Mind Blowin'

The D.O.C.

This is serious business. Y'all ready to get hyped or what? Well right about now the D.O.C. and the Doctor is housing

the set center stage, pumping it just like this...A little something for the breatheren with intellect you truly

understand

it's like a message from the one who's getting candid

Making a mark on the strength with rhyming like nothing

When you're pumping something that's bumping

Did it, cause it's like I had to make one

Better than the last one, cause a mistake none

But something new was needed in the mix to

Make it as lethal, so lethal that I would think you

Couldn't be made to invade certain areas

No other jurisdiction, but that was fiction

As you progress, and you're enlightened

And the better you're writing by never biting you're exciting

To the crowd, club, congregation, or gathering

Homies in the street will be thinking you're O.G.

Smooth, wordy example of how I'm living

I'm getting my prime, pumping records that'll blow your mindThe D.O.C. is dope, I would've been down with

rock but I'd be broke

By the punk, I'm opening up my trunk

To reveal debt, living it up my life is like a story

Yelling it, cause nobody else is telling it

Checking it, always getting paid cause the rap is sort of like a twist

Between what you needed and what I mean

What I mean by twist, now you gotta listen

Never a song executive cause I'm a part of what you've been missing

So in total, this is one of many styles of an artist

Hard it may be, but not my hardest

Just a portion, cup of salt water in the ocean

Rocking it was the notion, it seems I needed a potion

So I asked the Dr. D-R-E could be comply

Looking at me with a grin, he shrugged his head and said "Why

Would you ask me a question, knowing you knew the answer?"

All the time I make the records you can hear it and blow their mindThe D.O.C. is looking for a dope beat to lay in something melodic

After 30 seconds Dre looked up and said "I got it"

Like the dope sound rolling with the dope beat made me rock a dope rhyme

Which was simple cause I'm

Equivalent to the greatest, nobody know before
Cause I just decided to make myself apparent once more
To deliver to you in order, just call it a system
A brother tried to play me like a kid so I dismissed him
And now I'm ruthless by keeping the crowd grooving
It gets so rowdy that you swear your chair's moving
But it wouldn't, it couldn't, it's more a feeling you encounter
When you're rocking to the music of the D.O.C. and
Dre is on the cut so be wary of all moving
But whatever you do, take the time
To enhance the record by making moves like smooth
And I'll keep pumping lyrics type of music that'll blow your mind

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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