

## Go With The Flow

MF DOOM

Big up all the Monsta Island massive  
And beware before I triple dare you like the last kid  
Who asked me what we don't got that you got son  
For one, flow that's elementary my dear Watson  
Secondly, ever since I was little  
Not so much to riddle, least rhyme to the syllable  
Keep tracks that make a Arab thief clap  
With no hands, I chopped these drums off  
Truly Yours, G Rap  
Actual fact, relax  
In this land of lyrical lost, black  
I'm not the cool sleestak  
The one who might stop and talk to you  
Poisoned a few, niggas who be biting styles I'm like pork to  
Ooh...what you got to lose? Let mud fly  
When I got blues I chew whole crews that's bud dry  
So I ask why the styes from the cess  
Shit be fucking with my eye as I pull it to the chest  
The super motherfucking villain grip the mic with an iron hand  
Throwing emcees to the fire from out the frying pan  
It ain't no use in trying, man, son stop crying  
Fronting like you death-defying, you need to stop lying  
Speak your piece only once you're spoken to first  
Now let me hear your verse while I'm choking you  
With well refined rhymes like a editor  
Throw them to my collection of skulls and spines like Predator  
Fuck around, the only niggas who could hear the same sound (who?)  
Was Jet Jaguar and James Brown

(Yeah, yeah only them two niggas?)  
And I'm glad I took the time to write their names down to big 'em up  
(True, true)

I'd like to say hi  
It's Sci.Fly the odd Merlin  
That's quick to whip up a script like Rod Serling  
Who eye on bad bitch who used to whip the Sterling  
Who see God toke but never see God hurlin'  
My man Grimm had his little monkey like Space Ghost  
Me myself I got flavors that out-taste most  
With numb gums, some rhymers is lactose  
Back to you MF Doom, you late show host  
S to the U to the P E R-uh  
Who chronicle these times in a 3-D horror  
Thriller porno co-starrer in a realer drama  
Who break bread with stingy kin-men, indian borrower  
Lone gunman who candidly flip fly flows  
Single-handedly with one eye closed  
In a fly pose, no shirt Alayé  
May see me stack the quarter-mill cash pay  
That's in a smash way how he did it  
Motherfucker probably couldn't peep it past a minute