

Neighbors Next Door (feat. Jacky Jasper)

Dr. Doom

Yo Jacky, this Keith
It's the answering machine
I left the keys under the rug There's some meat up in the closet
If you goin' throw it out tonight
I'ma run up to Tower Records to get a pizza
Alright, I'ma come back, yeah Chewin' alligator meat live cow steak
Sittin' on old newspapers by the kitchen sink
You think I'm off limits driving a 74 Dodge Plymouth
Up the street with human feet colored apple-green With spots eatin' blueberry Pop Tarts
With the eighth body in my trunk my elbow bleeds with lumps
Walkin' from the sanitation dump with rotten skulls
On my watered with Miller beer kegs Blood in my cabinet, ears in my closet
Watchin' the Raptors play the Houston Rockets
With your arms in the freezer I grab a icicle
Puttin' fingerprints on my bicycle Walkin' up to have a drink at the club
There is three Irish chicks, lookin' at me like I'm sick
Walkin' by Chin-Chins I stole the keys from ya friends
Lookin' out ya Madrion hotel window Like Elvis Presley coming down the elevator
Good evening mister, excuse me, pardon me with body parts
And credit cards walkin' down Sunset Boulevard past the red light
I threw a rat with mayonnaise at ya head lights Four blonde girls screamed and put on their hi-beams
I fake like I'm vomiting, smoking sick, threw acid on their stomachs
And drove off with a wig down La Brea listen to a tape by Slayer Parked in a parking lot behind Burger King
Eatin' a raw pack of chicken wings
With blood on my fingers
I blast a CD by the Staple Singers The cops told me to turn it down
They like my shoes from Buster Brown
I went up the block and bought some incense
For the bone smells in the air conditioner vents Hey, kid need twenty cents
Havin' a cook-out with my neighbor
How ya like the meat flavor ? Mmm We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
Sorry 'bout the noise last night
We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
Hey, hey, y'all got some toilet paper We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
Don't mind the smell from across the hall
We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
See ya at twelve midnight comin' over Ya shell shocked, cuts a rock mad blood Vulcan like Spock
Pull ya ribs out, suck ya own cock
Block twenty-five knots laid up outta luck

Cut ya ass open stuff ya like a duck what
Attraction recarnations in a slump twenty five cents
And a German dick pumped up
Shoulda known the killa' from the jump junk
In veins impedes the brain hijackin' planes
Pull a Kotex out of Louis Lane, explain the sky rain
Cadillacs and dead bitches consort with witches
Twenty five sistas pussies with blisters we burn 'em in rivers
Saviors of pimps and concubines
Have you ever asked yourself will you fuck Marilyn Manson
Or become Charlie Manson death wish
Or become Charles Bronson
Take your testicles and your dick for ransom
In a tea jar right next to the cookie jar
With nose and tits smoking a cigar
Beverly Hills superstar Jacky Jasper
Keith A K A Dr. Dooom
Twenty five dead chicks with an ice pick
Machine guns Galactica brooms pay for room two
Into sci-fi we stay fly, seven heads an ten horns
Side died ripped open eyeball for a subway token
Asshole broken manics in a cave Spandex Columbo smokin'
Panties in liquid Pinesol soakin'
Selling glass to Dr. Bones, Dr. Dooom ass lie on cellphone
Sportin scuba fins in a limo, eatin' fingers on a hunt
Attached with a pick ass out dick out
Nigga what you want? I want a Kotex with whip cream
We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
Sorry 'bout the noise last night
We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
Hey, hey, y'all got some toilet paper
We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
Don't mind the smell from across the hall
We're ya neighbors next door, down on the next floor
I'm comin' over at twelve midnight to borrow some sugar

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