## Vomitspit

**MF DOOM** 

It's the beat, he hear it in his sleep sometime Blare it in your jeep so your peoples can stare at them rhymes Real rhymes, not your everyday hologram Even when ribs were touchin? never swallowed the ham

He'd rather eat a sand sandwich salad It might need salt like your man?s bland ballad A lot of stuff happens that the news won't tell you?s Loose all L juice, snooze all hell loose

Rake it, take it like the good, the bad, the ugly Break it rollin? through your hood in the caddy buggy Butter softy, leather flossy, fatty juggy Always threw me off when she told me, ?Daddy, funk me?

I'm like anywho's
Seeds walkin? all out in street without any shoes
I guess it's better than some funky socks
You need to get her some skips before she catch the monkey pocks

Instead she wants to hear the beatbox Take pills and make fake krills as sheetrock Sing it, bring it back to your laboratory While he's in his oratory, glorious like a horror story

The mask is like Jason They told the place not to let the basket type case in He could be some kind of wacko Waiting for the chance to heat the pipes like a crack hoe

He busted in, blessed be the Lord Who believe any mess then read up on the message board If so I got bridges for the low, low Same bitch a go dry snitchin? to the popo

Yeah, orange peal stoges for the hotel Feel like I have been gone over a year, came home to old gear It was the shit when I first scooped it At least I get to sit out in New York and curse, stupid

Plead the fifth, sip wine stiffly Patiently come up and be spiffy in a jiffy Gift for the grind, criminal mind shifty Swift with the nine through a fifty nine fifty

Well edjumacated, he heard it when he meditated In deep data, had her hate the Greek plata Dedicated cheap skater who keeps data Sage stays self medicated and sleep later

Side effects is similar to sugar pill Whoever go next on the mic he put a bugger ill And made his exit on some calm shit Begged him on the regular for kegs of more vomitspit