

# Dr. Doom, Neighbors Next Door

(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 I'm 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 I'm 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. doom) we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

(jacky jasper) sorry bout the noise last night

(dr. doom) we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

(jacky jasper) hey hey y'all got some toilet paper

(dr. doom) we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor

(jacky jasper) don't mind the smell from across the hall

(dr. doom) 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 f\*\*k 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. doom  
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. doom ? 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. doom)  
I want a kotex with whip cream

Chorus:

(dr. doom) we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor  
(jacky jasper) sorry bout the noise last night  
(dr. doom) we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor  
(jacky jasper) hey hey y'all got some toilet paper  
(dr. doom) we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor  
(jacky jasper) don't mind the smell from across the hall  
(dr. doom) we're ya neighbors next door down on the next floor  
(jacky jasper) I'm comin over twelve midnight to borrow some sugar