

World Class Wreckin Cru "He's Bionic"

Visit "[He's Bionic](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro:

He's Bionic! (x4)

He's Bionic! He's Bionic! He's Bionic, Bionic, Bionic,
Bionic!!!!

He's Bionic! Aaah Bionic! (x2)

Verse 1: Yella

There's no measure of the skills that are in his hands
People ask "Is he machine or man?"
Positions what he's called or just Dr Dre
People take a look cos he's your future DJ
When he cuts the beat you all will know
because his records start to smoke and then his
turntables glow
If you're a sucka DJ then you'll have a comic
Step to the front if you like embarassment

Chorus:

He's Bionic! Yes!

He's Bionic! So fresh!

repeat

Verse 2: Yella

Acquired the skill that you must learn
to become a DJ Doctor, not a grabbin turn
Always seen wit you nurses by his side
and you can bet that the Doctor keeps them satisfied
His supersonic speed is his ace in the hole
Over all the top DJ's, Dr Dre's in control
He operates in LA cos it's the place to be
He's B-I-O-N-I-C

Chorus

Verse 3: Yella

Now as the wheels start burnin and the mixer explodes

The wax from his discs will make you suckas corrode
Radiation level rises to degrees unknown
The circuits overloaded then your speakers are blown
Now ya hear a loud thunder that vibrates the ground
cos his hands are movin faster than the speed of
sound
Everybody runs and they try to avoid
but it's too late cos the place is already destroyed

Chorus

Outro:

He's Bionic!
*repeat to fade

Visit [World Class Wreckin Cru](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.