

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 thousand Kickin' 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 data Suckers 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. Giggles Servin' em well, I stop their anal's up with pickles
With operation to give, the room an atmosphere
Cyclops will walk, Frankenstein still standin' here
Watch the hand out the ground, chill It'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 It'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 Two 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 room While kids watch 13, I'm in the back scopin' zoom
Sesame Street, you play that beat, I'm a step to Pete
With nuclear bombs, and word to mom, I'm a blow his arms
Six shot rhyme, my forty-four is made by [unverified] arms I 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' weights I open cell block C, go battle Mr. Silly
I don't see nothin', I think, they raped the rapper really It'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 I'm the ultimate emcee Walkin' 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 checks Bug Man is back, you project people better watch their necks
Spittin' flim-flam, rappers still smokin' crack
Suckers get pantylined, and spots on the Hiney crack
I do much work, on heavy stomachs like Levert Put 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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