

# Go With The Flow

## MF DOOM

Yeah, here we go, just go with the flow  
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Yo, I'd like to check this microphone before I start right quick  
Microphone check 2, 2, 1, 2, 1, 2 Big up all the Monsta Island massive  
And beware before I triple dare you like the last kid  
Who ask me what we don't got that you got son  
For one, flow that's elementary my dear Watson Secondly, ever since I was little  
Not so much to riddle, least rhyme to the syllable  
Keep tracks that make a Arab thief clap  
With no hands, I chop these drums off Truly yours, G Rap  
Actual fact, relax  
In this land of lyrical loss, black  
I'm not the cool sleet stack The one who might stop and talk to you  
Poison to few, niggas who be bitin styles, I'm like pork to  
Ooh, what you got to lose? Let mud fly  
When I got blues I chew whole crews that's bud dry So I ask why the style's from the cess  
Shit be fuckin with my eye as I pull it to the chest  
The super muthafuckin' villain grip the mic wit an iron hand  
Throwin emcees to the fire from out da fryin' pan It ain't no use in tryin, man  
Son, stop cryin  
Frontin' like you death-defyin'  
You need to stop lyin Speak your piece only once you're spoken to first  
Now lemme hear your verse while I'm chokin' you  
With bubbly fine rhymes like a editor  
Throw them to my collection of skulls and spines like Predator Fuck around, the only niggas who could hear the  
same sound  
(Who?)  
Was Jet Jaguar and James Brown  
(Yeah, yeah, only them two niggas?)  
And I'm glad I took the time to write their names down to big 'em up  
(True, true) I'd like to say hi  
It's [unverified] fly the odd Merlin  
That's quick to whip up a script like Rod Sterling  
[Unverified] bad bitch who used to whip the Sterling Who see God? Never see God earlin'  
My man Grimm had his little monkey like Space Ghost  
Me myself I got flavors that out-taste most  
With numb gums, some rhymers is lake toast Back to you MF Doom, you late show host

S to the U to the P E R, uh  
Who chronicle these times in a 3-D horror  
[Unverified] co-star or in a realer drama  
Who break bread with stingy kin-men, Indian borrower  
Lone gunmen who candidly flip fly floes  
Single-handedly with one eye closed  
In a fly pose, no shirt [unverified]  
May see me stack the quarter-mill cash pay  
That's in a smash way how he did it  
Muthafucka probably couldn't peep it past a minute

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