

## **Dr. Doom**

### **"Step N Fetchers"**

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Yeah, a special bulletin  
Dr. Doom

Now I'm lookin' from the outside, a lot of soul sellin'  
Tuxedo rebellin', they posted up with a lot of Duke Ellin'  
Retarded storytellin'  
Blacks with white lips, chewin' chicken and watermelon

Corporate tap dancers, they sap dancers  
Monkeys with money, with cups  
On they feet, they sing and rap on every beat  
They can't seem to notice, the glamorous

Slick three marble sound check floors  
I guess the demons sound check yours  
The Betty Boo's of rap  
They make you lose in rap

Stephen  
(Yes, sir)  
Fetcher  
(I'll fetch it)  
Tap dance  
(I'se ready)  
Monkeys with a cup

Go head up there and play the guitar  
Look like a starvin' slave, what way are you tryin' to  
pave?  
You's a artificial, piece of tissue, takin up space in  
another issue  
The public stay laughin, I don't have to get you

You's a test tube baby, the test tube Cag' Lacey  
You too Sammy Davis'd out to face me  
With one eye on Broadway, how you gon' face me  
In broad day, with the food tray? Flyin' your way, out of  
Rahway

Your hand turn spicy, sautÃ©, soakin' in the Oil of  
Olay  
Upsettin' your stomach, girl got you takin' fart pills

A lot of Roluids  
You think you somethin' with rubber bands on your  
braids

Stephen  
(Yes, sir)  
Fetcher  
(I'll fetch it)  
Tap dance  
(I'se ready)  
Monkeys with a cup

The music got you hot, in the hotel  
The whims that you getting' flimsy  
Fred Astaire'd out, you wear it out like you could vic  
You move and switch like Frank's hot but Frank you not

You think you not, the overtime mill' spent to promote  
you  
You think you flow too  
Anythin' you go to  
You let the man behind you come and mold you

Your chick set up the night, she told you  
Enveloped up, they lick and fold you  
You just a ball around the team, they throw you  
You can't count, tell me how much they owe you

A place to live, a studio with ProTools?  
Advance in the car  
Now you ridin' around like you so cool

Stephen  
(Yes, sir)  
Fetcher  
(I'll fetch it)  
Tap dance  
(I'se ready)  
Monkeys with a cup

Stephen  
(Yes, sir)  
Fetcher  
(I'll fetch it)  
Tap dance  
(I'se ready)  
Monkeys with a cup

This goes out to the Uncle Toms in the music business  
Don't pretend that you don't  
I watch the Grammys every year, and the American

Music Awards

I see all of y'all doin' the monkey dance

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