

## **Drag On F/ Jadakiss**

### **"The Shabba-Doo Conspiracy"**

Visit "[The Shabba-Doo Conspiracy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Kool Keith]

Yes! As we interrupt  
For sisters out there ovulating  
Brothers out there... doing private things  
Let's get busy!

[Chino XL]

I be the receiver, of strange mind patterns  
No type of compassion, endless my though process  
hits like a dark cavern, I was bred of toxic parents  
embryonic stages underdeveloped fetal pages that I  
burnt like phasers  
Releasing human excrements on you like Tawana  
Brawley  
Thinking to myself like Pee Wee Herman caught jerking  
off  
I wish nobody saw me, wishing I could hide vibe Kool  
Keith we spark this  
We step on stage MC's dissapear like the rain forest  
So when I rocks again get oxygen get cameras on  
No telling diverse curse selling I'm reversed like  
Hammer son  
Mental capacity, hindered like I'm Forrest Gump  
Bu-dump, for your trunk  
Get you hooked like crack hooked Humpty Hump  
I catch the \*real\* with more sick humor than Benny  
\*Hill\*  
I slap you up and make you \*feel\* what DeVon \*feel\*  
You cry like Dice Clay, like Kunta Kinte I gets loose  
You blowin up's a fucking dream like the gang truce

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo

[Chino] They be perpetratin live, like they wild on the  
avenue

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo

[Chino] But they signed they lives away, now they don't  
know what to do

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo

[Chino] I catch em perpetratin streets over beats when

they through

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo  
\*echoes\*

[Kool Keith]

Super flexin, yo Chino XL, let's inhale  
Funky sex man naked, foresmith is bound to shoot the  
gift  
Riff riff raff, rappers make me giggle giggle laugh  
From the East coast to Texas, I kick a rhyme like Pele  
Strolling knee deep, you take a peep, while my beeper  
beep  
Catchin wreck one two one two achoo achoo achoo  
Sneezing and pleasing, on your ear, verbal easing  
Chocolate flows then drips down through your nose  
Between your legs, I bend your head with beer kegs  
True, I'm blue, the smith can't stick to doo-doo  
Yo Chino we needle we brown with the King Crown  
Rockin underground bound, and pullin girls panties  
down  
Yo check it, yo step with, you puppet muppet nitwit  
Energizing like forty volts, I'm shocking to your anal  
With my goggles paisano, Spiderman against the Rhino  
Leaping on your building, downtown Los Angeles  
Skandalous man, shooting sperm in your perm  
Leaving ways to dry, my urine dropping in your eye  
Burning afro puffs, with that greasy sticky stuff  
I get rough, and plant my seed into your rectum  
Masterbating at warp speed, I pull up in your spectrum

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo  
[Chino] While they be perpetratin live like they wild on  
the avenue  
[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo  
[Chino] Mad cause they signed they lives away now  
they don't know what to do  
[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo  
[Chino] I peep em perpetratin streets over beats cuz  
they through  
[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo  
\*echoes\*

[Chino XL]

Heh heh, let's see who I be now  
The I-N-O behind the C and the H  
With the X add the L I can spell cause I ain't Dan Quayle

[Kool Keith]

Pediatrician my mission Uncle Fester with the skills  
Making Lurch reactivate Morticia's only child was style

[Chino XL]

Sleeping on me like a narcolypetic as I grow  
But you'll be here today and gone tomorrow like The  
Afros  
Like a child alone with Luther, your ass in danger  
MC's collect my styles like small kids do Power Rangers

[Kool Keith]

You holding back on the feeble, small weasel  
No handicap love, elephants on the fence  
Ever since dinosaurs, people stood on Crenshaw  
And palace fade shopping lades, you never saw before  
Bouncing down with more bounce, with music by the  
ounce  
With my finger between the mean California labia  
Dark girl maybe-ia, I think her name is Evia  
Avon computer flex, killin mice and insects

[Chino XL]

I'm, sliding into this beat like  
hot thermometers into your anal channel  
I toss that ass up like  
a gang sign but not wearing flannel  
I'm prefacing like George Jefferson, WHEEZY!  
Chino XL my brother B-Wiz and Kool Keith  
now try to take it easy

[Kool Keith]

My range is high rise, do people know I'm circumcised  
Cut back with the skin, come now, come in come again  
I make light dark, you pimple faced birds  
Wipe your mouth with Clorox, I clean with Spic and Span  
Leave a magical tissue, and yellow vomit in your hand

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo

[Chino] Uh-huh, perpetrating live like they wild on the  
avenus

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo

[Chino] And now they signed they lives away and they  
don't know what to do

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo

[Chino] I caught em perpetrating streets over beats cuz  
they through

[Keith] Gangstas flop, they go pop like Shabba-Doo

[both] Ask your label, I bet they let you do it too

[Kool Keith]

Yes

Always wash your hands with the Lubriderm after  
leaving the public toilets

Remember that... we must keep the earth clean

Lavratories

Remember all the camouflouge Tampax

Visit [Drag On F/ Jadakiss](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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