Tick, Tick... (feat. MF Grimm)

MF Doom

(Intro)

So... You know when you gonna come in?

Nobody who never ever lose it you know (Uh huh, uh huh)

the more you know the more you know that you don't know shit (Uh huh, uh h

Cos the more you know, the more you know that you don't know shit (Uh huh, uh huh)

Niggas'll never run out of shit

So much shit, so much scripts we do here

We just never run out of shit(MF Grimm)

Enjoy the roller coaster ride.(MF Doom)

Multifaceted...(MF Grimm)

Uh huh, walk the...

(Verse One)

c (knowledge me)

My mind is Heaven's gate so enter me (enter me)

My mind is the gate ta Hell so try ta flee (try ta flee)

Both gates look da same, which will it be? (which will it be?)

Demons screams from thought process

Enter semen, Child born stress

Body want ta sleep but da mind can't rest

Measure, pleasure through financial progress

When it come ta currency, love is nonexistent

Foes modify, Friends become so distance

Some hope ya die, back-stabbed in an instant

Foes I despise, disguised as Allies

ta sabotage camouflage

Loyalty is lies

Ta see God, look inta my eyes

Ta see the Devil in you, look inta my eyes

as I rise from Hell's equator

(Hook)

'Cause I'mma slow it up, speed it up, slow it up, speed it up Metal Finger's feed beats Grimm Reaper eat 'em up

Speed 'em up, slow 'em up, speed 'em up, slow 'em up

Brainsick, Tick, Tick, Tick, MF blow it up

Slow it up, speed it up, slow it up, speed it up

Metal Finger's feed beats Grimm Reaper eat it up

Speed 'em up, slow 'em up, speed 'em up, slow 'em up

Brainsick, Tick, Tick, Tick, MF blow it up(Verse Two)

Take air, compress it, bless it

Mix loops like Ku Klux

MF don't give two fucks
Nigga, quarterback blitz, poped, quickly fumble
Leave game with concussion, seein' stars and mumbles
This happens, ta any Emcee that want's ta rumble
Dynasty's destroyed like Carrington's and Colby's
Noise, reduced, MF thinks in Dolby
Chop that ass in half like Obi Wan Kenobi
Greatest of all time, God straight up told me
Greatest of all time, the Devil even told me
Icicles on surfaces of sun/Son, we livin' coldly
Prophets be phony

And we attact, we switch like the Wu-Tang symbol Still kill Jack even though Quick and Nimble plain and simple Pick Niggaz off while they ballin' and die old like stallin', yes

Death I hear ya callin', I accept collect
Human sacrifice, must pay respect
We catch reck Nigga, we catch reck
And... we gonna... (Hook)
Slow it up, speed it up, slow it up, speed it up
Mettle Finger's feed beats Grimm Reaper eat it up
Speed 'em up, slow 'em up, speed 'em up, slow 'em up

Brainsick, Tick, Tick, MF blow it up BOOM!

MF Grimm, MF Doom! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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