

MF Doom

"Batty-Boys"

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[Intro] If you were waiting for a parade there ain't none
Sharpen up your spirit of adventure the fabulous gay
way Hey what's the big idea? (Gay!) I have no ideas, in
fact I'm quite bewildered Now don't get gay with me
(Gay!) Sir I'm far from gay Now listen, Keep your shirt
on Grown man in a rubber suit running around with a
young boy (Homo!) [DOOM] Oh shoot get a load of that
fruit In thigh high boots, red tights whiteys and blue
catsuit (Holy homos!) Even the rats know its tacky If you
ever see me slippin' like that bitch just smack me Posin'
chest and legs open couldn't stand worse All was
missin' was a bandanna and a man purse Cryin' dyin'
laughin' till glands burst Faster than a speeding blast,
bleeding ass land first Fixin' baby hair messed up wave
your curl Under the cape the back of the S say baby girl
The things some people'll do for fame Its a herb, its a
lame, its a god damn shame Villain willin' when them
cold streets call You can keep your hero and hold the
meat balls Worthy title lock it with pockets on empty He
work harder than a steam engine like John Henry Turn
dirt to dolla's like Don Henley Ugly and still get holla's
like Ron Jeremy at least monetarily Terribly MC's need
therapy it's like a fairy spree Hit em' wit a kryptonite
prick (Kryptonite!) Children come and prick is dead,
body wit a stick Wrote this lyric from in the bed wit' a
chick She had the tightest grip around the head of my...
[Snippets of a conversation #1] Man 1: How much
money you got? Man 2: I ain't got but 4 dollars on me,
Man 1: Damn Man 2: Anyway I done got this whole cock
for ya Man 1: Shit you must be some kinda faggot man
my partner a faggot, why don't you come on out here
man Man 2: What the hell! [Doom] "Bic" now can I get
my pen back Got no enemy, got no friend black With
the green goblin got the batcave robbed Bust in
Batman head bobbin, slobbin Robin's knob (This is a
stick up!) Yall already got you belts on the floor so Kick
them shits over here and click off the porno Alfred
come home and found them both naked (Master
Bruce!) Handcuff to each other (Huh!) just as he had
suspected (Sorry Alfred!) Red and chrome batmobile
wheelin and dealin Aquaman sleepin with the fishes for

real for squealin' Pssst! the low low, on a seal skin
blazer It's just a little graze from a laser thin razor
Amazed at these so called wannabe players, showin
off they tit balls to all the free gay'ers It's like a leotard
fest How it got started is any retards guess Regardless
thats they choice no hate to bake Becomes a problem
when he try attempt to go straight And raise the
monster rate in the whole population Its starting to
effect the super pimpin occupation Now who's the hater
headline the newspaper Fate of a fake you out caped
crusader Tied to the tracks make a damn tram derail
Rap is like a scam, spam nigerian email The man with
no beard is more weirder than a shemale Sucka got
bagged on a temazepam street sale Told on one of
ours shut it up yeah doubt Did it like the dirty draws wet
'em up and air it out [Snippets of a conversation #2]
Man 1: I got myself a nice cock Man 2: What? Man 1:
Listen you got any money? Man 2: Man you goin crazy!
What the hell for? Man 1: 4 Dollars only Man 2: Damn!
[Outro] Batman's gay, Batty-Boys

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