

## **Dangerdoom**

### **"Mince Meat"**

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The villain ain't rhymin' off cred alone  
Let him get some cognac, a mic and a headphone  
Smoke the mirrors, caught her in the mix  
Couldn't read the shorthand for mortars and bricks

If any negative thought linger, he let it vent  
Wrote this one with his middle finger in wet cement  
Did it on the sly

Before he's gone bye bye, spit it on the fly  
Brush your teeth, rinse and gargle  
A true nerd who messed with new words since Boggle  
And used slang in scrabble

Rhymed with a Northern drawl, twang and babble  
Flossy pen jargon to break the world record  
Do a Faustian bargain and tape the girl naked  
More spots than a leopard

Then he had to stop, the block was hot peppered  
Shepherd, leading the sheeps out to slaughter  
Kept your soul and repped it, every time he saw ya  
Tryin' to douse a pinch of weed in a frat street house

I'll make mince meat out of that mouse  
(Beat)

Welcome to the show  
Remember whatever you do, do not boo the flow  
Schooled the dumb on the number one rule of thumb  
What a fool, still you never met a cooler bum

Give the drummer some rum, I'm sure he could use a  
shot  
Just to get his cues hot, ensure he don't lose his spot  
A stranger who speaks to you vocal  
Danger made the beat get a freak to do the boggle

No bull, everything he wanted they grabbed and took  
Whole lab looked like an ill left jab and hook  
Even had a secretary to take the calls  
Shake it and make it fall, I told her don't break my balls

Wherever Mouse go, trouble follows  
The bounty on this pro was mills and, 'Double dollars'  
Vil's spills muddled flows that befuddle scholars  
Thick Buffalo girl with the bubble hollars

She rocked leather and gold, a fat blouse  
And need a brother with soul to let her cat out  
Even if the rat couldn't compete with Kraus

I'll make mince meat out of that mouse

Tap ya toe, grime and strapped for dough  
Rap for show, to let the whippersnappers know  
Sucks to be them, now pass that loot  
Up under the tux he wore a hazmat suit

Sounded like froggy, sip the groggiest of potions  
Be up in the party with the foggiest of notions  
On the list of lobbyists who save the oceans  
Gave his donation to the lady with the lotions

Swoll hand itchin' the old man bitchin'  
Switchin' with the fan with the gold band twitchin'  
Spittin' like a bionic sneeze that freeze vodka  
Just to clear the air like the Ionic Breeze Quadra

Sleek enough to out sly a fox  
For a chicken pot pie, thinkin' outside the box  
Enough to taste her goody

But got no time to be wastin' chasin' putty  
Out for Daffy Duck bucks, Porky Pig paper  
Bugs Bunny money or Sylvester Cat caper  
Offer DAT tape of rap, country or deep house and

I'll make mince meat out of that mouse  
(Beat)

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