

Kane And Able F/ Magic

"Neighbors Next Door"

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[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. Doom]

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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