

# No Doctors, T-Bone (Pt 2)

I saw you eating breakfast in your hotel  
I watched your whole hotel burn down

Your label's wack  
You'll put out anything  
Even let an old bald man sing

Sounds like Motorhead without the speed  
Smells like your Japanese girlfriend just peed  
P F F T!

You talk about seafood  
I saw your rabbit cage  
Heard it got AIDS

I know the "Hunting Season"'s too raw  
We're not a two-piece  
Don't wear masks at all

You walk around with that Rhode Island stamp  
The way I hear it McOsker runs it like bitch camp

That's the "T-Bone" on you  
Keep your hands off my talk box  
F F You

Clxps  
Cloupas  
Clixzpbs