

## **MC Lars Horris**

### **"Rapbeth"**

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Sometimes Shakespeare's over done  
His constant sadness is no fun  
The comic relief's the best part  
Fans just can't wait for it to start

The pain inside Macbeth is clear  
It seems to bring a heavy tear  
The story's tragic, most the time  
Who needs free verse when you've got rhymes?

What's hip from Macbeth, you say?  
Comic relief, on any day  
And so we'll take the funny parts  
And understand just where they start

We'll take the rhymes that stick out most  
And loop them twice  
(So not to boast)  
We've got this sound for MTV  
We introduce the Witches Three

Thrice the A-flat chord has rung  
Thrice, and once the symbol chimed  
Producer cries, "Tis time, 'tis time"  
Producer cries, "Tis time, 'tis time"

Round about the record goes  
Into which our lyrics go  
Bass line which did like  
(We not)  
Did not go into our pot

Double, double, toil and trouble  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble  
Fair is foul and foul is fair  
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware

I never wanted to be a witch  
Casting spells gives me an itch  
I'm allergic to my cat  
And this black robe makes me look fat

Bringing apparitions is  
Not really the type of his  
I want to be in for good  
I would quit, if I could

But saying that, "I'm out of here"  
Is not something that people hear  
So we're stuck here for a few more years  
Never mind Hecate's jeers

Double, double, toil and trouble  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble  
Fair is foul and foul is fair  
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware

Don't tell me what you want  
(Want you, really really want)  
Macbeth, if you want to get ahead  
Try to stay away from murder

And be happy with your power  
If you want to get to act six keeping your head  
We know that power is bad  
When it makes all of your

Loved ones sad  
(So sad)  
We guess Malcolm won't be too glad  
When he sees what you did to his dad

Double, double, toil and trouble  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble  
Fair is foul and foul is fair  
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware

If it were done when 'tis done  
Then 'twere well, if were done quickly  
And so now I ponder about killing  
This guy and inheriting even more power

And so, if I do do these evil deeds  
I will probably suffer  
Horribly, as we all know the  
Importance of karma

And power corrupts, obviously  
So I am determined, I guess  
To stay away from slaying Duncan  
And stick to living a peaceful life

But wait, is this a dagger which I see before me

The handle toward my hand?  
Come, let me clutch thee  
And in doing so, I will kill Duncan

My strange and self-abuse  
Is the initiate fear that wants hard use  
We are yet but young in deed  
We are yet but young in deed

Double, double, toil and trouble  
Fire burn and cauldron bubble  
Fair is foul and foul is fair  
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware

The moral of this story is  
Lighten up and try to give  
A new perspective to your life  
It's not all darkness pain and strife

Don't caught up in superstition  
Or swallowed by old tradition  
Thesbians would be completer  
Shouting, "Macbeth" in the theater

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