

DJ Babu f/ MF Doom, Sean Price**"The Unexpected"**

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[MF Doom] Hmmmmm.. You say the beat grabbed you,
then the rhyme stabbed 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 alibis
What the informer told the coroner was a pile of lies
Beat the rap in a court of law Free to beat the crap out
the snitches while protectin and extortin the poor
Expect to expect the unexpected Check for wreck, tons
up under or in front of Han detected Thunder for
breakfast, sun a hundred sons in under a second
Whoever disrespect neck get disconnected Off the
record macho steel cage tiger stripe Metal Fang strike
a virgin's Macho Libre biker type Rigged for a fake
drawer, that's what the paper do Pick more cake score
HD pay-per-view It's much safer for you to cry dry tears
for years Dun-da-da-dah Villain here, no fears It is what
it is 'cept it ain't what it used to be That's news to me
choose to be free musically Take it from Doom-Deini
the crew meanie Act like you don't know or even if you
see me In it for the green zucchini, so we can get a new
Beemie for Babu, the 1 and 2's genie [Chorus 2X
scratched by DJ Babu] "Don't start none, won't be none"
"Your game, I'm above it, it's combat" "My advice, quit
talkin, it's over" - "no doubt" "You don't know-know-
know-know what it's about" [Sean Price] Question~!
Nigga.. have you ever heard of Sean? Hell yeah but I
prefer my Uncle Murda songs I'm sorta whack like,
+Hancock+ movie Shorty dropped to her knees sayin
"Hand cock to me" Box of chop suey, flowin through
outerspace +Ring the Alarm+ this nigga tryin to Mock-
Fu me Pop shots to he, damn that's bad grammar Fuck
a senior citizen, bad gramma jammer Rap like a 'Bama
(Bama) sound like pork chops Slapped with the
hammer change his diet into full pop Unorthodox
socks, knee high, Jason Terry Maverick, stab a chick
when chasin fetti My mind on my money (money)
money on my mind (mind) This 9 on my waist
guaranteed money all the time (time) Whack rappers
always argue over faggot shit I argue with Dru about
seekin new management [Chorus] [MF Doom] "Duck

Season 3" officially in Haters Town Be sure to bring
your maters call, and lazer sounds They flied in,
migrated, that's why I waited The whole time eye and
balls dilated Flier was faded, the date was right though
Hoe it ain't nuttin but my hound dog Nitro Go get 'em
boy, Villain found some dinners After I finished skinnin
'em y'all can split the innards [Sean Price] Innards,
Lynard Skynard - why did I say that? Not to fuck up the
ebony flow of said track Head crack, I always throw
sixes Return to 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 Flite Club
[Chorus]

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