level  
Feel the fire, look at how we burn but the sherm  
keep the flick of the flame jumpin, now lemme hear ya  
say somethin  
I keep it comin  
Let my vocalistics carry ya, represent yo' area  
Six 4-5 automatics in my rifle  
Ready to set it off, BOO-YAA, when it's a quick draw  
Get yo' ass kicked tonight  
... cause it's the midnight madness

[Chorus One] + [M-Balmer ad libbing]

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