

Rapbeth (Foul Is Fair)

MC Lars

Sometimes Shakespeare's over done,
His constant sadness is no fun.
The comic relief's the best part.
Fans just can't wait for it to start.
The pain inside Macbeth is clear -
It seems to bring a heavy tear.
The story's tragic, most the time...
But who needs free verse when you've got rhymes?
What's hip from Macbeth, you say?
Comic relief, on any day!
And so we'll take the funny parts
And understand just where they start.
We'll take the rhymes that stick out most
And loop them twice so not to boast.
We've got this song for MTV,
We introduce the Witches Three.
Thrice the A-flat chord has rung.
Thrice, and once the symbol chimed.
Producer cries, "Tis time, 'tis time."
Producer cries, "Tis time, 'tis time."
Round about the record goes;
Into which our lyrics flow.
Bass line which did like we not
Did not go into our pot.

Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
Fair is foul, and foul is fair;
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware.
Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
Fair is foul, and foul is fair;
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware.

I never wanted to be a witch,
Casting spells gives me an itch.
I'm allergic to my cat
And this black robe makes me look fat.
Bringing apparitions is
Not really the type of biz
I want to be in for good.
I would quit, if I could.
But saying that I'm out of here,
Is not something that people hear.
So we're stuck here for a few more years.
Never mind Hecate's jeers.

Being a witch is whack.
People are always talking smack.

Yo! Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
Fair is foul, and foul is fair;
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware.
Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
Fair is foul, and foul is fair;

We must warn you, Macbeth, beware.

Don't tell me what you want (want you really, really want),
Macbeth, if you want to get ahead.
Try to stay away from murder and be happy with your power
To pass Act Five and keep your head.
We know that power's so very bad
When it makes all of your loved ones sad.
Malcolm won't all that glad
When he sees what you did to his dad.

Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
Fair is foul, and foul is fair;
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware.
Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
Fair is foul, and foul is fair;
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware.

[Macbeth]

If it is done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly. So now I ponder
About killing this guy and inheriting
Even more power. And so, if I do
Do all these evil deeds, I will probably
Suffer horribly, as power corrupts,
obviously, so I am determined,
I guess to stay away from slaying Duncan,
and stick to living a peaceful life.
But wait...
Is this a dagger which I see before me,
The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee,
And in doing so, I will kill Duncan.
My strange and self-abuse
Is the initiate fear that wants hard use.
We are yet but young in deed,
We are yet but young in deed.

And it goes like this;
Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
Fair is foul, and foul is fair;
We must warn you, Macbeth, beware.
Double, double, toil and trouble.
Fire burn, and cauldron bubble.
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The moral of this story is;
Lighten up and try to give
A new perspective to your life,
It's not all darkness pain and strife.
Don't caught up in old tradition,
Or swallowed by superstition.

Thesbians would be completer
Shouting "Macbeth" in the theatre.