

# Dr. Frankenstein

## Jack Savoretti

Supreme gangsta shit, we dream gangsta shit  
Yes, yes, yeah what is it? What is it?  
Doctor, is everything alright?  
Yes, I'm straight, go to bed  
Yeah, yeah, it's alive  
It's pourin' rain, thunder and lightning  
Clash of the titans, I'm home writin'  
Gangsta rap has arrived, I'm the only man alive  
October 31st, 1985  
Hard times, just got harder  
Adolescent Ice Cube, the shit starter  
A martyr, thanks to the father  
For bein' this mean as sixteen raps, feel like the bitch scream  
You learned about your triple beam from me  
You stopped payin' for pussy and hit that ass for free  
A little G never thought, that I could change the world  
Witta attitude, a Raider jacket and a jheri curl  
Got every girl wantin' to do me, screw me  
Boyz 'N The Hood, the first rap, the first movie  
Ooh wee, it's alive  
So whatchu gon' do 24-7, 3-65  
Dr. Frankenstein, Dr. Frankenstein  
Ooh wee, it's alive, you better run and hide  
Cover your ears and your eyes  
Ooh wee, it's alive, you better run and hide  
Cover your ears and your eyes  
The world had to bow to this new style  
Dial 9 1 1, makin' more money than the law allow  
But Fuck Tha Police, they can get deez  
Now who was sayin' shit like that before me?  
Nobody, but everybody wanna take the star's place  
And be Scarface in the car chase  
Illegitimate, counterfeit  
Even got white boys talkin' shit off the shit I invent  
No no, motherfuckers musta took a photo  
Tryin' to call my gangsta shit 'mafioso'  
But who ya usin'? Fool it ain't no solution  
To the evolution, of pimps and prostitution  
I cuss, skanlous, I give a rush

To niggas who mind turn to mush, smokin' on brush  
Hush, I'm just a lush for this Hen  
Chrome electrodes, connected to my pen  
When, blowin' motherfuckers ain't knowin' what we goin' through  
Spiritually, lyrically showin' you  
They call me, 'Amerikkka's Most Hated'  
Gettin' liberated by this monster I created  
Dr. Frankenstein  
We love to bump you Frankenstein, yo' shit is the best  
Take my body and my mind, don't fuck with the stress  
Hit me with that game to win, if you want, hit me again  
We love you Frankenstein, we love you Frankenstein  
Now how many times did a nigga have to warn ya?  
Ya fuckin' up the formula, call the coroner  
It's outta hand, 'cause sucker ass niggas like you  
Try to pay the rent off my blueprint  
New cent to the industry  
You thought my shit was biodegradable, uh, uh, it's unfadeable  
Unstoppable, runnin' through your suburbs  
Incredible thug words  
We gets down, nigga do the Monster Mash  
And watch a nigga like me collect monster cash  
'Cause I'm sittin' wit this bitch who got monster ass  
Keep em wonderin' how long the Don will last  
And never pass, and when I want it buttered on toast  
Can't no nigga see Ice Cube on no coast  
So all you gotta do is focus  
And see that I'm the fuckin' loccest with this hocus pocus  
Dr. Frankenstein, Dr. Frankenstein  
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