

Technical Difficulties

Dr. Octagon

[Foreign Content] Chewbacca's not here I'ma do it for your circumcised
Niggaz don't realize my format is a palm spectrum
To damage any rectum
This is the real dinosaur funk which permitted G-Funk
To play anally through the trunk a digital master Was given to Sam Cooke and Jimmy Castor
Kurt Cobain was here but Doc Oc' has Novacaine
Theoretically keepin' puppies and the pedigree
Small fetus brought Santa Claus to greet us Rappers know I'm equipped with Clorox
And chemicals that'll burn off your lip
Intestines investments hide money in your stomach
Who can stop Pepto Bismol? Only a Gremlin eatin' in Larry Parker like Gizmo
As Dr. Octagonecologyst girls open legs for beer kegs
French toast and herbs were covered with giant eggs Livin' small, people unequal challenge my thoughts
No station or radio will understand
The perfect enzyme is me with your brain in my other hand
Suck my oil, yo Guido tell em [Foreign content] MP4, six spacecraft in the mix, kissin' Mary J. Blige
On Earth was quite normal
As Dr. Octagon, walkin' through a polygon
My first impression was to give patients a lesson Who's the best to put me to the test
I'll battle Ultra magnetic, my own self as well
Two mirrors in the clear, I'm floating deep in the atmosphere
Through Los Angeles heights I'll damage Hollywood lights Woman know my sex computer condoms humpin'
on Ampex
My number 2-7-5-49-69 disconnected my first black robot
Space connected while you listen to Keith Sweat meow
Your brain is caught up in a net Two million thousand three billion wack records in the solar
The system's out of reach, niggaz try to preach
Why you tryin' to act fly walkin' up Venice Beach?
Zapp, like Roger, my funk is powerful then Troutman Seven years ago like California was taken from Mexico
Who knows this magnum five can't scope this
A&R's will go crazy tryin' to find someone to duplicate Dr. Octagon
Yo chief administrator, suck my oil
"We are experiencing technical difficulties please stand by" [Foreign content] Auto four six seven five four three
Equals, the levels, of nobody in this trauma
World of unconsciousness
Blackness and power, coming down through the urinalysis
Leaving hands with callouses right power

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