

Doom

"Gazillion Ear"

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[Doom] Villain man never ran with krills in his hand and
Won't stop rockin' til he clocked in a gazillion grand
Tillin' the wasteland sands Raps on backs of treasure
maps stacks to the ceiling fan He rest when he's ashes
Ask 'em after ten miles of his goulashes, smashes
stashes Chip on his shoulder with a slip on holster A
clip, a folder and his grip on a boulder bolster They
supposed ta know, it show when his aura glow Get from
out the row, when he get dough it's horrible Time is
money spend way save invest the fess From ten case
of cave with chicken chest S Yes ya'll the dub will get
your trickles The best ballers pitch in to rub and get a
nickels But tut tut, he about to change the price again It
go up each time, he blow up like hydrogen (Villain!)
Villain here, have em shrillin' in fear And won't stop top
illin' til he a gazillionaire Grillin' stare, yeah ya boy had
drama Got em on a mental plane, avoided bad karma
Once sold a inbred skinhead a nigga joke Plus a brand
new chrome smokin' with the triggers broke I thought I
told em "Firing pins was separate" He find out later
when he tries to go an rep it Took a Jehovah money for
a Arabic Torah Charged an advance to translate it and
ignored it, sorta One monkey don't stop no slaughter A
junkie want ta cop a quarter ton, run for the border
Know the drill, it ain't worth the overkill Flow skill, still
there's no thrill Villa bill ya ten K bills in his pilla Villa,
when it gets realer, split the skrilla with... Dilla, (Dilla)
mix, mix, mix Do a deal for kicks and get rich quick
Sketch lyric, bet 'cha by the nick on some vic Ick from
the drumstick, come with the dumb shtick Sick slick,
hidden in a book The only way they find it if you're
spittin' in a hook Listen, don't look now, keep walkin'
Traded three beans for this cow, cheap talkin' Hawk
men stalkin' hear that we hawkin' often Coughing to a
coffin, might as well scoff the pork then He's like Warf,
some say stronger though Off the top J strong bow,
play along bro Wear a mask like yo off the Gong Show
Flow slow as Mongo, Don Juan thong pro For ya info
when he's not practicing Jim Crow A actress and some
nympho bimbo He's playin' Ray Jay the old tape DOOM -
well what can I say like JJ in a gold cape Fill it to the rim

like brim Villain and ya won't find him in no gym
Probably a foggy bog with the frogs With a dot on the
guard as he squat on a log Half cocked and half baked
Used to keep a full stock of work half rocked and half
shake My mistake, sign a track agreement For more
G's than lines and cracks in the cement In any event it's
fake like wrestling Get em like Jake The Snake on
mescalines Ahem, elixir for the dry throat Tried to hit
the high note, Villain since a itsy bitsy zygote By
remote, send in the meat wagon Braggin' MC's packed
in with they feets draggin' These stats are staggerin'
Had his PHD in indiscreet street hagglin' Villain, his
agenda is clear Endin' this year with dividends to
spare, here It's not meant for the seein' Went through
the celing after entering his center being A new
meanin' to sales through the roof Guaranteed raw and
saw his truth was truth, proof It's the return of the
tramp Who do a duet jam when +Earnest Goes To
Camp+ For the right earn - na'mean like Vern We need
some more oil for the machines to burn, learn Jiminy
crickets He gets lucky like winnin' free tickets off sickly
lyrics One man's waste is another man's soap Sons fan
base know the brotha man's dope A real weirdo with a
bug rare flow And the way his hair grow was ugly as a
scarecrow He wears a mask so the charge won't grab
On a rooftop with a large stone slab Heads up, talk
white and thought niggerish Refuse to walk tight and
got his off the vigorous Black licorice and equally as
yucky How he handled the money was strictly Dan
Stuckie Monkey hustle, man on fire Later for the date
than the Hadron Collider And cost more, it be singin'
like a style Doom leave the competition steamin' like a
pile Smile, ding! Sparkling jewels In effect like
alternate side of the street parkin' rules Fools, the
roach was never dead Live for a week, then dehydrate
with a severed head Instead it was depicted as flicked
in Split the wig, slit (Can you dig it?) "We have got to try
and find Doom!" "Good luck!"

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