

# 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 I'm the man of the hour  
Watchin' girls takin' a shower  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back I'm the man of the hour  
Watchin' girls takin' a shower  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back I'm the man of the hour  
Watchin' girls takin' a shower  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back I'm the man of the hour  
Watchin' girls takin' a shower  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back Rappers with panty-liners, rent cars, with no recliners  
I get ill, serve the best MC's with Massengil  
While crowds chill, take your haltertops, down to Big Bill  
Right on your mic stand, your flower shorts, you've been hurt Male with a dildo, your ass is low, call policemen  
Three million rappers on labels, sportin' skirts release men  
I teach men, pull my pants down, piss on each men Frustrate the rectums on the night flight, I cruise on East  
And look at your contracts, while Vaseline, smears your buttcrack  
I counteract tracks, while you ate rhymes smokin' crack  
Skinny kid two pounds, with phony legs, bustin' two rounds That man is slinky, jacks off and rappers host his  
Twinkie  
Underarm smell, keep the mics warm, y'all shirts is stinky  
Panties look great on you with wedding rings around your pinkie Now stop BS then cut your weight down,

you'd be like Vester  
Facin' your whole crew, with cardinals on like Uncle Fester  
Lo-lo-lo-Lopez, your moms call me Frankie Sanchez  
On deck with penis out, pine tar like Tony Perez  
Big battin' average, send your girlfriend out, tossin' salad  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back I'm the man of the hour  
Watchin' girls takin' a shower  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back Rappers get maxi-pads and O.B., their time of the month  
No time for phone calls from tough guys, y'all puff them blunts  
Some serious stretch marks, cock-diesel MC's end up pregnant  
Nine months in time stuck, you rhyme, grabbin' inmates jock Sportin' your white dress, with Timberlands, you  
try to impress  
Petrol with bulletproof vest, your man is havin' incest  
Knock up your celdon, your big group, they roll with Alvin Drag queen on Front Street, program, all your SP-  
12 beats  
Y'all roll up dust, smokin PCP, I come with big heat  
Y'all run y'all knowledge down, send your Rolex down to Big Pete Lipstick is smeared on, your Pele shirt, get  
your fear on  
Hard rappers with stockings and tunafish, smell like Starkist  
I call him Miss, rappers tampons, I bought it for Christmas I call you Anna make you sniff balls, back to Atlanta  
Change all your grammar and have you call home, bleedin' to grandma  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back I'm the man of the hour  
Watchin' girls takin' a shower  
I run rap, tell MC's to watch their back That's right, when you see in the mess hall  
All new jacks, even if you're old, give me that respect  
You know what I'm sayin'? You might get neglected  
That's right, send me all the commissary  
Battlin' me ain't necessary

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>