

Kool Keith, Mad Man Departure

[Kool Keith]

Yeah.. outro, Mad Man

Everytime I see your motherfuckin ass

You always with some motherfuckers around you

You know why? Cause you're motherfuckin scared

But I'ma pick you out motherfucker

I like to boost myself cause all you niggaz can kiss my ass

Critics like my balls, bitches get jealous

Y'all on some old funny-ass shit, hang with a bunch of fellas

You can't fuck with me, shiny head like Telly Savales

Look at your favorite rap star, corny as a MOTHERFUCKER

Scarecrow hardcore

I flip your tour bus over, pull your plug on your stage show
on your fuckin tour

Put a piece of your fuckin hand in the refridgerator

Book your shit Monday

You'll see me with three niggaz with stockin caps

with sawed-off shotguns, waitin for your black asses

Then come to Apollo to play, blow your session away

You don't wanna fuck around

I don't give a fuck if you in the studio with bodyguards

You can hide behind fuckin Big Ray

Bash you in the face with a fuckin ashtray

Move you out in a STRETCHER

Walk you to the fuckin ambulance

with blood all over my fuckin pants

That's what you get for tryin to do a b-boy stance

Next I'ma step to all you homo ass niggaz that dance

Move that glittery shit out my vision

and face the fuckin collision

Treat you like the Lifers Group

27 years, I'ma act like I'm in fuckin prison

Say somethin now motherfucker, say somethin!

I bite your fuckin nose, spit back in your fuckin lap

See somethin funny? See somethin funny?!

SEE SOMETHIN FUNNY MOTHERFUCKER?! Amputate your face off

Fuck around cut your shoulder blade off

Disconnect three of your fingers

You won't be able to point at shit

or wave a fuckin cab down

Look at you bleedin with that rap shit on the fuckin ground

That's right motherfucker

You knew I was comin to see you from the beginnin

but you was talkin all that bullshit

But I'ma see you in, time

That's right, when I get to yo' motherfuckin ass

I'ma work my way up there

See youse a faggot ass nigga

You moved to the suburbs

You think you safe, workin by phone

You can't go nowhere, and you hidin

You stay in hotels, and ??

And smoke a bunch of fuckin weed, that's right

Lookin at each other

Fuckin each other in the ass

Bullshittin and playin with PlayStation

I'ma tell you straight

I ain't no kid, I'm a grown-ass fuckin man