## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Madvillain "Great Day Today"

Visit "Great Day Today" on MotoLyrics.com

It never really mattered too much me 'Cause I was just too damn old to emcee All that really mattered is if your rhymes was ill Girl, that's all that really mattered to me, oh baby

Looks like it's goin' to be a great day today To get some fresh air like a stray on a straightaway Hey you, got a light? Nah, a Bud Light Early in the mornin', face crud from like a mud fight

Looky here, it's just the way the cookie tear Prepare to get hurt and mangled like Kurt Angle, rookie year

The rocket scientist with a pocket wine list Some even say he might need some puss-psychiatrist

Doom, are you ponderin' what I'm ponderin'? Yes, but why would the darn thing be wanderin'? She's like a foundlin', barely worth fondlin' My posse's on raw really, momma I want to sing

Mad plays the bass like the race card Villain on the case to break shards and leave her face scarred Groovy dude, not to prove to be rude

But this stuff is like what you might put on movie food

Uh, what is jalapenos Get it like a whuppin' when you holla at your seniors Dolla, he can overhear the hashish vena He just came from over there, the grass is greener

Last wish, I wish I had two more wishes And I wish they fixed the door to the matrix's mad fridges Spit so many verses sometimes my jaw twitches One thing this party could use is more

Booze, put yourself in your own shoes and stay away From all those pairs of busted Tims you don't use He only keep 'em to decorate if you wanna peep him select a date And bring a deep check like checkmate

I kid you not, on the dotted line signed Ever since a minor, kids considered him some kind of Einstein

On a diamond mine grind, she was dumb fine But not quite the type that you might want to wine and dine

Couldn't find a pen, had to think of a new trick This one he wrote in cold blood with a toothpick On second thought it's too thick, his assistant said "Doom, you sick", he said, "True blue acoustics"

Psycho, his flow is drowned in Lowry seasonin' With micro power, he's sound and right reasonin' It's easy as Pi, three point one four One more, one false move and they're done for

Visit <u>Madvillain</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.