

## **King Geedorah "Anti-Matter"**

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From Venus to Mars back to Earth  
Back to the X P O Satellite  
It's show time nigga King Geedorah on the boards  
(King Geedorah)  
MF Doom and I am Mister Fantastik

Expeditiously I be on my grizzly  
Feds try to creep me somehow always miss me  
Mister Fantastik put the busy in the bee  
Rock from the bottom straight to the tizzy

Who is he? He need to get out more  
Or either get outta here like some dang outlaw  
Standing like Lurch no herb in the record bin  
Called him for a random search curbside checkin' and

It's on nigga on and crackin' like digg 'em lips be  
smacking  
Running off at the mouth steady talk bout us  
On some shit they overheard but enough is enough  
Yeah, it's neither here nor there black

Warfare in your ear clak clak clak clak clak  
What's that your hearing things tat tat tat tat tat  
Be wearing your thinking hat  
No matter how hard they try they can't stop us now

We got King Geedorah on the boards with that golden  
sound  
(Are you serious)  
They don't know how we get down when we're out  
uptown  
(Deadly serious King Geedorah)  
So when you see us in the streets don't be fuckin'  
around  
(Perfect)

A hundred things on the re up of course I'm living fat  
My Mercedes outside nigga where yours at  
Top down on a good day the K the I the wood way  
Got cats thinking should I stay fuck what the hood say

Niggaz wanna rob me now bitches wanna slob me now  
Hoes didn't holla last year feel sorry now  
Practice jump shot Reggie Mil, Reggie Miller, Robert  
Horry now  
The nigga that you with played like Atari now

Lyricaly unorthodox I flow continuous  
Never on a straight path I'm known to bend a twist  
Put it down from the Suburb to the Tennament  
You bet against me but wanna wonder where your  
money went

I get the cash take niggaz out like trash  
Known to stack a mean stash they used to call me pure  
math  
Back in the days all I did was stay paid  
But as they say in the south bitch gimme some head

Excuse me mister, do she got a sister?  
Who he not to kiss her true she do got a blister  
Not a movie plot twist like a twister  
If I needed my meat burned I'd go to Sizzler

Getting paid like a biker with the best crank  
Sprayed like a high ranked sniper in the West Bank  
Type to just blank and don't show much pitty  
When I'm in the city I always keep a dutch with me

Touch her titty till she ask me where the trees is at  
Or tell me don't squeeze that rats wanna tease a cat  
Let the dog beg wait up  
Who talking Doom with the hog leg straight up New  
Yorkin'

No matter how hard they try they can't stop us now  
(That's correct)  
We got King Geedorah on the boards with that golden  
sound  
(King Geedorah)  
They don't know how we get down when we're out  
uptown  
(I just can't stand the guy)  
So, when you see us in the streets

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