

# Fazers

## MF DOOM

Follow the light, the light is your guide  
I am controller of Planet X  
And I've invited you here  
To discuss something that's very important King Geedorah, take me to your leader  
Quick to claim that he not no snake like, "Me neither"  
They need to take a breather  
He been rhyming longer than Sigmund the sea creature Been on Saturday feature, pleased to meet cha'  
And came to wake you up out the deep sleeper, like  
He needed to stop before he caught the knee-drop  
Even give you more zip-zip then ZZ Top On full beers though shall not ball corners  
Geedorah like, "One more step, and y'all's goners"  
So-called rich, front if y'all wanna  
When he spit electrics, don't be in y'all saunas He only here to warn us what the plan is  
The hour is upon us, it's bananas  
Born alone die alone, no matter who your man is  
Hope he live long enough to tell it to his grandkids King Geedorah, three-finger ring fever  
Spring chicken eater, ID'ed as the ringleader  
Who needs a heater? Catch 'em with bare hands  
These same hands that make razors out beer cans His own biggest fan  
And got a fan base as big as Japan  
Uh, yeah and?  
All hail the king and give him three cheers, fam Like, hip hip hooray  
Do his thing for the little kids like Sling Blade  
To the grave, put in work like a slave  
On how to flip scripts on the dipstick brigade Rock 'em like "Su-su-sudio" played  
Back when we used to rock the shag, no fade  
This skilled trade like a tailor made suede  
Hit the studio and I'm paid Half upfront, half upon mastering  
"Would you like that in cash?," last thing you should ask the king  
You don't have to be no crystal ball reader  
Allergic to salt pita, used to be a wall beater In the game like a Wall Street cheater  
A lot of rap noise is annoying like Cita  
Turn into a triple-X monster from a fairy tale movie  
He don't know me very well, do he? King Geedorah, crush on his seed's teacher  
They need to pay her better, she had nothing on the reefer  
Heifer and I had to offer her a stick of gum  
She was as thick as they come and taught a strict curriculum Which is only good for my son  
When I'm in the hood? Razor's on tongue  
Nowadays, it's amazing raising young

Rule number one, keep your fazers on stun

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>