Dr. Jeckyl & Mr. Bones

Twiztid

Perhaps we can make a deal.... Who is it? Dr. Jekyl or Mr. Bones? Come quick cuz I'm still, I'm chillin' at they fuckin' door But wait a minute, could you unlock the door? You're in my jam 'Cause I can do it man, I know I can But is it me or Mr. Bones rappin'? Tombstone tappin' Voices laughin' When we castin' Many spells or many hexes, you can't even tell So go and help 'fore your brain swells Part of being a sick man is tryin' to keep my sanity Label my tapes explicitely because of the profanity But wait a minute, I'm the fuckin' killa I'll hang yo' ass up like Michael Myers in the cellar A dweller I'm on the display, it's sad but true But, uh....fuck you 'Cause I ain't got shit to prove All my friends say I'm a cool young man All my friends say I'm a cool young man Verse 2, I'm still psycho-trippin' $\ensuremath{\text{I}}\xspace$ must be a bitch that $\ensuremath{\text{I}}\xspace$ can stick my dick in But if she give me some shit Mr. Bones, or hell, anybody, it's a guaranteed wig split With an axe to the dome Fuck the chrome Because I'd rather get my bone on And get my bone on is what I must I'm leavin' niggas three-six degrees, turnin' suckas to dust But when I bust Never felt no tragedy The roads that I walk are filled with dirt so feel no panic Still broke I'm the funky brother named Bones And I'm always on the run, let the skin stone But the biotridy is comin' quickly And if you step in my path, I'm gettin' with thee So if you try to take me on Never come alone Or you'll feel the wrath of Dr. Jekyl and Mr. Bones All my friends say I'm a cool young man All my friends say I'm a cool young man All my friends say I'm a cool young man All my friends say I'm a cool young man All my friends say I'm a cool young man All my friends say I'm a cool young man All my friends say I'm a cool young man

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