

# Mad Scientist

## Suicide Booth

[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 always 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 doubt  
Weak 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 creep 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 messenger 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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