Danger Doom, El Chupa Nibre

(Brak)

Why did you buy this album?
I don't know why you did, you're stupid

"{Fuck} yourself"

(MF Doom)

Ha ha ha ha!

The super flow with more jokes than Bazooka Joe

A mix between Superfly Snuka and a superhoe

Chew a MC like El Chupa Nibre

Digest a group and sell the poop on eBay

Danger with the vest screamin " Shoot the DJ! "

Doom clickin over two chickens, three-way

Four in the 5, a cork on the freeway

Villain find a way to make 'em pay whatever we say

... state your intentions

" I really love your tape but I hate your inventions"

Very well - what you want, a brownie?

He took off the mask and whispered " Put me where you found me"

He kept his paper digits in a chunk

Once joined a rap click - midgets into crunk

He did a solo on the oboe

Coulda sold a million then the Villain went for dolo

... and cited creative differences

Basically they hated, he left no jaded witnesses

Rappers suck, when they spit I doubt 'em

The crap they sing about you'll wanna slap the {fuckin shit} out 'em

Psht - time waits for no man

On a blind date, a love with a slow chrome hand

Judged him by his shoes, hot smelly Brogan

Budged him with the news, called him pot-bellied Conan

... no prick barbarian

A strict bear-atarian, a sick pair of merry men

The beat is like a swift kick in the rear end

The stiff {dick} made her lose her lipstick and hairpin

He said " Djamn! Act like you know me

Even with the mask on, show me what you owe me"

Tell her brush her grill and wash her face and {twat} homey

Dumile got her like Inuyasha got Kagome

What we have here is a failure to communicate

If you gonna hate, might at least get your rumors straight

about Doom the Great, a lot more confident

Came a long way since the days we had to rhyme for rent

It was time well spent, vented

Spelt and dented, hell-bented and heaven-scented

A wire is dead, he's in it for the cash flow

I'd like to send a big up to Firehead Lazzo

Let a brother know once you lasso Hasbro

So when he come with Destro he gets no hassle

... could hardly get a word in and

wonderin what the damage is to retain Harvey Birdman?

(*BEEP!!*)

(Master Shake)

Yo uhh, Danger! It's me your old buddy Shake

Ahh, I heard you're doin a little project and uhh, y'know

I hear you talked to some OTHER PEOPLE

and I thought you were smarter than that

But obviously I am WRONG cause you know my rappin is the {shit}

I don't give it out for free though! So uhh, I'll do it

Feel free to call me, at my number, which you have

{*phone hangs up*}