

# Danger Doom, Bada Bing

(MF Doom)

Not a lot of bling  
When he do the thing, bada boom, bada bing  
From the womb to the tomb  
Get that ricotta, bada bing, bada boom  
Doom, your reputation precedes you  
Wail 'til you crack and see what "weed" do, you dweeb you  
No pun intended, takes one to know one, will know - it's unscented  
Yo son, demented when them sent it from the other time  
Before everybody and they mother rhyme  
What a crime - beats is the same way  
Make 'em wanna hit the streets with the heat for a lame's pay  
Game day, flag on the play, improper helmet  
Drag on the suede from the gem drop of well spit  
He didn't listen, titty kissin the city glistened  
Depending on what from what position you're sittin  
In the pissy wind, is this thing whistlin?  
Who let the spinnin whisperin djinn in?  
The Villain again? Without a doubt  
That's his name, don't play it out  
Or spray it, when you say it out your mouth  
Then gave him a cold shoulder for a hour  
And told him take a gold shower, for fakin funk, soul power  
... stocky, short and cocky  
Looked like Apollo Creed after he fought with Rocky  
Rhymed in a broken english slang, not cockney  
Thirteen, his first queen wore hot knock knees  
Had to tell her pops, yo stop cockblockin B  
Hold somethin for your daily yay habit  
Then go, bada-bing-bing-bing like ricochet rabbit  
How 'bout the sicko say stab it?  
There's liquor in the cabinet and a slicker for the crafted  
And Heineken, I told him much obliged friend  
What I gotta spend, if I only touch her thighs then?  
... why his eyes widened  
He didn't know your man had a nice surprise hidin  
Took pride in ridin in a sly wiseguy grin  
... real recognize real  
On the microphone, the wheels are mechanized steel  
Please, at least respect your ideals  
How you got her walkin along the stroll in high heels?  
He said her mamma was gettin old  
God bless her poor soul, now no more drama is your role  
Straight to the head  
He know a lot of haters can't wait 'til he dead  
Lead to go, like a ho, to a strange whack housewife  
Only thing he know will change his back do', how trife  
Rules is rules, don't go there  
Stay on sale like a old coat made of mohair  
Keep a snotty chicken on E, the Lone Ranger  
Why everybody always pickin on Danger?  
... and Doom, maybe it's him  
Called up my lady, told her baby it's slim  
Make me up a margarita I need to take a swim  
Tell them kids remember school - if they let 'em out, cool  
But get the hell from out the pool

(\*BEEP!!\*)

(Master Shake)

Hey {shithead}, it's me again!  
And you know what? I just heard, IT'S ALL DONE NOW!  
And somehow, I guess you must have lost my number  
You know what?! YOU SUCK!

YOU SUCK! YOUR MUSIC SUCKS!  
AND I HATE YOUR SUCKY STUPID METAL FACE!  
I hope you BURN, you're going DOWN  
This is the last big mistake, you'll ever make  
YOU SUCK!!! I HATE YOUR GUTS!

...

But, if there is another project in the future please keep me in mind  
Thank you

{\*phone hangs up\*}