

# Mad Man Departure

## Kool Keith

Yeah, outro, Mad Man  
Everytime I see your motherfuckin' ass  
You always with some motherfuckers around you  
You know why? 'Cause you're motherfuckin' scared  
But I'ma pick you out motherfucker I like to boost myself 'cause all you niggaz can kiss my ass  
Critics like my balls, bitches get jealous  
Y'all on some old funny-ass shit, hang with a bunch of fellas  
You can't fuck with me, shiny head like Telly Savalas Look at your favorite rap star, corny as a motherfucker  
Scarecrow hardcore, I flip your tour bus over  
Pull your plug on your stage show on your fuckin' tour  
Put a piece of your fuckin' hand in the refridgerator Book your shit Monday  
You'll see me with three niggaz with stockin' caps  
With sawed-off shotguns, waitin' for your black asses  
Then come to Apollo to play, blow your session away You don't wanna fuck around  
I don't give a fuck if you in the studio with bodyguards  
You can hide behind fuckin' Big Ray  
Bash you in the face with a fuckin' ashtray  
Move you out in a stretcher Walk you to the fuckin' ambulance  
With blood all over my fuckin' pants  
That's what you get for tryin' to do a b-boy stance  
Next I'ma step to all you homo ass niggaz that dance Move that glittery shit out my vision  
And face the fuckin' collision  
Treat you like the Lifers Group  
27 years, I'ma act like I'm in fuckin' prison  
Say somethin' now motherfucker, say somethin' I bite your fuckin' nose, spit back in your fuckin' lap  
See somethin' funny? See somethin' funny?  
See somethin' funny motherfucker? Amputate your face off  
Fuck around cut your shoulder blade off Disconnect three of your fingers  
You won't be able to point at shit  
Or wave a fuckin' cab down, look at you bleedin'  
With that rap shit on the fuckin' ground That's right motherfucker  
You knew I was comin' to see you from the beginnin'  
But you was talkin' all that bullshit  
But I'ma see you in, time, that's right  
When I get to yo' motherfuckin' ass  
I'ma work my way up there See youse a faggot ass nigga  
You moved to the suburbs  
You think you safe, workin' by phone  
You can't go nowhere and you hidin'

You stay in hotels, and [unverified]  
And smoke a bunch of fuckin' weed, that's right Lookin' at each other  
Fuckin' each other in the ass  
Bullshittin' and playin' with Playstation  
I'ma tell you straight  
I ain't no kid, I'm a grown-ass fuckin' man

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