Medicine Man

Doc, doc, you gotta give us some good news (Yeah, about that...)

Don't let me find out, the bitch in you Don't let me find out, the snitch in you

Fame and fortune, it's not your forte Fuck the world now, I'm done with foreplay Doctor's orders: go fuck yourself Take two of these in the morning, overdose and kill yourself Doctor's orders...

Listen, this is my evaluation This shit over saturated, y'all can get evacuated Kids sipping Actavis and they ain't even activated Married to the internet, stuck in place, salivating Ain't nobody graduating Don't nobody love this shit the way I love it That's why I gotta hate it Everybody out for fame, that ain't no exaggeration Damn I'm getting aggravated, fuck, I'm getting agitated Teachers so underpaid in these fucking schools The police got our name in all they databases Girls be thirteen acting twenty-two Niggas be forty-four acting half they ages Somebody tell me, what the fuck is going on? These niggas in tight shit, I'm in the fucking Matrix It's looking like a sign of the revelation 'Bout time of the return of the fuckin' greatest I got all these patients man How come they ain't patient with me? They just think I want the money, why? When I can't take it with me Y'all don't do it for the love, for the love not They gon' find out who you are, just admit 'fore you get admitted

Say, what you living about, fuck you gon' tell me Do you remember how you started out though You looking lost now (You want a pass, oh damn) Fake it 'til you make it, take your little paper book When you look in the mirror your credibility's gone now I'd rather be hated on for who I am Than to be loved for who I'm not, that's word to Doc

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In the beginning a few of the people who had a problem
I was this good, scoffed, I just shook off
Probably reminded you of the first time you saw Tiger Woods golf
Never thought about how much my race and nationality meant
But based on how I ascended, see how plain it was now, they want me to jet
No one really gave a fuck about my descent, 'till I took off
Mistook me because I look soft
But I stood tall, I just follow the (Doctor's orders)

So I rose and grew balls, told these hoes to screw off Decided opposing you is what I'm 'posed to do alls I did was say what I'm feeling when the vocal booth calls And had you on pins and needles when I spoke to you all You felt my pain, it's almost like I poked voodoo dolls And I hope my spirit haunts the studios when I'm gone My picture jumps off a poster and just floats through the halls And fucking goes through the walls like the ghost of Lou Rawls Karma's headed for Armageddon, the trauma center, I'm going in Already got an arm and head in, whoever said words are just words Ain't heard me word them, I give a fuck Even if my image ends up taking a personal hit Whoever I hurt or whatever bridges I burned in this bitch And whatever bitches feel like they didn't deserve what they get And whatever consequences come with every verse, it's worth it So Doc turn the beat on, whose turn is it to get murdered on it? And here's to all the years I spent toeing a line to overtime As sure as a mole is blind, in my mind I'm still underground as a groundhog and I'mma go for mine Like a whole furrow just tryna dig up some gold and diamonds and coal to fin d No signs of slowing and these lines full of nines I just load up the most rhymes and open fire with a closed mind All I needed was someone to co-sign, been a (Doctor's) Assault rifle with the sniper scope for this whole time Day one, set with the blasters, give me the orders, I spray (Uh) Pain in the ass and get shot in the ass with a paint gun Ain't no one safe from, non-believers there ain't none I even make the bitches I rape cum I'm waiting on someone to say something Dre make the bass pump and let the tape run for old time's sake I spit it straight through, this is take one The moment you're waiting for has come but the...

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Doctor's orders... Doctor's orders...