MF Doom "Rhymes Like Dimes"

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Hey yo, yo, y'all can't stand right here In his right hand was your man's worst nightmare Loud enough to burst his right ear drum, close range The game is not only dangerous but it's most strange

I sell rhymes like dimes

The one who mostly keep cash but brag about the broker times

Joker rhymes like the 'Is you just happy to see me?' trick Classical slapstick, rappers need chap-stick

A lot of them sound like they in a talent show So I'll give 'em somethin' to remember like the Alamo Tally Ho, a high joker like spades game Came back from five year, layin' and stayed the same

Sayin' electromagnetic feeling blocks all logic Spock and G shocks her biological clock When I hit it, slit her to the shitter, thought I killed her goose

Her power use was pure Brita water filter juice

Keep a pen like a fiend, keep a pipe with 'em Gentlemen who lent a pen to a friend who write with 'em

Never seen the shit again but he's still my dunny Only thing that come between us is krill and money

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Better rhymes make for better songs and that is not If you got a lot of what it takes just to get along

Surrender now or suffer serious setbacks Got get back, connects wetback, get stacks Even if you gots to get jet-black, head to toe To get the dough, battle for bottles of Mo or dro

This rhyme flow take practice like Tae Bo With Billy Blanks, "Oh, you're too kind", "Really? Thanks" To the gone and lost forever like 'Oh My Darling Clementine'

He hold his heart when he tellin' rhymes

When it's his time, I hope his soul go to Heaven He's nasty like the old time old number seven You still taste it when you chase it with the Coca-Cola Make you wish they could a erased out the Motorola

I told her, "No credit for it back If you want what they got, then go get it, it's all gak" Only in America could you find a way to make a healthy buck

And still keep your attitude on self-destruct

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