

# Wild and Crazy

## Dr. Octagon

A lot of rappers are wack they cold booty from the buttcrack  
Swingin' skills to chill that's how I pay the bills  
Funk blaster tweakin' bass like I'm Jimmy Castor  
Model H 3 oh C plus another thousandKickin' lyrics for ASCAP brothers that be housin'  
Splittin' publishin' gainin' points rappin' back again  
My unique style and certain words, watch me make em blend  
Manifest vanish, spread out, with computer dataSuckers don't know, acute intelligence, what's the matter  
Solo fiend, I cut your legs with the guillotine  
Snap back, rip you to some props in your paperback  
Gettin' rectums, doin' jobs like I'm Dr. GigglesServin' em well, I stop their anals up with pickles  
With operation to give, the room an atmosphere  
Cyclops will walk, Frankenstein still standin' here  
Watch the hand out the ground, chillIt's wild and crazy  
The moon is out, tonight it's time for experiments  
It's wild and crazy  
A fetus in the jar, I got the little babyIt's wild and crazy  
The moon is out, tonight it's time for experiments  
It's wild and crazy  
A fetus in the jar, I got the little babyTwo o'clock, still dark, my flashlight, huntin' suit  
Right in front of your building with live bear every year  
Takin' horns, from moose and wild bulls and Capricorns  
I got your face in the frame, inside the living roomWhile kids watch 13, I'm in the back scopin' zoom  
Sesame Street, you play that beat, I'ma step to Pete  
With nuclear bombs, and word to mom, I'ma blow his arms  
Six shot rhyme, my forty-four is made by [unverified] armsI put some diss in the steps, and damage all your reps  
Get off the hooks in project style like Bernard Goetz  
What's the matter, kid you scared, come and do the bid  
Inmates'll damage your tapes, you're nervous liftin' weightsI open cell block C, go battle Mr. Silly  
I don't see nothin', I think, they raped the rapper reallyIt's wild and crazy  
The moon is out, tonight it's time for experiments  
It's wild and crazy  
A fetus in the jar, I got the little babyI'm the ultimate emceeWalkin' streets with shopping carts, a live alligator  
Hold your pitbull back, let's spend some money on the elevator  
Your dog is bound to loose and have a funeral  
You can call landlords, injects on my rent checksBug Man is back, you project people better watch their necks  
Splittin' flim-flam, rappers still smokin' crack  
Suckers get pantylined, and spots on the Hiney crack  
I do much work, on heavy stomachs like LevertPut up some money, I bet my tools'll make your rectum hurt  
Black exposed 'em, for you don't want to mess with me

I seek in your girl's box, and cover your publicity  
Sequence first, and drop the facts on DATIt's wild and crazy  
The moon is out, tonight it's time for experiments  
It's wild and crazy  
A fetus in the jar, I got the little baby

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