1	2	3	4
Trip ping off the	beat kinda,	drip ping off the	meat grinder
Heat niner,	pim ping,	strip ping, soft	sweet minor
Chi na was a	neat signer,	trou ble with the	script
Di gits double	dipped, bubble	lipped , subtle lisp	mid get
Bor derline	schizo,	sort of fine	tits though
Pour the wine,	whore to grind,	quar ter to nine,	let's go
E ver	since ten e-	le ven, glad she	made a brethren
Then it's	last down,	se ven alli-	gator seven,
at the gates of	hea ven. Knockin',	no answer,	slow dancer,
hopeless ro-	mancer,	dopest flow	stan zas
Yes, no?	Villain,	Me tal Face to	Des tro
Guess so,	still incredi-	ble in	escrow
Just say	Ho!	I'll test the	ya yo
Wild West	style fest,	y'all best to	lay low
Hey bro,	Day Glo,	set the bet,	pay dough
Befoh' the che dda	get away,	best to get	Maa co
The	worst hated	God who perpe-	trated odd
favors. De mon-	stra ted in the	per forated	Rod Lavers
			In all
quad	flavors,	Lord,	save us. Still
back in the	game like	Jack La Lane	Think you know the
name , don't	rack your brain.	On a fast	track to
half in-	sane	Eith er in a	slow beat or
that the speed of	"Wrath of	Kane" Laughter	pain "Hack-
thoo'ing" songs	lit , in the	booth , with the	best host
Doing bong	hits, on the	roof , in the	west coast
He's at it a-	gain,	mad at the	pen. Glad
that we	win, a tad	fat, in a bad	hat for men
Grind	the cinna mon ,	Manhatten	war mon gers
You can find the	villain in	sa tin,	con gas
The	van screech es. The	old man	preaches
bout the gold sand	beaches. The	cold hand	reach es for the
old tan	Ellesse 's		
			Je sus