

Dr. Doom, I Run Rap

(Dr. Doom)

Yeah

Number one MC in the world, a.k.a. Dr. Doom

Straight out of solitary

I got the block locked down

Transfer me to conquer in the Pelican Bay

You don't wanna step in my cell

I eat your ass for real

Even veterans go out with tight pants and lipstick

Most rappers flex up, they vexed up, they actin hard

Attendin Catholic school at mom's house, they soft as lard

They roll in packs, carryin yo-yo's, and balls and jacks

That kid you peeped it, his boys wearin Victoria's Secret

Mean mugs get crushed up, your bra's showin, pickin dust up

You light your trees up, I'm just the man to skin yo' knees up

Walk behind you, tuck your stomach in, I redesign you

Urgent emergency, your girl is cryin, they can't find you

I move with bowling ball bags, you try to ask for Zig-Zags

You got your panties on with wigs on, y'all playin tag

Walkin in tough kid, your girdle's showin, watch your doo-rag

G-strings get touched, watch your skid marks like Starsky and Hutch

Y'all scope erections, while rappers run to different sections

I ride in limos pull your thongs in, from here to Wisconsin

Droppin this A-bomb make, tough MC's, put on Avon

Eject your wigs in Hunts Point, your pumps in truckers rigs

Chorus: repeat 4X