Mad Scientist

Obscure Sounds

[verse 1]
Darkside is were I'm commin' from all alone,
Strangeling niggaz is fakin' on the microphone,
'cause I've bin around and I'm a be around again,
Who is it? the black nigga that they call ren,
Won't be brackin' on a nine dubble m,
My still talk kids turn tricks and you sticks n' stones,
So say wuzz up to my niggaz on the sidewalk,
But all my black the jack so I can night stock,
'cause carry a big stick for niggaz that never shot
Beabe gall alwayz talkin' 'bout the trigga, just to get
Payed and make it all routin, if I crack pop they runnin'
Form tha scene'. there's to many recordz out that ain't
Sayin' nuthin', and fake az radio stations ain't playin'
Nuthin', shit gotta get back, it's time to mc, to many
New niggaz ain't sure like l.b.
I wanna be l and only care from the crean.
Aposse like a bitch they get put it in the magazine,
Get away - french, you ain't right all, you ain't the
Source. niggaz wanted to get with me, but your shit was
Horse. ploakin' in my cliss the warz for competition.
If a crit nigga hang around they get a listen.
Try to peep in my note book, but lost a leg. got
Paralised neck up from what you read, a mad scientist...[chorus]
Menacy control we always diss guarente who they doubt
A fuckin' mad scientist...
Menacy control we always diss guarente who they doubtWeak az niggaz keep i.n.s, but who can come and fade
The mad scientist. I've bin away from the public, cause
I am a enemy. with the black peane disappear like houdini.
God of the univers I control your soul, shaking niggaz up
From the bottom of the north pole. in my double s four
Fifty four with my size ten still towe showe to the floor.
It's simple, don't wanna make it complicated, 'cause ya
Simple minded niggaz might get frustrated, with ya bang-
Bang boogie, 'cause ren heard enough, 'cause niggaz don't come
With the funky stuff, that I used to hear in 83 and 84,
When shit had to be hardcore, ciminal minded,
You've bin blinded, I'm lookin' for some shit like that
But can't find it, 6'n the mornin', police at my door,

Niggaz don't make that kinda shit no more, sippin' az
Niggaz make way, 'cause ren don't play that shit, I'm screamin'
Mayday, a fuckin' mad scientist...[chorus]Sneaky, sneaky is how I creap up on ya, I clear my throat
And then I drop bombz on ya, now be onest did ya think
The villain releit knew niggaz come out get out the work,
That I put in, figure the pin and I write to the hands feels
Of the writes
Shit down and dirty you were swear these apetaitis. I be creating
Wut ya body longs for and fake az niggaz this is who the song's for,
A mad scientist, but I won't make a frankers dine, I just write
A rhyme, now I blow ya fuckin' mind. you can't follow this I did'nt
Leave a sitch, you can't fool the 5 procent that means tray repesentin'
I'm wokin' up light and livin' civilized, the messager elaise yo,
They opened up my eyez. and the b boyz stand on my throne in black
Niggaz scared as hell because the villain is back from the sinner
Of the earth I'd makin' way like a goffer, nigga by my self, i'm
Takin' over, on a mad scientist...[chorus]

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