

Fox George "Anti-Matter"

Visit "Anti-Matter" on MotoLyrics.com

[MR FANTASTIK]

From Venus to Mars back to Earth back to the x p o Satellite It's showtime nigga King Geedorah on the boards (King Geedorah)

MF Doom and I am Mister Fantastik

[MR FANTASTIK]

Expeditiously I be on my grizzly
Feds try to creep me somehow always miss me
Mister Fantastik put the busy in the bee
Rock from the bottom straight to the Tizzy

[MF DOOM]

Who is he?... he need to get out more
Or either get outta here like some dang outlaw
Standing like Lurch no herb in the record bin
Called him for a random search curbside checkin' and

[MR FANTASTIK]

It's on nigga on and crackin' like Digg'em lips be smacking

Running off at the mouth steady talk bout us On some shit they overheard but enough is enough

[MF DOOM]

Yeah, It's neither here nor there Black Warfare in your ear CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK CLAK What's that your hearing things TAT TAT TAT TAT Be wearing your thinking hat

{Both}

No matter how hard they try they can't stop us now We got King Geedorah on the boards with that golden sound (Are you Serious)

They don't know how we get down when we're out uptown

(Deadly Serious King Geedorah)

So when you see us in the streets don't be fuckin' around (Perfect)

[MR FANTASTIK]

A hundred things on the re-up of course I'm living fat My Mercedes outside nigga where yours at Top down on a good day the K the I the wood way Got cats thinking should I stay fuck what the hood say Niggaz wanna rob me now bitches wanna slob me now Hoes didn't holla last year feel sorry now Practice jumpshot Reggie Mil (Reggie Miller) Robert Horry now

The nigga that you with played like Atari now Lyrically unorthodox I flow continuous Never on a straight path I'm known to bend a twist Put it down from the Suburb to the Tennament You bet against me but wanna wonder where your money went

I get the cash take niggaz out like trash Known to stack a mean stash they used to call me pure math

Back in the days all I did was stay paid but as they say in the South bitch gimme some head

[MF DOOM]

Excuse Me mister do she got a sister
Who he not to kiss her True she do got a blister
Not a movie plot twist like a twistler
If I needed my meat burned I'd go to Sizzler
getting paid like a biker with the best crank
Sprayed like a high ranked sniper in the West Bank
Type to just blank and don't show much pitty
When I'm in the city I always keep a dutch with me
Touch her titty till she ask me where the trees is at
Or tell me don't squeeze that rats wanna tease a cat
Let the dog beg wait up
who talking Doom with the hog leg straight up New
Yorkin'

{Both}

No matter how hard they try they can't stop us now (That's Correct)

We got King Geedorah on the boards with that golden sound (King Geedorah)

They don't know how we get down when we're out uptown (I Just Can't Stand the Guy)
So when you see us in the streets

Visit <u>Fox George</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.