

# Kool Keith, Dr. Octagon 2

[Kool Keith]

Hey, Dr. Octagon  
You know how it is  
When you're in the bathtub  
I'm there, to give you the Oil of Olay  
To rub it all over your head  
Dr. Octagon, proctologist, lyrical scientist  
Women know my twist  
When I release the hits  
There's no one on the invitation guest list  
Organic kilometer, you feel the temperature  
Playing with the advisor  
I take the advice, opposite Mr. Nice  
Bone you twice we hear it  
The funkology astrology  
Lookin out the space window with the Bryants  
I wear the Kobes  
Not takin the space route, duplicate me  
Like Moby, you don't know me

[Chorus: singing]

Dr. Octagon  
Dr. Octo  
Dr. Octagon

[Kool Keith]

Operation X-Factor with the Wolverine  
Walkin down Broadway with the X-Men  
Women close your eyes  
You see the green "Lost in Space" ship, count to 10  
The first android landed from the Mercury  
Nobody on Earth shock me  
Your Earth music don't hurt me  
We park the bus  
... and grab the bags  
Robot, me  
Comin down the street  
Dr. Smith and Will Robinson and Dawn  
A baby chimpanzee with fur coat  
Speed's older brother Racer X  
Drinkin Dom P in the passenger seat

[Chorus]

[Kool Keith]

With chemicals all over my pants  
The discotheque won't let me in the dance  
Original gas, computer built into my shoes  
Reject the circumstance  
A flying elephant with metal wings  
Pulling up in Domino's  
Me and Batman and the Rhino just left Spider-Man  
smokin PCP in the don room  
With 2 Asian models, Aunt Bee, Barney Fife  
Just a new distribution deal, with Jive  
I got a new job workin in a band  
With Elmer Fudd drivin a van  
For the Channel 5 news, rouse

[Chorus: w/ variations and ad libs to end]