

Dr. Dog "Neighbors Next Door"

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[keith]
Yo jacky, this keith.
It's the answering machine
I left the keys under the rug
There's some meat up in the closet
If you goin through it out tonight
I'ma run up to tower records to get a pizza
Aight
Ima come back

[dr. dooom]

Yeah

Chewin alligator meat live cowsteak
Sittin on old newspapers by thekitchen sink
You think I'm off limits driving a 74 dodge plymouth
Up the street with human feet colored apple-green
With spots eatinblueberry pop tarts
With the eighth body in my trunk my elbow bleeds with lumps

Walkin from the sanitation dump with rotten skulls
On my waterbed with miller beer kegs
Blood in my cabinet, ears in my closet
Watchin the raptors play the houston rockets
With your arms in the freezer I grab a icicle
Puttin fingerprints on my bicycle

Walkin up to have a drink at the club? there is? three irish chicks

Lookin at me like I'm sick

Walkin by chin-chins I stole the keys from ya friends Lookin out ya ? madrion? hotel window like elvis presley

Coming down the elevator

Good evening mister excuse me pardon me with body parts

And credit cards walkin down sunset boulevard past the red light

I threw a rat with mayonnaise at ya head lights Four blonde girls screamed and put on their hi-beams I fake like I'm? vomiting smoking sick? threw acid on their stomachs

And drove of with a wig down la brea listen to a tape by

slayer

Parked in a parking lot behind burger king

Eatin a raw pack of chicken wings

With blood on my fingers I blast a cd by the staple singers

The cops told me to turn it down,

They like my shoes from buster brown

I went up the block an bought some incense

For the wrong smells in the air conditioner vents

Hey kid need twenty cents havin a cook-out with my neighbor

How ya like the meat flavor mmmm

Chorus:

[dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] sorry bout the noise last night

[dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] hey hey y'all got some toilet paper

[dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] don't mind the smell from across the hall [dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] see ya at twelve midnight comin over

[jacky jasper]

Ya shell shocked, cuts a rock mad? blood? vulcan like spock

Pull ya ribs out suck ya own cock

Block twenty-five knots laid up outta luck

Cut ya ass open stuff ya like a duck what

? attraction? recarnation in a slump twenty-five cents

And a german dick pumped up

Should a known the killa from the jump junk

In veins impedes the brain hijackin planes

Pull a kotex out of louis lane

Explain the sky rain

Cadillacs and dead bitches consort with witches

Twenty-five sistas pussies with blisters we burn'em in rivers

Saviors of pimps and concubines

Have you ever asked yourself will you fuck marilyn manson

Or become charlie manson deathwish

Or become charles bronson

Take your testicles and your dick for ransom

In a tea jar right next to the cookie jar

With nose and tits smoking a cigar

Beverly hills superstar jacky jasper

Keith a.k.a. dr. dooom
Twenty-five dead chicks with an ice pick
Machine guns galactica brooms pay for room two
Into sci-fi we stay fly
Seven heads an ten horns
Side died ripped open eyeball for a subway token
Asshole broken manics in a cave spandex columbo
smokin
Panties in liquid pinesol soakin
Selling glass to dr. bones, dr. dooom ? ass lie on
cellphone?
Sportin scuba fins in a limo

Sportin scuba fins in a limo
Eatin fingers on a hunt
Attached with a pick ass out dick out
Nigga what you want?
[dr. dooom]
I want a kotex with whip cream

Chorus:

[dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] sorry bout the noise last night

[dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] hey hey y'all got some toilet paper

[dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] don't mind the smell from across the hall [dr. dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

[jacky jasper] I'm comin over twelve midnight to borrow some sugar

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