

Dr. Doom

"Do Not Disturb"

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Okay, night time
It's dark outside
I'm the man with the pumpkin
Oh no
(Oh yeah)

I'm above big stars with whack raps
Can you imagine the silly contestant
Tryin' to spit with bras over a tit
With shoes and slacks

Then repeated pieces of feces talkin'
Recycled subjects on the major label
Lawyers solicitin' tracks

I'm ashamed of everybody pressed up on wax
Because they rusty and corroded
And skirt and pump promoted
To walk the streets with nightgowns and teddy bears
Don't give me Teddy stares

You might as well get a petition to add more packs of
hair
Sittin' in the barber chair, at your local swap meet
The kicks from Bruce Lee, you can't stop me

The buried bones and stuff
(Do not disturb)
Bloodstains on the pickup truck
(Do not disturb)
The voodoo dolls are tough
(Do not disturb)
They return to dust
(Do not disturb)

Your chance to talk the same stuff is irrelevant to me
You're a glorified peasant to me
Your chick has the face of the gorilla
Of course she can bring a present to me

A guy that look like Friday the 13th
Jason after he drowned is goin' to court

Can you believe a real jealous monster's mad?
'Cause my vocals stay clear

With his amputated ears on the floor
The court papers, I tore
You come with it, now medical center wanna sue me
Play the back of the Club Rolex
Release some more that wanna do me

Take the top of my head, baby use the grease instead
Girls get mad put your weave into a ponytail
Head down to see basketball players
With a sign on your back that say booty for sale

The worms crawl up your skin in a roach motel
In a one-star jacuzzi, my feet soak so well
Sign on the door, monkeys don't ring the bell

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Now that the pickup truck is fixed up, the F-150
Ridin' past the hornet house, doin' F one-sixty
The wolves start howlin' when I come up the road
The animals peep my flow, the reindeer's
Jump across my windshield wipers

The moose clap, your whole town miss me
Especially after late '95, run up to Poughkeepsie
Don't test me, slidin' down your face with a jet ski
Ask anybody in circle that met me

I'm not a good baboon but you still wanna pet me
Woman think I'm bugged out but the Louis V
Notepad make you sweat me
Some with VW motors in they mind
Don't have the power to outjet me

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