

Ice Cube

"Dr. Frankenstein(feat. Mr. Short Khop"

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Supreme gangsta shit
We dream gangsta shit
[rain pouring] Yes [electric shock, beaker tingling]
Yes [knock on dorr]
Yeah what is it? [continual knocking on door]
What is it?!? (Doctor, is everything alright?)
Yes, I'm straight, go to bed [thunder claps]
[animal screams] Yeah! Yeah!
[woman screaming] It's ALIVE!

[Ice Cube]

It's pourin rain, thunder and lightning
Clash of the titans, I'm home writin
Gangsta rap has arrived, I'm the only man alive
October 31st, 1985
Hard times, just got harder
Adolescent Ice Cube, the shit starter
A martyr, thanks to the father
for bein this mean as sixteen raps, feel like the bitch
scream

You learned about your triple beam from me You stopped payin for pussy and hit that ass for free A little G never thought, that I could change the world witta attitude, a Raider jacket and a jheri curl Got every girl wantin to do me, screw me Boyz N The Hood, the first rap, the first movie Oooh wee *woman screaming* it's alive So whatchu gon' do 24-7, 3-65 Dr. Frankenstein

[Mr. Short Khop - x2]
Ooooh wee, it's alive
You better run and hide
Cover your ears and your eyes

[Ice Cube]

Dr. Frankenstein

The world had to bow to this new style
Dial 9-1-1, makin more money than the law allow
But Fuck Tha Police, they can get deez
Now who was sayin shit like that before me?

No-body, but everybody wanna take the star's place and be Scarface in the car chase Illigitimate, counterfeit Even got white boys talkin shit off the shit I invent No no, motherfuckers musta took a photo Tryin to call my gangsta shit 'mafioso' but who ya usin? Fool it ain't no solution to the evolution, of pimps and prostitution I cuss, skanlous, I give a rush to niggas who mind turn to mush, smokin on brush Hush, I'm just a lush for this Hen Chrome electroids, connected to my pen When, blowin motherfuckers ain't knowin what we goin through Spiritually, lyrically showin you They call me, 'AmeriKKKa's Most Hated' Gettin liberated by this monster I created Dr. Frankenstein

[Mr. Short Khop] We love to bump you Frankenstein Yo' shit is the best Take my body and my mind Don't fuck with the stress Hit me with that game to win If you want, hit me again We love you Frankenstein We love you Frankenstein

[Ice Cube]

Now how many times did a nigga have to warn ya? Ya fuckin up the formula (call the coroner) It's outta hand, cos sucker ass niggas like you try to pay the rent off my blueprint New cent to the industry You thought my shit was biodegradable, uh uh, it's unfadeable Unstoppable, runnin through your suburbs Incredible thug words We gets down, nigga do the Monster Mash and watch a nigga like me collect monster cash Cos I'm sittin wit this bitch who got monster ass Keep em wonderin how long the Don will last And never pass, and when I want it buttered on toast Can't no nigga see Ice Cube on no coast So all you gotta do is focus and see that I'm the fuckin loccest with this hocus pocus Dr. Frankenstein

Dr. Frankenstein, ugh

[Mr. Short Khop - x4] Ooooh wee, it's alive You better run and hide Cover your ears and your eyes

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