

# Madvillain, All Caps

[MF Doom]

So nasty that it's probably somewhat of a travesty  
Having me daily told the people  
"You can call me 'Your Majesty'"  
Keep your battery charged  
You know it won't stick, yo  
And it's not his fault you kick slow

Should've let your trick 'ho chick hold your sick glow  
Plus nobody couldn't do nothin' once he let the brick go  
And you know I know that's a bunch of snow  
The beat is so butter  
Peep the slow cutter

As he utters the calm flow (Yo mutha)  
Don't talk about my moms, yo  
Sometimes he rhyme quick, sometimes he rhyme slow  
And vice versa  
Whip up a slice of nice verse pie  
Hit it on the first try  
Villain: The Worst Guy

Spot hot tracks like spot a pair of fat asses  
Shots of the scotch from out of square shot glasses  
And he won't stop 'till he got the masses  
An' show 'em what they know now through flows of hot molasses

Do it like a robot to headspin to boogaloo  
Took a few minutes to convince the average bug-a-boo  
It's ugly, like look at you! It's a damn shame  
Just remember All Caps when you spell the man name

And you know it like a poet, like baby doll  
I bet she tried to say she gave me her all, she played ball  
All bets off! The Villain got the dice rigged  
And they say he accosted the man with the sliced wig

Allegedly, the investigation is still ongoing  
In this pesky inition he gots the best con flowin'  
The pot doubles, now they really got troubles  
Madman never go \*pop\*!, like snot bubbles