

2,2,1,2

Mmm, How DOOM hold heat and preach non-violence?

Shh! He about to start a speech, c'mon, silence!

On one scary night I saw the light

Heard a voice that sounded like Barry White

Said, "Sure you're right"

Don't let me find out who tried to bite

They're better off goin to fly a kite in a fire fight

During a tornado time with no coat then I caught ya

Wrote the book on rhymes

A note from the author, with no head shot

He said it's been a while

Got a bread-winner style

To get an inner-child to fin'a smile

And that's no exaggeration

The doctor told a patient, "It's all in your imagination, negro
"

Ah, what do he know about the buttery flow?

He need to cut the ego

Trippin' to date the metal fellow been rippin' flows

Since New York plates were ghetto yellow with broke blue writin
,

This is too excitin'

Folks leave out the show feeling truly enlightened

They say the Villain been spittin' enough lightnin'

To rock shock the Boogie Down to Brighton

A'ight then.

How Med hold heat like Clint East is reborn

Leave em with more holes than a dartboard

Haters watch em, Hennesy double shottin'

Drink like the answer to the problems at the bottles bottom

From the bottom top did homey pay how you want me

My niggas take no like Kobe

Even with the arms of the Hulk ya couldn't hold me

From gettin mines stogies we roll smokin' and gettin' by

Thanks rap I ain't gotta dime

Got me sneakin' outta check out lines wit bottles by the way si
de

Smacked em in the face let em taste pride

Face drop, end up washed up like the shore lines

Do or die, ride how the debt returns, street terms

Hid me in this dirt like an earth worm

What he spit hits a bros, will brothers ever learn?

Word for word, check with a nerve, meetin' adjourned