

Make 'Em Pay (feat. Killer Mike & Sleepy Brown)

N.O.R.E.

Make 'em laugh, make 'em laugh,
Don't you know ev'ry one wants to laugh?
My dad said, "Be an actor my son,
But be a comical one!"
They'll be standing in lines
For those old honky tonk monkey shines
Oh, you could study Shakespear and be quite elite,
And you could charm the critics and have nothing to eat,
Just slip on a a banana peel, the world's at your feet
Make 'em laugh, make 'em laugh, make 'em laugh! Make 'em roar, make 'em scream,
Don't you know all the world wants to laugh?
My Grandpa said, "Go out and tell 'em a joke
But give it plenty of hoke."
Make 'em roar, make 'em scream,
Take a fall, butta wall, split a seam.
You start off by pretending you're a dancer with grace,
You wiggle till they're giggling all over the place,
And then you get a great big custard pie in the face,
Make 'em laugh, make 'em laugh, make 'em laugh!

Songwriters

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