

Danger Doom "Space Hoes"

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Space Ghost:I don't believe this. I get rid of those two
evil maniacs trying to ruin my show, and I gettwo evil
guests who are trying to ruin my show!
Zorak:Feh! Who came up with the stupid idea of giving
SPACE GHOST his own show?
Doom:
How they gave his own show to Tad Ghostal?
Any given second he could go mad postal
Stay wavin' that powerband space cannon
And had the nerve to jump in the face of Race Bannon
Punked out
Luckily he detonate it(?)
Guess who just smothered whose credited with editing
it(?)
Moltar, the copout
He didn't have no other career choice
He dropped out
Since when the Wayouts included Zorak
Way back he used to rub his thorax in Borax
evil Zorak laugh
I'm not the one who sold him to it
If he won't admit it
I'm not gonna hold him to it
Its all love and no hate though
For all that, he really need to get his own Late Show
Do a monolouge and jest with the guests
Madlib switch the beat and walk him to the desk
With Danger holding down the control room
Late again returning from commercial
I told you Doom
Early, he's on BPT
Catch him on public acess free TV
And we're back on the air with Brak
So, Brak, how you're man got a show that's so wack?
Brak:What?
Have you ever thought to work with Earl Ignignat and
them?
Do you got enough oxygen from this toxic phlegm?
Another sec, his neck woulda caught flames
Mouse switch the screen to some hot dames
Tonights audience received big screen video games
And fifteen seconds of fame

Pitiful aims
It's just a shame
Zoning
Competing for the same primetime slot as Conan
No, dummy, Ichigawa
Announcement free lunch any stunt who lets me plow
her in the shower for a hour
The kids sposed to be sleeping
Or else join us sound like Road Runner
Beep Beep
Later this week Big Ben Klingon
After him there's no one else we could afford to bring
on
Keep it ghetto
And let em know BYOB from the get go
I'd like to propose a toast
To the grossest host
Space Ho's coast to coast
That destructo ray's a played out gag
And that cape and the pantsuit, looking like a straight
out...
Dag, don't mean to sound crunchy
Hit a honey from the back and crumpled up her
scrunchy
A light snack hungry munchy
Felt a funny hunch and then she told me "Donkey-
punch me!"
Tomorrow is Father Guido Sarducci, Father MC and
Charo, coochie coochie
With her new bestseller, "Who you Call a Hoochie?"
Proud sponsor of the Snoochie Boochie Noochies
Look Leela eyeball to eyeballs
And find out how they get inside those sugarpie walls?
Our next guest, a real cutie specimen
And she's starting to get a little booty, Miss Judy Jetson
So, Judy, boxers briefs or figleaf?
As you know I wear my boxers over my big (beef)
Cue the rapper, tell him to bring what little he got
Up against Villy, he's really not diddley squat
Until they head hurt
When it come to wreck
Cruisers like them dudes are red shirts off Star Trek
He Kirk, he Spock, he McCoy
Been B-boy, since you jerks first squeezed toys
Born to be the host with the most
When it's on it's on
Space Ho's, coast to coast
Space Ghost: Do you think I'm just gonna hand over my
show to you, Doom? Have you lost your f**king mind?
Listen, I'm not gonna hand my show over to you. You
know why? Because it's MY SHOW. Mine. Not yours.

Space Ghost. It ain't DOOM coast to coast Yeah, sure,
here are the keys to the show why don't you drive for
awhile. Yeah, America's craving some Doom, here you
go.

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