

Neighbors Next Door

Dr. Dooom

Yo Jacky, this Keith
It's the answering machine
I left the keys under the rugThere'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, yeahChewin' 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-greenWith 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 kegsBlood 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 bicycleWalkin' 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 windowLike 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 lightsFour 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 SlayerParked 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 SingersThe 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 ventsHey, kid need twenty cents
Havin' a cook-out with my neighbor
How ya like the meat flavor ? MmmWe'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 paperWe'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' overYa 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 whatAttraction recalibrations 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' planesPull 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 concubinesHave 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 ransomIn 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 pickMachine 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 creamWe'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 paperWe'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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>