All Caps

Madvillain

So nasty that it's probably somewhat of a travesty
Having me daily total people you can call me your majesty
Keep your battery charged you know it won't stick, yo
And it's not his fault you kick slowShould've let your trick 'ho chick hold your sick glow
Plus nobody couldn't do nothin' once he let the brick go
And you know I know that's a bunch of snow
The beat is so butter, peep the slow cutterAs he utters the calm flow, don't talk about my mom, yo
(Hey mo fo)
Sometimes he rhyme quick, sometimes he rhyme slow
And vice versa, whip up a slice of nice verse pie
Hit it on the first try villain, the worst guySpot hot tracks like spot a pair of fat asses
Shots of the scotch from out of square shot glasses
And he won't stop till he got the masses
An' show 'em what they know now through flows of hot molassesDo it like the robot to headspin to boogaloo
Took a few minutes to convince the average bug a boo
It's ugly, like look at you, it's a damn shame
Just remember all caps when you spell the man nameAnd you know it like a poet, like baby doll
I bet she tried to say she gave me her all, she played ball
All bets off, the villain got the dice rigged
And they say he accosted the man with the sliced wigAllegedly the investigation is still ongoin'
In this pesky ignition he gots the best con flowin'
The pot doubles, now they really got troubles
Madman never go, like snot bubbles

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