

Dr. Doom f/ Fathed

"Run For Your Life"

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[Dr. Doom] Yeah~! {*echoes*} I'm first, they wanna sue me Why? Because I'm Doc Doomie I'm the first; they mad cause they don't sound like Tupackyy Shakur beat 'em out with the sales that's why I came with the John a.k.a. Dr. Doom kabocky Now I got the work and guns we gotta get rid of ocky I'm usin harder pins, watchin the Backyardigans With the gasoline on my eggs, sippin gin The Son of Frankenstein's friend The script-writer in Hollywood who wrote the movie "Ben" Dodgin the cocaine that make stars look thin Been in magazines with Liz Taylor boots with the skinny legs and bad skin They all meet up at the Mansion to get skeed up with Herman Munster and grandpa See if that's his grandfa' Two machines with laundromat clothes My dog in the oven, with his legs froze In refridgerator mode in a Butterball turkey pose I put the Wolfman on the guestlist for one of my shows Watch the Invisible Man pluck boogers out his nose The mummy get out and sleep with Smack-ola's hoes with gangrene between his toes Frankenberry meetin all the kids with they bows [Chorus: repeat 2X] Word is bond; I'm turnin those forest lights on RUN FOR YOUR LIFE THEY EATIN PEOPLE! Word is bond; I'm turnin those forest lights on PRONTO TO THE CHURCH STEEPLE [Fathed] Radioactive Sasquatch; North American gorilla Midnight stroll, graveyard patrol 24 hours, infinite power, pirate boots Readin The Onion, barbecue feet, I like a crunchy bunion Zombie riddles - ten times worser than Dr. Giggles I'm just the assistant; Dr. D will be with you in a minute Hold the skull of a mummy with the blood of Elvira You're soaking in it I get loose in the waiting room from Beetlejuice Hopping to the mausoleum Uprocking with the zombie stiff like I'm Korean Stressing you out like two Persian dudes in doo-rags and camouflage jumpsuits At the Westside Pavillion, sticking out like a sore thumb Youse a civilian; best to steer clear when I'm building Detonate the whole building~! Skeed in my spaceship dolo (I'll give you five hundred for the Wookie and Solo) [Chorus] [Dr. Doom] Who's that guy that look like Dracula with fangs in the back of ya? The long coat and the black

boat Blood on my hand from chewin the intestines of
the billygoat The leftovers from the lamb Opposite to
taste of ham Throw out better than the fingers in the
frying pan The goop's under the meat to strip the first
french fries I can't stand Frying man I just left the
scene wit'cha spine in my hand I'm movin your
schedule run over your body like MTA motor man
Remove your esophagus off your shoulder Over the
music equipment behind the band No place to come
feed you're where the monster stand Rip your face off
your face with the monster hand Then breakaway from
them doin the monster dance WOOO~! Southside cha-
cha The fluids of the blood leak in the cabinets The
damage of the peanuts and the Raisinets [Chorus]

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