

JT Music - Five Ways to Kill a Toon

{verse 1 (mc lars as smart ass)}:

**I'm that weasel with the heart of a dragon with a stun gun
Make your body hiccup as i hit you with these dum dums
Try me, i dare them, get mickey and tear him
Limping like benny, i bang like a snare drum
Why? i be on that tom and jerry
Dip you like a shoe, paint dripping like a berry
Smarty the weasel, remember my name
Dethrone the mouse from the kingdom he claims
I got killers on my squad, you got goofies
Blast you out the sky, i'm a red baron snoopy
Oh boy, rodent dip on the menu tonight
â€˜cause the clock's ticking down on your copyright
Bomb in your clubhouse, runaway brain
Not a single hit movie that you've starred in, just saying
I'm the toon patrol's numero uno
Holding hands with minnie as she's crying at your funeral**

{chorus}

**Five ways to kill a toon today
In judge doom's name they play the game
Weasels on a hunt, dip in hand
Chasing toons from toontown land
Mickey, donald, goofy too
Pluto, chip and dale, they through
Weasels on a hunt coming for you
Coming for you**

{verse 2 (jt music as psycho)}:

Coming after disney is a doozy
But even for a toon, i'm a little loony
Looking in my eyes, are you feeling oopy?
Because i'm a weasel who can make you woozy
And i'm gunning for goofy, who's he? soon to be missing
After the acid in which i'm gonna dip him
He's such a halfwit, but i got precision
In spite of the fact that my dizziest vision
Gets straight out my jacket, i'm gonna be ripping
My posse did not give me one bit permission
So a razor is all i got
But when i give you a trim, i don't miss a spot
Like an acme accident, i watch you plotting
Frame your ass like you're roger rabbit
If you're rooting for goofy in this war
You don't have a dog in the fight anymore

{verse 3 (schaffer the darklord as greasy)}:

You want that sleazy beastie? easy peasy
I'm the weasel in the green suit, call me greasy
When piggies squeezed me, caught a four year pause
In oz, my cellmate was adebisi
Back on the streets, and it's time for beating
Goody two-shoe toons with no rhyme or reason
Half expertise and half a lot of luck
Now it's open season on donald duck
I'ma gut him, i'ma cut him open with a switchblade
I'ma handle this one in a quick way
Got a towel? blood is coming sick thick, wow
Water fowl, who's a stubborn nitwit now?
I'll make a pate, but where's the rest of his body go?
Maldita sea la madre que te parió

Oh, i'm so ecstatic with the violence and havoc
I'm having, i might just die laughing
{chorus}

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{verse 4 (the stupendium as wheezy)}:

Hey, who's that coming through a cloud of smoke?
Got that smog in me, honest, the amount i toked
Got dogs to out-fox and the hound to poach
Gonna rap against wheezy? you're bound to choke
Hey, pluto! one half of a duo!
Master leads the cast, but check the past and where were you-o?
Overlooked for thirty years, you don't appear, not even drew-o
Only came back in the 80s in our film as a cameo
Mute mutt! whassamatta? cheshire cat got your tongue?
What's the deal, why ya' keeping shtum?
'cause if you're a dog " and goofy's a dog...
Why you on a leash? what, you playing dumb?
Well, it ain't gonna save ya! fine, don't believe me?
I'll dip both your bitches, dinah and fifi
Coughing fits as i smoke 'em - now
Will your coffin fit when i snub you out?
{verse 5 (mc snax as stupid)}:

Stupid weasel, i don't play
Not really sure how i got the name
What's that? you heard i ain't the sharpest tack?
Well, how about the one on my baseball bat?
Chip and dale, my new targets
Two for one, that's a bargain
I'm hardcore, but you're mick foley
I'll throw you off the cell into the dip, homie
I've never really been one to call out a sellout
But y'all did a reboot after you fell out?
I'm the crook? don't make me laugh
Think i'm dumb? here's some math
Two little chipmunks running
When they see a '37 dodge humpback coming
Five weasels above the law
And that's 48 reasons that i love my job

{chorus}

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