

The Shot

Ice Cube

[phones ringing, babies crying]

white guy: Hi how ya doin' ?

nurse: Doctor's office, could you hold please? Yes sir can I help you?

white guy: Yes I have a four o'clock appointment, I'm here to get my shot.

nurse: Okay, come right with me.

white guy: This isn't gonna take too long is it?

nurse: Here we are, here have a seat right here.

white guy: Oh great, thanks, thanks.

nurse: The doctor will be right with you, and can I get you anything?

white guy: Uhh maybe a glass of water would be great.

nurse: Okay great.

[door shuts]

white guy: Damn, what is taking so long?

[door creaks open, funky music in the background]

doctor Ice Cube: Yo wussup?

white guy: Hi how ya doin' ?

doctor Ice Cube: Alright, let's see what we got here uhh, Mr. White huh?

white guy: Yes sir that's me.

doctor Ice Cube: heh, I heard you don't like shots do ya?

white guy: No I sure don't.

doctor Ice Cube: Aww you're a big boy uhh this won't hurt a bit,

jus' uhh turn your head...

white guy: Let's get this over with.

doctor Ice Cube: yeah uhh, rub a little alcohol on there, right here,

for you, and uhh brace yourself!

[click]

[BANG!]

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