## Riva F/ Dannii Minogue ''halfsharkalligatorhalfman''

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Intro One: (only on Dr. Octagon "hidden track" original version)

I would have been completely dead had it not been for the Shark Man.

Shark Man? \*chuckling\*

Judging from his appearance, that's the most appropriate

name I could come up with for him.

I hate this kid.

This uhh... THING you're talking about.

It had the body of a shark, and the arms and face of a man?

That's the chap.

Holy jumping jackfish!

Intro Two: Mr. Gerbik

\*moaning, growling\*

Yes, you have met the dangerous 208 year-old Uncle of Dr. Octagon.

I myself Mr. Gerbik. Half-shark, half-man, skin like alligator.

Carrying a dead walrus. Check it.

Verse One: Mr. Gerbik

With my white eyes, gray hair, face is sky-blue yellow Sideburns react, my skin is colored lilac My skin turn orange and green in the limousine People think I'm mixed with shark, drinking gasoline Underwater I breathe and let loose on my sleeve Walking down Hollywood Boulevard with a credit card Three alligators behind me, feel my skin is hard Transvestites, and people watch space parasites I left his head in the store, legs in the street Body in Wilcox, with blood dripping off my feet L.A.P.D. through gray clouds couldn't see me I first turned rainbow, closed my eyes, watch my brain glow People got scared and ranned away they think I'm

weird
I was born this way, halfsharkalligator
Is he weird??

Chorus: Mr. Gerbik \*singing\*

half-shark-alligator-half-man "Half man, half shark!" half-shark-alligator-half-man "Half man, half shark!"

Verse Two: Mr. Gerbik

My vomit fluctuates, covers your skull like protoplasm Lightning bugs turn pink, on my tongue catches spasms

Green elephants, I battle streets with a zebra My mechanism is more than Dionne's psychic voodoo African beads, snakeskins, cold script through you my medical passes

You can't see, with greedy glasses Carbon dioxide, pour right through em with gases My description dinosaur

I was made half-shark-half-man, my skin is like razor blades

Seven-oh-seven, Mr. Gerbik

Verbally no one change my thoughts, animals fly from Philly

My appetites more big it's time for wildabeasts Adjust my skulls, seven eyes switch hydraulic scribbles and shrimps, mack gorillas like a pimp Half-shark-alligator-man

Chorus 2X

Verse Three: Mr. Gerbik

In my real world, orangutangs dance for Thanksgiving With skeleton bones and skunk tails, is my mission Holding backward raps to all my power packs Babboons clap, and girl horses wanna hit the sack We're too bold for ocean water, monkeys sniffin ice Contact Jupiter pools Martians bring my rice I'm out flyin with purple capes in the twilight Oooh ooh ooh, tonight's the night My oxygen region's, New York to California Half shark alligator half man!

Outro: PBS "Nature"

It takes a supreme feat of strength to swim through

the water plows while dragging two hundred and fifty pounds on your back... the crocodile's teeth are designed to seize and hold, not to cut through skin. During all the hours the somber lay in the water, but are unable to penetrate the deer's tough hide. The crocodiles make a few token objections; but in the end, give up the struggle.

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