

Dr. Dooom

"You Live At Home With Your Mom"

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Yeah, to all my fans, the people, who don't know
What I been goin' through to make my own

Now it's time to hurt your feelings as I upsets music
industry fan
Hey, yo my man, look at my hand, they look human
right?
You think I'm a monster, ill circus clown
Not a specimen, don't look at me funny when I come
around

A and R been tryin' to figure me out for years
Tryin' to re-duplicate me but they can't so they hate me
While white boys run the head of black music
With a Japanese assistant

What does a Chinese kid know about the rap game?
That's a shame as I see and watch on BET
There's a million uncreative rappers tryin' to be me
I'm startin' to feel like Jimi Hendrix

When they covered the story who started rock
Magazines put blankets over my interviews
They don't wanna see me on channel 7 news, tellin' the
truth
Off the project roof, they always have secret spies with
eyes

Watchin' me recordin' my album, send in producers
with wack tracks
And DAT's, messin' up my whole format
Can you imagine somethin' on the kneeboard with Con-
Funk-Shun?
With an alternative hippie kid from the record label
watchin' your back

Talkin' about, Mariah Carey's funky
Makin' the average group buckdance like a barrel full
of monkys
While I break out to shoppin' mall he's makin' a quick
phone call
About my sound is too new and different

I need to be regular like Dru Hill and a little more ill
(Hey Keith, we want you to be ill)

Leave me alone, leave me alone
(Politics, politics)
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Of course I'm hard to work with 'cause you hard to work
with
I don't wanna meet Insane Clown Posse and collaborate
I'm tryin' to innovate and think quick at a fast rate
Why you mad 'cause I'm original, you can't do the
material

When I sit back and watch you act big
Spend your budget on your video
I'm in one of my three luxury apartments eatin' Raisin
Bran cereal
While you front low, I take my bike ride down to Wells
Fargo

How long is it gon' take, nine-hundred-thousand in
clear
Takin' with a clear, I don't need a Benz this year
Took care of my paperwork, takin' United Taxi out to
Vegas
While the average R and B group is doin' a promo
concert

Ignorin' your phone calls from broke labels
Who try to put out underground MC's
Tryin' to get me to rap on a wack jazz track for one G
How dare you try to insult me?

I got 40 grand for three minutes to write a song with
Prodigy
Other crews don't get budget, got the nerve to call me
Welcome to the business, stand as a witness
Work on your stomach, do physical fitness

I ain't playin', all this African stuff all look the same
I don't need a Joey Neckbone puttin his artwork on my
CD
Drawin' Apple Jacks and Honeycomb with me sittin' on
the throne

No I'm takin' a regular picture by the hotel St.
Bonaventure
Besides I do wear a coat in the winter
And eat at beautiful resteraunts

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Why you think I should wear a motorcycle helmet?
Why don't you wear it? Put on some wings like a parrot
Let's discuss this contract
Why are you hypin' up a normal female group
With fat cellulite that sound wack?
Most of y'all goin' out like Uncle Tom's, like Louis
Armstrong
Wearin' a tattoo and goin' onstage like Tracy Chapman

I cancelled a big tour 'cause I was prepared
Y'all on the road with per diem money and y'all scared
While y'all walk and look hard
Your manager got his name all over your Versatile card

And plus this video treatment sucks, the fish lens
effects
The lens to the camera only cost a hundred bucks
Look at the director, tryin' to tell me what to do
I done this before, 14 degrees freezin' cold
Doin' 'Poppa Large' with a cage on my head, that's
dead

Don't get your imagination too messed up
I'm wearin' a Yankee hat and a Starter I'm not dressin'
up
How you gonna tell me what to wear?
I don't need mascara and a stylist

Save that for a big rock group like Pantera, Experience
Next Plateau, Mercury, Wild Pitch, EMI, Capitol,
DreamWorks
Never got dropped, put my lyrics away and stopped
Too many people with hands in my projects
Havin' fantasies of me bein' Superman you bein' stupid
man

I'm like Prince, you might see me once every five years

At the record company, while most of y'all live at the
label
Beggin' for your rent and car notes to be paid
Under the table, doin' routine dances for advances
(Ooh, you get involved)

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