

# Madvillain, Raid

(MF Doom)

Two two one-two...

How Doom hold heat, and preach non-violence?  
Shhh, he 'bout to start the speech, c'mon, silence  
On one scary night, I saw the light  
Heard a voice that sound like Barry White said "Sure you're right";  
Don't let me find out who tried to bite  
They better off goin to fly a kite in a firefight  
during tornado time with no coat then I caught ya  
Wrote the book on rhymes, a note from the author  
With no headshot, he said it's been a while  
Got a breadwinner style to get a inner child up in to smile  
And that's no exaggeration  
The doctor told a patient "It's all in your imagination negro";  
Ahh, what do he know?  
About the buttery flow, he need to cut the ego  
Trippin, to date the Metal Fellow been rippin flows  
since New York plates was ghetto yellow with broke blue writing  
This is too exciting  
Folks leave out the show feelin truly enlightened  
They say "The Villain been spittin enough lightning  
to rock shock the Boogie Down to Brighton," aight then

(M.E.D.)

Yeah, check, it's enough

Uhh, yeah, now

How Med hold heat like Clint East is reborn?  
Lethal with more holes than a dartboard  
Haters watch him, Hennessy double shot drink  
like the answer to the problem's at the bottle's bottom  
Uhh, from the {?} that homey pay how you owe me  
My niggaz take no like Kobe  
Even with the the arms of the Hawk, you couldn't hold me  
from gettin mines, stogies be rolled, smokin and gettin by  
Thanks to rap I ain't got a dime  
Got me sneakin out of checkout lines with bottles by the waistside  
Yeah, smack 'em in the face, let 'em taste pride  
Face trial, end up washed up like the shorelines  
Do or die ride, how the dead return  
Street turns, keep me in this dirt, like an earthworm  
What he spit hits and grows, will brothers ever learn  
Worth a word, chat with a nerd, meeting adjourned