

Ultramagnetic MC's, Live At Tramps (July 11, '97)

{Moe Love cuts in the background}

(C.Gee) □ Yo, yo gimme some of that, gimme some of that

That.. relax, relax.. relax

Yeah!

(Keith) This is Dr. Octagon with lyrics

Funkmaster style quick, unique, with the hype shit

(C.Gee) □ Come on, bring him up, come on

(Keith) □ The dope shit, the funny shit, the unique shit

(C.Gee) □ Uhh!

(Keith) I get swift with the hype, the lyrical

(Kool Keith)

Supersonic hyper dooper switch when I come with

lyrical I swing with, non-stop, heads bop

Niggaz drop, to the floor, the scene I get mean

Lyrical dream -- with the brother in the backseat

when I come with the bad beat

Smack unique shit, when I come legit black hit

One two, fast or slow, check as I go

Sing-Sing, swing-swing, on the go-go tip

Lyrics {scratch} like, when I crush you

rush you, lyrics I come, they bust through

The man in the backseat switchin

Check out as I lyrical dish em, switchin up and down

Hyper type of, funky shit, unique sweet

Complete the unique, style, lyrically the baddest

but not like Gladys Knight and the Pips

Unique sweet, comin down

walkin down your motherf**kin street, with heat

Yes non-stopper, I rocka

chick-check one-two, lyrical I step through

lyrical piles and polygons

That's the psygon, unique, SUPERIOR delivery

(that's right, that's right)

Exquisite expansion range

Top notch, when I come like, Mayor Ed Koch

You be walkin through sayin

yes to the man right there

I'm talkin to, you (Doctor Ock)

One two, bring the whole motherf**kin groove (Doctor Ock)

and let's do the do, one two (Doctor Ock)

Check in, went it with the shit, non-stop legit

Lyve it up, live it up

Yo, motherf**kers throw your hands up

and give it up, when I say

this is the way, we sway unique

Turntables, J.C. play, one-two, time is up

"Dr. Octagon" one two, the rhyme is up

"Dr. Octagon" non-stop, cut em

Check as I, smack the nigga "Dr. Octagon"

with the black heat, yo, check

(C.Gee) □ Put your motherf**kin hands up come on

(Keith) Robot, robotic lyrics

Check out the man "Dr. Octagon"

Yo.. signin off y'all "Dr. Octagon"

(C.Gee) □ Doc Ock, that's right, Doc Ock

Doc Ock, Doc Ock

It's Doc Ock, it's Doc Ock

(Keith) □ Yeah, Sir Menelik around

(Dr. Octagon)

Dr. Octagon, come to the office, come now

(uh-oh) Oh f**k! (UH-OH!) YEAH!

Patient just died in room one-oh-five
Why don't y'all say BLUE FLOWERS!!
Cirroshis of the eye
(Gee)☐We got the motherf**kin Doctor in the house
Nurse come in please, where are you?