

# Kon Queso

## MF DOOM

Give it a sec for the pain to start  
This wreck right here, it ain't for the faint of heart  
They thought they saw the worst verse  
From the team of G men who seem like nerds at first  
Once they get to know us people dig us  
Leaders in the fight for equal rights for niggaz  
Inventor of the more demented flow, nobody doubt it  
Just go for it, if you bout it bout it or rowdy, rowdy  
Whatever's clever, the master fold  
Who every hooka heard of but now, ho, no  
If we see tomorrow, the next day classes  
The villain in the back with the x-ray glasses  
Have no fear, the ninja here  
Feel em like the tinge in your ear from drinkin ginger beer  
When it's on loco head gon' lay low  
And heat it like beef patty, coco bread kon queso  
If you say so lace the whole case load  
They say he wear a metal mask in case his face show  
He told em they flows is bitch talk and ayo's  
His whole crew walk with pitchfork and halos  
Say, ho, if you never worked a J-O  
And keep more cash then a stash in a peso  
Okay, yo, y'all know who to follow  
Tie em up in the crib and leave the place hollow  
Oh, shoot the goose, shes loose  
So wild you couldnt chase it down with straight fruit juice  
Frown like the first time you taste cous cous  
Stash the deuce deuce, troops askin truce, truce  
Today on intense wreck week  
We have the super villain in his own defense to speak  
It's all part of my mental techniques  
Available to freaks and pencil neck geeks  
Train the same brain to a insane train of thought  
On a campaign trail he came to gain your support  
Charge cash for a autograph  
Say some shit to make your daughter laugh then slaughter the ass  
Seem em on the big screen like Steve McQueen  
Do something and never be back once he leaves the scene  
Keep more medicated pads than Stridex  
For his own side wrecks with no known side effects  
Before you press charges use your noodle  
So what when he grab the mic he scratch your cute cuticles  
Keep your mouth shut, everything will be beautiful  
It would be often rude to you, now get back to your hooty hoo  
Damn it, it ain't worth the drama, can it  
From the calm bandit eat rhymers like pomegranate  
Soon as he stepped in he lit the room  
Boom, reschedule my noon with Britt Hume  
Doom in love with Mary Jane, she's my main thing  
Pulled her right from that web head, what a lame brain  
Maintain and say it, dont spray it

You wanna see your girl again, you might as well pay it  
If I had a dime for every rhymers that bust guns  
I'll have a cool mil for my sons in trust funds  
When I was broker than a broke dick dog  
I always kept a L to smoke in thick fog  
When it rain it sure do thunderstorm  
I got more rhymes in the summer than musty underarms  
One, two, microphone checker  
First learned to neck off a Home Ec homewrecker  
This is back when he was like crib age  
When he hit the stage its like a gauge to the rib cage  
Break the mic like a rock star, break a guitar  
Jump off the stage like, yee haw

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