

Quincy Jones

"Crack Lab"

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I've got a cracklab in my basement
I'm a shining example of a junior achievement
Cooking up drugs on my chemistry set
Twenty-seven grand a week is what i get
[Chorus:]
I've got a cracklab in my basement
Please don't tell my mommy on me
I've got a cracklab in my basement
Every kid needs a hobby
I'm the only kid on my block with an uzi
All the other fourth graders are jealous of me
I'll be a millionaire by the time I'm thirteen
I'm a perfect example of an American dream
[Repeat Chorus]
My parents are dumb they'll never suspect
And if they do I'll just tell em its a science fair project
My cub scout troop does the distribution
And I'm thinking of expanding into prostitution
[Repeat Chorus]
[Bridge]
You mix it up, You cook it down
You serve it up out on the playground
Crack Lab
[Repeat first verse]
[Repeat chorus]
[Repeat bridge]

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