Dr Dre "He's Bionic"

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Intro:

He's Bionic! (x4)
He's Bionic! He's Bionic! He's Bionic, Bionic,
Bionic!
He's Bionic! Aaah Bionic! (x2)

Verse 1: Yella

There's no measure of the skills that are in his hands
People ask "Is he machine or man?"
Positions what he's called or just Dr Dre
People take a look cos he's your future DJ
When he cuts the beat you all will know
because his records start to smoke and then his
turntables glow
If you're a sucka DJ then you'll have a comic
Step to the front if you like embarassment

Chorus:

He's Bionic! Yes! He's Bionic! So fresh! *repeat*

Verse 2: Yella

Acquired the skill that you must learn to become a DJ Doctor, not a grabbin turn Always seen wit you nurses by his side and you can bet that the Doctor keeps them satisfied His supersonic speed is his ace in the hole Over all the top DJ's, Dr Dre's in control He operates in LA cos it's the place to be He's B-I-O-N-I-C

Chorus

Verse 3: Yella

Now as the wheels start burnin and the mixer explodes The wax from his discs will make you suckas corrode Radiation level rises to degrees unknown
The circuits overloaded then your speakers are blown
Now ya hear a loud thunder that vibrates the ground
cos his hands are movin faster than the speed of
sound
Everybody runs and they try to avoid
but it's too late cos the place is already destroyed

Chorus

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