

Danger Danger

"El Chupa Nibre"

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[Brak]

Why did you buy this album?

I don't know why you did, you're stupid

" yourself"

[MF Doom]

Ha ha ha ha!

The super flow with more jokes than Bazooka Joe

A mix between Superfly Snuka and a superhoe

Chew a MC like El Chupa Nibre

Digest a group and sell the poop on eBay

Danger with the vest screamin "Shoot the DJ!"

Doom clickin over two chickens, three-way

Four in the 5, a cork on the freeway

Villain find a way to make 'em pay whatever we say

... state your intentions

"I really love your tape but I hate your inventions"

Very well - what you want, a brownie?

He took off the mask and whispered "Put me where you found me"

He kept his paper digits in a chunk

Once joined a rap click - midgets into crunk

He did a solo on the oboe

Coulda sold a million then the Villain went for dolo

... and cited creative differences

Basically they hated, he left no jaded witnesses

Rappers suck, when they spit I doubt 'em

The crap they sing about you'll wanna slap the out 'em

Psht - time waits for no man

On a blind date, a love with a slow chrome hand

Judged him by his shoes, hot smelly Brogan

Budged him with the news, called him pot-bellied

Conan

... no prick barbarian

A strict bear-atarian, a sick pair of merry men

The beat is like a swift kick in the rear end

The stiff made her lose her lipstick and hairpin

He said "Djamn! Act like you know me

Even with the mask on, show me what you owe me"

Tell her brush her grill and wash her face and homey

Dumile got her like Inuyasha got Kagome
What we have here is a failure to communicate
If you gonna hate, might at least get your rumors
straight
About Doom the Great, a lot more confident
Came a long way since the days we had to rhyme for
rent
It was time well spent, vented
Spelt and dented, hell-bented and heaven-scented
A wire is dead, he's in it for the cash flow
I'd like to send a big up to Firehead Lazzo
Let a brother know once you lasso Hasbro
So when he come with Destro he gets no hassle
... could hardly get a word in and
Wonderin what the damage is to retain Harvey
Birdman?

(*BEEP!!*)

[Master Shake]

Yo uhh, Danger! It's me your old buddy Shake
Ahh, I heard you're doin a little project and uhh, y'know
I hear you talked to some OTHER PEOPLE
And I thought you were smarter than that
But obviously I am WRONG cause you know my rappin
is the {shit}
I don't give it out for free though! So uhh, I'll do it
Feel free to call me, at my number, which you have

{*phone hangs up*}

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