

## **Dr Dooom Kool Keith**

### **"Neighbors Next Door"**

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featuring Jacky Jasper

[Keith]

Yo Jacky this Keith.

It's the answering machine

I left the keys under the rug

There's some meat up in the closet

If you goin through it out tonight

I'ma run up to Tower Records to get a pizza

aight

Ima come back

yeah

[Dr. Dooom]

Chewin alligator meat live cowsteak

sittin on old newspapers by the kitchen sink

You think im off limits driving a 74 Dodge Plymouth

Up the street with human feet colored apple-green

with spots eatin blueberry Pop Tarts

With the eighth body in my trunk my elbow bleeds with lumps

Walkin from the sanitation dump with rotten skulls

on my waterbed with Miller beer kegs

Blood in my cabinet, ears in my closet

watchin the Raptors play the Houston Rockets

With your arms in the freezer I grab a icicle

puttin fingerprints on my bicycle

Walkin up to have a drink at the club ?there is? three  
Irish chicks

lookin at me like im sick

Walkin by chin-chins I stole the keys from ya friends

Lookin out ya ?Madrion? hotel window like Elvis Presley  
coming down the elevator

Good evening mister excuse me pardon me with body  
parts

And credit cards walkin down Sunset Boulevard past  
the red light

I threw a rat with mayonnaise at ya head lights

Four blonde girls screamed and put on their hi-beams

I fake like i'm ?vomiting smoking sick? threw acid on  
their stomachs

And drove of with a wig down La Brea listen to a tape  
by Slayer

Parked in a parking lot behind Burger King

eatin a raw pack of chicken wings

With blood on my fingers I blast a CD by the Staple  
Singers

The cops told me to turn it down,

they like my shoes from Buster Brown

I went up the block an bought some incense

for the wrong smells in the air conditioner vents

Hey kid need twenty cents havin a cook-out with my

neighbor

How ya like the meat flavor mmmm

Chorus:

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] sorry bout the noise last night

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] hey hey yall got some toilet paper

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] don't mind the smell from across the hall

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] see ya at twelve midnight comin over

[Jacky Jasper]

Ya shell shocked, cuts a rock mad ?blood? vulcan like  
Spock

Pull ya ribs out suck ya own cock

Block twenty-five knots laid up outta luck

Cut ya ass open stuff ya like a duck what

?Attraction? recarnation in a slump twenty-five cents

And a german dick pumped up

Shoulda known the killa from the jump junk

In veins impedes the brain hijackin planes

Pull a kotex out of Louis Lane

Explain the sky rain

Cadillacs and dead bitches consort with witches

Twenty-five sistas pussies with blisters we burn'em in  
rivers

Saviors of pimps and concubines

Have you ever asked yourself will you fuck Marilyn  
Manson

Or become Charlie Manson Deathwish

Or become Charles Bronson

Take your testicles and your dick for ransom

In a tea jar right next to the cookie jar

With nose and tits smoking a cigar

Beverly Hills superstar Jacky Jasper

Keith a.k.a. Dr. Dooom

Twenty-five dead chicks with an ice pick

Machine guns galactica brooms pay for room two

Into sci-fi we stay fly

Seven heads an ten horns

Side died ripped open eyeball for a subway token

Asshole broken manics in a cave spandex columbo  
smokin

Panties in liquid pinesol soakin

Selling glass to Dr. Bones, Dr. Dooom ?ass lie on  
cellphone?

Sportin scuba fins in a limo

Eatin fingers on a hunt

Attached with a pick ass out dick out

Nigga what you want?

[Dr. Dooom]

I want a kotex with whip cream

Chorus:

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] sorry bout the noise last night

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] hey hey yall got some toilet paper

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] don't mind the smell from across the hall

[Dr. Dooom] we're ya neighbors next door down on the  
next floor

[Jacky Jasper] I'm comin over twelve midnight to borrow  
some sugar

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