

## **Madvillain "All Caps"**

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So nasty that it's probably somewhat of a travesty  
Having me daily total people you can call me your  
majesty  
Keep your battery charged you know it won't stick, yo  
And it's not his fault you kick slow

Should've let your trick 'ho chick hold your sick glow  
Plus nobody couldn't do nothin' once he let the brick go  
And you know I know that's a bunch of snow  
The beat is so butter, peep the slow cutter

As he utters the calm flow, don't talk about my mom, yo  
(Hey mo fo)  
Sometimes he rhyme quick, sometimes he rhyme slow  
And vice versa, whip up a slice of nice verse pie  
Hit it on the first try villain, the worst guy

Spot hot tracks like spot a pair of fat asses  
Shots of the scotch from out of square shot glasses  
And he won't stop till he got the masses  
An' show 'em what they know now through flows of hot  
molasses

Do it like the robot to headspin to boogaloo  
Took a few minutes to convince the average bug a boo  
It's ugly, like look at you, it's a damn shame  
Just remember all caps when you spell the man name

And you know it like a poet, like baby doll  
I bet she tried to say she gave me her all, she played  
ball  
All bets off, the villain got the dice rigged  
And they say he accosted the man with the sliced wig

Allegedly the investigation is still ongoin'  
In this pesky ignition he gots the best con flowin'  
The pot doubles, now they really got troubles  
Madman never go, like snot bubbles

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