

Dr. Doom, Leave Me Alone

Yeah
To all my fans
The people, who don't know..
What I been goin through
To make my, own..

Now it's time to hurt your feelings as I upsets music industry fan
Hey yo my man, look at my hand, they look human right?
You think I'm a monster, ill circus clown
Not a specimen, don't look at me funny when I come around
A&R been tryin to figure me out for years
Tryin to re-duplicate me but they can't so they hate me
While white boys run the head of black music with a Japanese assistant
What does a Chinese kid know about the rap game? That's a shame
As I see and watch on BET
There's a million uncreative rappers tryin to be me
I'm startin to feel like Jimi Hendrix
when they covered the story who started rock
Magazines put blankets over my interviews
They don't wanna see me on channel 7 news, tellin the truth
off the project roof, they always have secret spies with eyes
Watchin me recordin my album, send in producers with wack tracks
and DAT's, messin up my whole format
Can you imagine somethin on the kneeboard with Con-Funk-Shun?
With an alternative hippie kid from the record label watchin your back
Talkin about, "Mariah Carey's funky,"
Makin the average group buckdance like a barrel full of monkeys
While I break out to shoppin mall he's makin a quick phone call
about my sound is too new and different
I need to be regular like Dru Hill and a little more ill
(Hey Keith, we want you to be ill)