

I've got a cracklab in my basement  
I'm a shining example of a junior acheivement  
Cooking up drugs on my chemistry set  
Twenty-seven grand a week is what i get

[Chorus:]

I've got a cracklab in my basement  
Please don't tell my mommy on me  
I've got a cracklab in my basement  
Every kid needs a hobby

I'm the only kid on my block with an uzi  
All the other fourth graders are jealous of me  
I'll be a millionaire by the time I'm thirteen  
I'm a perfect example of an American dream

[Repeat Chorus]

My parents are dumb they'll never suspect  
And if they do I'll just tell em its a science fair project  
My cub scout troop does the distribution  
And I'm thinking of expanding into prostitution

[Repeat Chorus]

[Bridge]

You mix it up, You cook it down  
You serve it up out on the playground  
Crack Lab

[Repeat first verse]

[Repeat chorus]

[Repeat bridge]