

## JJ Doom "Rhymin' Slang"

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Copping pains at night  
Better off going bar hopping  
Waiting to fight, right?  
Nobody wants to get tapped by the gauntlet  
If you got it flaunt it, they say rap is haunted  
by the living dead  
Rip 'em to shreds  
Give 'em the bread while sippin' the red, bled  
Chip in the the head,  
MCs is bought in sold  
Their rhymes ain't worth the weight they cost in gold  
It's like a thin chain from here to  
Brisbane  
Y'all shall not print his name in vain  
Snottily putrid, true grit  
Came to spew spit like bodily fluid with mucus  
Crews is useless, act like you knew it  
Either that or get cold smacked like bluid, true it  
Rules is rules, backed right into it  
Ghouls is fools that's too cracked for school  
Other way that you care to be payed  
Hear the echo of the bang in the cockney rhyming  
slang  
Hurricane the fool your terrain  
Hear the echo of the bang in the cockney rhyming  
slang  
No guts no glory, what your story  
Bore me poorly, saucy oftenly, enough for coffee  
Rarely scarcely scary clary stare, let's be very clear  
MCs is derriere, as well as aware, wearily  
Just dont be nearly near you hear me? (Yeah!)  
Slow flow speed beats see us on the speeds  
From your nosebleed seats  
DOOMington son, once all the shoomings done  
Leaves the room with the groom's unassuming  
blooming nun  
Sideway trainers like Barrigan  
Hear radiant wavy baby skin  
He stay pimping, rocky diamond ring  
Uncle flow grandson, cockney rhyming slang  
Flows is handsome, cockney rhyming slang  
(There go your anthem, cockney rhyming slang)

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