

Majik Most f/ Celph Titled

"The Last Laugh"

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[Intro] "Wow" "What are you talking about? What happens to us in the future? Do we become assholes or something? - Back To The Future II [Celph Titled] First off I plan to hurt y'all So catch a curve ball Deform your face like Bobby Brown's berserk jaw You're just too small Like an ant to an elephant My X-rays a Woolly Mammoth skeleton Mega large, bigger than life Bigger than death Bigger than Dolly Parton's jiggling breasts We get in your chest (yes) Rippin' skin and diggin' in flesh Ligament stretch Instruments injure your fisherman vest We cold lampin' like Alaskan antique shops (what?) And you don't have to ask Nintendo if we/Wii hot (huh?) Oh, you short and stout Just a little tea pot? Catch a speed knot from size thirteen Reeboks Threaten me I'll blast the glock I swear Or pump your room full of carbon monoxide air The Baldwin Brother's reunion With no RSVP Name another rapper nice as me from the 813 [Chorus] "It's okay" [MM] We always get the last laugh [CT] With smoldering flesh under your god damn gas mask "It's okay" [MM] Treacherous shit [CT] Beat you with a chain and pad lock with Tretch wearin' that shit "It's okay" [CT] When you see us [MM] Whooooa, I'm tryin' to make Joey Lawrence head explode "It's okay" [CT] Many skulls got ripped [MM] Shrunken and dried into beef jerky strips [Majik Most] Yo Al-Qaeda kiddie porn I make cops swarm I'm in top form to transform I'm not Korn But I'm stuffin' your little cousin like some hot porn Uh uh uh uh uh Is this mic on? An American asshole Like Jackson at ? My humor will spray the room away I make the big Kahuna say "The sweat back bastard is so funky!" While I'm set to bone, you're sittin' home Pumpin' your nasal spray I'm with Rachael Ray Makin' a sperm chest souffle You're too gay Lance Bass will wave you away You're findin' bits of rappers in my chewed food I'm rude dude Rip a dolphins fins off til it's just a smooth tube Girls get whoo'd nude when my mood's lewd Oow, who you? You'll get booed dude I'm Majik to the Most you can't be like me I'll put a baby lemon shark in your sweet ice tea [Chorus] [Celph Titled] It's safest to say that we got razors and blades Hang you like a puppet then cut the

cables away So olay! [Majik Most] Oh no way It's Majik
Most with a Mexican hat Stupid hoes call me Jose [Celph
Titled] Who else from F.L.A. writes this ill? Five hours
away from where Miami Vice was filmed I'm like Sonny
Crocket in a Ferari gettin' my swerve on Celph Titled
come wack? Motherfuckers heard wrong [Majik Most]
Word bond, I'm Captain Ron with tight scuba suits on
Killin' all the pirates with knots through their eyelids
Leave the Cabin Boy headless with his bones on my
necklace Then put the captains peg leg on Craig's list
[Celph Titled] Ayo check this Destined to be Like the
Karate Kid in Okinawa What I probably did to your
momma Will leave a kid with a trauma (That's right)
Best of all High cholesterol Doe batter makes my
pockets fatter [Majik Most] Yo, I'm cutter rappers into
cutlets for the public Then I'm choppin' the cutlets into
buckets of nuggets Ain't nothing above it Unzip my
pants and just tug it I'm annoying like a John Lovitz
puppet but you love it! "It's okay"

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