You should never argue with a crazy mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mimind you oughta know by now (you oughta know by) you can pay You should never argue with a crazy mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi... is that all you get for your money?

You should never argue with a la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la You oughta know by now
You should never argue with a crazy ma-ma-ma-ma-ma
You oughta know la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la
You should never argue with a crazy muh-muh-muh-muh-ma
You ought know by now
You should never argue with a bluh-bluh-bluh-bluh
Is that all you get for your money?
Okay! Okay!

Chasing investment paper, like what Twitter get Sick of arguin' with white dudes on the internet When I'm gassed on my own black pass, like how a wigger get I like to slow it down with a marijuana cigarette Occasionally with powders in it Yes, talcum fresh Yeah good hair, You could say I'm Malcolm-esque Like the tresses like the dresses flowy and sexy Spin off, blow up, Joanie and Chenchny Yeah I rocked him to his Georgia Dome Caucasian wars cream topical like Cortisone Leave a message on my phone, I'm only sort of home The rest of me is sort of in the zone where the do-dos roam They're all up on the tube, no protostome Hack-sawed, Slack-jawed, Like they short a chromosome Leave your boy alone like, Michael Latoya Holmes And rich interior world's a joy to own, 'cause

You should never argue with a na-na-na-na-na-na-na you oughta know by now You should never argue with a crazy ma-ma-ma-ma-ma you oughta knowwww-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da-da...

You na never argue with a crazy na-na-na-na-na you oughta know by now You should never argue widdo doo-doo-da-da-da

I get around like a vinyl All sales final, Lionel Richie I'm so gangsta, prissy Chicks don't wanna fuck with me Yet me people seem to let me Get away with wildin', like I won an Emmy Grammy, Tony, Oscar, Rasta Impostors Mangos, Trinidad attorneys Burning, S.N.S. herning, learning, cultures Culture vultures' sculptures, nature nurture Public freak-outs, if you gotta problem, find me, speak out, speak out Get in the middle of Little Italy Samburg Dosa, told ya, funny blowing dolga No more smoking doja You should know now Know how I do what I do I drink, I think, I chew two blues, one thing

You should ba-ba-ba-be-ba, be-ba-ba-ba-ba-be-ba
You should ba-ba-ba-be-ba
You should ba-ba-ba-be-ba, buddie-ba-ba-ba, biddie-ba-ba-ba
Etc., etc.