Great Day

Madvillain

It never really mattered too much me
Cause I was just too damn old to m.c
All that really mattered is if your rhymes was ill
Girl, that's all that really mattered to me, oh babyLooks like it's gonna be a great day today
To get some fresh air like a stray on a straightaway
Hey you, got a light? nah, a Bud Light
Early in the morning, face crud from like a mud fight
Looky here, it's just the way the cookie tear
Prepare to get hurt and mangled like Kurt Angle rookie year
The rocket scientist, with a pocket wine list
Some even say he might need some puss-psychiatrist
Doom, are you pondering what I'm pondering?
Yes, but why would the darn thing be wandering?
She's like a foundling, barely worth fondling
My posse's on raw really momma I want to sing
Mad plays the bass like the race card
Villain on the case to break shards and leave her face scarred
Groovy dude, not to prove to be rude
But this stuff is like what you might put on movie food
Uh, what is jalapenosGet it like a whuppin' when you holla at your seniors
Dolla he can overhear the hashish vena
He just came from over there, the grass is greener
Last wish, I wish I had two more wishes
And I wish they fixed the door to the matrix's mad fridges
Spit so many verses sometimes my jaw twitches
One thing this party could use is more
Booze, put yourself in your own shoes
And stay away from all those pairs of busted Tims you don't use
He only keep 'em to decorate
If you wanna peep him select a date
And bring a deep check like checkmate
I kid you not, on the dotted line signed
Ever since a minor, kids considered him some kind of Einstein
On a diamond mine grind, she was dumb fine
But not quite the type that you might want to wine and dine
Couldn't find a pen, had to think of a new trick
This one he wrote in cold blood with a toothpick
On second thought it's too thick
His assistant said "Doom, you sick" he said "True blue acoustics"

Psycho, his flow is drowned in Lowry seasoning
With micropower he's sound and right reasoning
Easy as Pi, three point one four
One more one false move and they're done for

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