

All Caps - MF DOOM, Madlib, and Madvillain Lyrics

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"All Caps"

So nasty that it's probably somewhat of a travesty having me

Daily told the 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 slow

Should'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 cutter

As he utter the calm flow (Your mother)

Don't talk about my moms, yo

Sometimes he rhyme quick, sometimes he rhyme slow

Or vice versa

Whip up a slice of nice verse pie

Hit it on the first try

Villain: the worst guy

Spot hot tracks like spot a pair of fat asses

Shots of the scotch from out of square shot glasses

And he won't stop 'til he got the masses

And show 'em what they know not through flows of hot molasses

Do 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 name

And 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 wig

Allegedly, the investigation is still ongoing

In this pesky nation he gots the best con flowin'

The pot doubles, now they really got troubles

Madman never go pop like snot bubbles

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