Kon Queso

MF DOOM

Give it a sec for the pain to start
This wreck right here, it ain't for the faint of heart
They thought they saw the worst verse
From the team of G men who seem like nerds at firstOnce they get to know us people dig us
Leaders in the fight for equal rights for niggaz
Inventor of the more demented flow, nobody doubt it
Just go for it, if you bout it bout it or rowdy, rowdyWhatever? s clever, the master fold
Who every hooka heard of but now, ho, no
If we see tomorrow, the next day classes
The villain in the back with the x-ray glassesHave no fear, the ninja here
Feel? em like the tinge in your ear from drinkin? ginger beer
When it's on loco head gon' lay low
And heat it like beef patty, coco bread kon queso
If you say so lace the whole case load
They say he wear a metal mask in case his face show
He told? em they flows is bitch talk and ayo's
His whole crew walk with pitchfork and halosSay, ho, if you never worked a J-O
And keep more cash then a stash in a peso
Okay, yo, y'all know who to follow
Tie? em up in the crib and leave the place hollowOh, shoot the goose, she? s loose
So wild you couldn? t chase it down with straight fruit juice
Frown like the first time you taste cous cous
Stash the deuce deuce, troops askin? truce, truceToday on intense wreck week
We have the super villain in his own defense to speak
It's all part of my mental techniques
Available to freaks and pencil neck geeks
Train the same brain to a insane train of thought
On a campaign trail he came to gain your support
Charge cash for a autograph
Say some shit to make your daughter laugh then slaughter the assSeem? em on the big screen like Steve McQueen
Do something and never be back once he leaves the scene
Keep more medicated pads than Stridex
For his own side wrecks with no known side effectsBefore you press charges use your noodle
So what when he grab the mic he scratch your cute cuticles
Keep your mouth shut, everything will be beautiful
It would be often rude to you, now get back to your hooty hooDamn it, it ain't worth the drama, can it
From the calm bandit eat rhymers like pomegranate
Soon as he stepped in he lit the room
Boom, reschedule my noon with Britt HumeDoom in love with Mary Jane, she's my main thing
Pulled her right from that web head, what a lame brain

Maintain and say it, don? t spray it
You wanna see your girl again, you might as well pay itIf I had a dime for every rhymer that bust guns
I'll have a cool mil? for my sons in trust funds
When I was broker than a broke dick dog
I always kept a L to smoke in thick fogWhen it rain it sure do thunderstorm
I got more rhymes in the summer than musty underarms
One, two, microphone checker
First learned to neck off a Home Ec homewreckerThis is back when he was like crib age
When he hit the stage it? s like a gauge to the rib cage
Break the mic like a rock star, break a guitar
Jump off the stage like, yee haw

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/