

DJ Babu f/ M.F. Doom & Sean Price

"The Unexpected"

Visit "[The Unexpected](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[DOOM]

You say the beat grabs you, then the rhyme stabs you
But can't prove it was my clients DOOM and Babu
I rest my case, the witness never showed up
They both kept heat on the street, and had it sewed up
Defense was wise, complete with alibi's
What the informer told the coroner was a pile of lies
Beat the wrap in the court of law
Free to beat the crap out those snitches while protectin
and extortin the poor
Expect to expect the unexpected
Check for wreck, turns up under (or?) in front of (her?)
undetected
Thunder for breakfast, son a hundred sons in under a
second
Whoever disrespect nekkid disconnected
Off the record, macho steel case, tiger stripe
Metal fangs, striker verses, Nacho Libre biker type
Rigs for fake draw, that's what the paper do
Big more, cake score, HD Pay-Per-View
It's much safer for you to cry dry tears for years
Duh-dun-dun-dun - Villain here
No fears, it is what is, cept it ain't what it used to be
That's news to me, choose to be free musically
Take it from DOOM-dini the crew meanie
Act like you don't know even if you seen me
In it for the green zucchini
So we could get a new beanie for Babu the 1 and 2's
genie

[Sean Price]

Question:

Nigga, have you ever heard of Sean?
Hell yeah but I prefer my uncle murder songs
I'm sort of wack like Hancock movie
Shorty dropped to her knees sayin Hancock do me
Box of chop suey
Flowin through outer space, ring the alarm, this nigga
tried ta mock foo me
Pop shots, do he? Damn that's bad grammar
Fuck a senior citizen, bad grabba jamma

Rap like a bamma, sound like pork chops
Slap with the hammer, change his diet, wit the full pop
Unorthodox, socks knee high Jason Terry
Mavericks, stab a chick when chasin Fendi
My mind on my money, money on my mind
This 9 on my waist guarantee money all the time
Wack rappers always argue over faggot shit
I argue with Dru about seekin new management

[DOOM]

Duck Season 3 officially in haters town
Be sure to bring your maters call and nature sounds
They flied in migrated
That's why I waited, the whole time eyeballs dilated
Flier was faded, the date was right though
Oh, it ain't nuttin but my hound dog Nitro
Go get em boy, Villain thousand dinners
After I finish skinnin em, y'all could split the innards

[Sean P]

Innards, Lynard Skynard. Why did I say that?
Knocked the fuck up the ebony flow of ten track
Head crack, I always throws stick's
Return of Ike Turner, I always throw bitches
You know the flow vicious. New and improved shit
No time for arguin', do what you do bitch
I like sneakers and I like bud
Catch me smokin right in front of the Flight Club

Visit [DJ Babu f/ M.F. Doom & Sean Price](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.