

## **Dr. Doom** **"Simon"**

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Yeah, Simon, I'm talkin' to you, this motherfucker right here's for you  
You got a lot of motherfuckers comin' up on your show  
And you try to act like you motherfuckin' judgin' every fuckin' body  
You ain't no motherfuckin' body

Fuck American Idol, Simon and his whack ass  
He can kiss the bottom of my foot and Paula can kiss my black ass  
That show is for no pro, it's for a jackass  
I piss on the ratings with a scuba diving tank with a German mask

The type of guy to defecate on jazz and bluegrass  
Paint your face black I guarantee all your assets  
You'll leave with a blue ass  
I'm that insurance guy that come with a tow truck  
When your Maybach crash  
These microphone niggaz with big budgets is trash

Lassie type niggaz who don't bark back  
They sneak bite niggaz  
I'm ready for combat with poison down on the floor  
You come up and test my shit like a rat  
You pick a spot where you think you fuckin' hot

And watch me wipe my ass wit'cha baseball cap  
I piss on your pants from the Gap  
Your bitch be fucked up with Noxzema on her face  
With a headwrap  
That shit your spit to everybody is head crap

Fuck with Franklin Fred rap  
You're just a man sneakin' back through a crack in rap  
Flip your fuckin' toupee like a flapjack  
You a sap in rap, that bitch ain't got no fat ass in the magazines

That's mad flat, she's just hyped up with a corny basketball ass  
That's mad fat, in fact she's a DVD, homeless cat

Somebody I wouldn't want to dance to my track  
Or put on some pants to my track

How you gon' stand there? You better be in a b-boy  
stance to my track  
Everybody flippin over a bullshit thong in your butt  
crack  
Now I'm hyper toned up with a Corona  
She ain't got gas in her ass to get from Corona

She's a roommate livin' on a budget from a loaner  
A grown-ass woman flyin' back and forth to a yellow  
Toyota  
Fuckin' with some cornbread  
Ten carat gold chain nigga that look like Yoda  
How the fuck you gon' represent plastic surgery?  
Yo' ass, movin in with the club promoter

How long you gon' do that shit 'til you get older and  
bolder?  
With strength from the butt needles  
I'm that nigga that's low-key in the spotlight  
Watchin' your peoples on some real life  
I'm surreal trife, watchin' these girls out in Vegas  
Askin' Carmelo Anthony to turn on they Con Edison  
lights

Yeah, We rule, Dr. Doom is in the fuckin' room  
Now you take that motherfucker personal, I want y'all to  
cover your ass  
I'ma be there, motherfucker I'ma be there  
Right in the back of your fuckin' dandruff, right on top  
of your hair  
Yeah

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