

## **Danger Doom**

### **"A.T.H.F"**

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Dangerdoom in the hizzy  
Widdy, widdy, widdy, widdy  
Widdy, widdy, widdy, we  
We need food

What you doin' there?  
I'm rappin'  
Yeah, no, no, I see that, what for?

Money, that and  
I wanna get some steady bitches and hoes  
And some candy for my nerves  
Some diamond stones, to roll with my chrome and

Hey, genius, you even know what that means?  
Uh, uh, what does it mean?  
Where's the keyboards and the tambourine and the  
guitar  
And you know, I mean, the stuff that like white people  
like

We had a piano  
Somethin' bad ass, like, uhh, I don't know  
Like uh, REO Speedwagon or somethin'  
Hell yeah

Aiyyo, I know this dude right  
Carl, he wore tight blue sweats but wasn't glued too  
tight  
All he had upstairs was a crude light  
You think that's weird? He lived next door to a food  
fight

Howdy Danger, much obliged for the beat god  
Even though you still eat lard by the Meatwad  
Mesquite charred, speakin' of which or who  
Voice all squeaky like they tuned it up a pitch or two

A chunk of burned up witch's brew, get your crew  
See if they can't get past the stench of the stew  
It stank like a septic tank full of big poo  
He mostly only turned into a frank or a igloo

Switch your view to the brother with the fried dreads  
Not to be confused with the incense selling Thai heads  
His name rhymes with Mike Cock  
You could call him livewire, eye sockets, Frylock

Able to shoot electricity through his eyeballs  
And blast all through your single sided brick and  
drywall  
More interesting than professional wrestling  
When he's online you can find him on instant pestering

What's up with your boy? He's not a soft or hot drink  
Whoever don't like it could suck his straw, it's hot pink  
On some junk like Gucci on a classy ho  
Might splash you in the face with nuclear pistachio

Make a fast break or that'll be the last mistake  
That ass'll make, is what you get for messin' with  
Master Shake  
Look out, don't block the screen son, lunge across  
Tryin' to watch Adult Swim, Aqua Teen Hunger Force

Rock this cult hymn, sock your mean younger boss  
Psht, Adult Swim, Aqua Teen Hunger Force  
He often wondered, should he get the logo tattooed to his  
woody?  
He could be number one in the hood, gee, easily

Shake callin', he, heh  
You know I  
I'd just got off the phone with somebody else  
And, uh, that wasn't about you

That was about me being upset about something else  
I shouldn't have called you but I did 'cause I just  
I like you so much, I'm really looking forward  
To us working together and just as of now that I'm calm

And after I've apologized profusely, probably too much  
I am available, call me doggie

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