

Former Fat Boys

"I'M A DINOSAURus"

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I ain't the typical dino you meet on the street
I'm a scientist dino, that's why I'm still on my feet
I'm 70 million, but I only look three
And I'm here now thanks to my time machine
Got a lab coat and glasses, I even got my degree
My masters in chemistry, bachelors in history
And I'm here to do work in the pharmaceutical industry
But theme parks are the only ones showing interest in
me
Civilized and couth, ignore my instincts usually
Used to eat meat, now I'm strictly herbs and veggies
And I'm afraid of the public the judge me cuz I'm green
At the grocery, at the movies, I walk in people scream

I'm a Dinosaurus ROAR ROAR Hey everybody I'm a
dinosaur

No one understands my plight, especially my ex wife
Don't the judge, I killed her not some meteorite
She was always bitching like, "go kill us some dinner
tonight"
I married a raptor, now got an Apatosaur for my wife
She was slowing my work and frankly not helping my
game
Like Homo sapiens she was only using 10% of her brain
But I had all 100, back then science brought me fame
Had all the dinos on Pangaea fucking screaming my
name (YAY PETE)
I had my research double checked, but it was
dismissed as lame
The time had came, and there was only on dino to save
I was Clark Kent and Jor-El one in the same
Ever since I travel time in my time machine train
Hey it's also a plane!
Gimme one more second to explain
Can do 0 to 1990 faster than PhDs drop my name
So I was off to America land of the free
I picked the wrong year, and the wrong economy
So I hoped in my machine, but it was pretty low on gas
Checked my wallet, fucking empty, I'll have to find
some cash

For the meantime though I'll just let the people stare
As I walk through the streets of my new home of Bel-Air

So I apply and apply, but I never seem to get jobs
Interviewers think I'm a joke sent over by monster.com
So I got suicidal, loaded, headed to the corner all
lonely

And Eminem walked by said hey you dinosaur blow
me!

I spit back, hey you're fucking full of baloney
He was, I could smell it through his skin I was hungry
Through his tummy, yummy, I was hungry for him
He turned around and shouted let the mixtape war
begin

So I hit the studio with snoop, recorded my first diss
The hip hoppin rapper/dinosaur scientist
The album hit big, but the source awards ignored us
How the fuck do you ignore a walking, rapping,
Dinosaur

So I married Beyonce, but she just wasn't my type
Every scientist rapper need a couple ex wives
As I look to the future, who knows what's in store
Sold my time machine train plane to support my habit
of whores

Whatever ever the case, they'll never be one more of
us

Like Denver, I'm last real mother-fucking Dinosaur

For my homies back in the J T and the C
I think about you every time that I turn the key
Of my hummer it's a bummer now you're fuel to me
But maybe I'll come back baby after bankruptcy
And we'll chill by the lagoon, sip a little dino wine
Couple old friends reunited in the land before time
But till then yo this is where I'll be
90210's the only zip code here for me
And my name is Pete and I'm a Dinosaur
How much longer can this song possibly go on for
That's it it's done, no more

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