

## MF Doom

### "Hey!"

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I only play the games that I win at  
And stay the same with more rhymes than there's ways  
to skin cats  
As a matter of fact, let me rephrase  
With more rhymes and more ways to fill they felines  
these days  
Watch the path of the black one  
Supervillian he wrecks clubs for dell  
In a drunken stupor chillin  
Ready and willin to inadvertantly foil that plan  
of any rhymer, whiner or spoiled brat  
Who got more snottier flows than snotty nose?  
And holds mics like he knows karate body blows  
Nobody knows the trouble I see from the MPB  
fly dirty tailin the eye bubble eye thirty  
For the record this is some shit I just thought of y'all  
Science fiction thats not admissable in no court of law  
I live to rock mics 3-D  
The only reason I seek to stop to snuff the TV  
I heard beats, they sound like karaoke  
With monkey rhymers on a leash like don't have this  
fairy choke me  
Hit 'em with a penny so we can get these peanuts  
And I thought we was nuts, I used to get free cuts  
They locks Lex Luthor up in green haven  
Since when a nigga never really been to clean shaven  
Misbehavin rap stars need mistament  
Call me Mista Bent  
I'm at where your sister went  
Intelligent, used to write and be well spoke  
Now all a nigga wanna do is fight and sell, tell a joke  
This could lead to catastrophe  
Bout to stop the violence right after these last three  
shots from the black  
bat got me at headlock  
Holdin on to sanity while stranded at dreadlock  
She told me get off I said  
Bitch, let me set this shit off so I could get rich right  
quick  
Then it hit me like the point of intoxication  
Nigga come out and rock this nation like oxifacen

A lot of niggaz out is rusty like oxidation  
In the world's most strangest most dangerous  
occupation  
But you could do it, you the Super like in your building  
Villian like trife kingdom wear and all my children  
Plottin and it sure to pay ends  
With some more mature womens and more of they  
friends  
And when bad men roll tight, it's actual true  
Like a pack of big bamboo with natural glue  
Who grip necks of becks next to triple X  
He just came before D followed the ripple effects  
And it'll lead you right to him  
Oh snap it seems you walked into a trap do wrap  
Zoinks, this place is full of pretender willies  
One false move and get broke off like end of phillies  
True believers ain't nothin new to a  
Crook with special powers like how to tell the future uh  
uh  
Rhyme of the month two page long  
Bustin off two gages with my cake gone wrong  
Son it's on remind me of a Raekwon tape song  
With a fleet of super bad status Rae Dawn Chong  
Let me know if y'all's with me y'all  
Nasty yo and geographic down to the titty bar  
Rap monster outer city y'all  
To all my brothers who is doin' unsettling bids  
You could have got away with it if it was not for them  
meddling kids

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