Doom f/ Kurious, Mobonix, Slug "Supervillainz"

Visit "Supervillainz" on MotoLyrics.com

[Posdnuos/P-Pain] What rhymes with shillin, villain What rhymes with shmillain, villain He's a villain.. Yes, he is.. [Kurious] + (Doom) Set it off adrenaline rush, the boys way beyond a pen and the dutch Stronger than hen a bag of the dust, you need to watch how they acting with us Now time to get it in gear, get it in right here Revenge is better than beer, Yo Doom, it's been a minute think they getting it clear (Yeah!) When brothers reunite, make sure we party right We rock it all night long even beyond the morning light It's hard to see him in the light, even harder to see him on the mic A black Benz beats being on a bike, and he can talk a gay chick outta being a dike (New Kurious, y'all) Like that y'all, freak freak y'all (At a store near you) To the beat y'all (Go get it) [Doom] Keep it on click fully auto, I won't stop the rock until pockets thick and gordo More so a risk of sounding poor, bro No tux? tickets to the award show Normally cordial, more or less, less is more or no Hock spit out the cockpit, stuck to the window 'till it's solid as a rock hit [Posdnuos/P-Pain] Yes, he is.. [Mobonix] He grabbed the mic like two money bags waiting for the getaway to count what he had Thought he was a spaz, but dude kept wrecking The crowd remote control, keep 'em all guessing Funny man gave 'em nuttin like a bummy dad Taught him how to fight wit' a mic and the hottest stab But that's the life of a villain, and you know after that, chilling Went places got Gracie don't follow, the big joke ain't no Cola in the Coke bottle Writing rhymes till the pen go hollow and been flow hotter than the sunshines of Marrow And get the villain and scream, if it's not real life it's still in yo' dreams Like that y'all, like that y'all, like that a like that and like that y'all [Posdnuos/P-Pain] What rhymes with thrillin, villain.. What rhymes with stealin, villain.. He's a villain.. Yes, he is.. [Prince Paul/Filthy Pablo] .. That's right, I'll smack the black off of ya, punk! [Slug] Villain.. Pushin' on the couch cushion, south side Minneap never lived out in Brooklyn Kept the faith forget the fame, If they sweat the name let it set the lane Held mind, cold and hard, had no regard who the chosen are Who, you? Oh no, you played the Oboe, keep it on

the low low Rappers are candy butterscotch, I'mma let their baby mothers watch She loves the ock, I touch the spot, Bitch, I'm the itch, that must be a God up her crotch, heh Now stop, leave the buildings and leave some pills for these little villains Hey shorty, share the flask Let me explain why I wear this mask.. Villain! "I want you to call me at that address if I'm still there gonna make sure you get cracked!"

Visit <u>Doom f/ Kurious, Mobonix, Slug</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.