

Quincy Punx, Crack Lab (In My Basement)

I've got a cracklab in my basement
I'm a shining example of a junior achievement
Cooking up drugs on my chemistry set
Twenty-seven grand a week is what i get

[Chorus:]

I've got a cracklab in my basement
Please don't tell my mommy on me
I've got a cracklab in my basement
Every kid needs a hobby

I'm the only kid on my block with an uzi
All the other fourth graders are jealous of me
I'll be a millionaire by the time I'm thirteen
I'm a perfect example of an American dream

[Repeat Chorus]

My parents are dumb they'll never suspect
And if they do I'll just tell em its a science fair project
My cub scout troop does the distribution
And I'm thinking of expanding into prostitution

[Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge]

You mix it up, You cook it down
You serve it up out on the playground
Crack Lab

[Repeat first verse]

[Repeat chorus]

[Repeat bridge]