

No One Can Do It Better (Explicit)

The D.O.C.

This is to listen to, so ask not a question
Not to be taken as a simple suggestion
But a warning, to whom it may concern
If knowledge is the key, then I think it's time you learn
For there is not the problem
So leaders are acknowledged, I don't follow them
I turn into another degree
And find the D-O to the C and growing like a tree and
Causing much destruction cause I'm crushing
Complimented much, yeah, but never blushing
Hard like a criminal, and I'm subliminal
In my own right I'm dope cause it's original
Funky, unmistakably so
When the vocals are done, then you know
It's all a matter of setting a date
For America's most complete artist, but wait
Make sure that you keep the facts in mind
Don't mess with The Great, cause the D.O.C. is like a nine
With a voice, telling you the bullet's direction
I'm talking murder, but that's another section
I need to explain by keeping my composure
There's no jerking a sucker when he knows your
Nothing but a villian, and you'll kill him
So he's in fear, but there ain't no need in spilling
Your guts to a nut, no, I am not your equal
Meaning your equivalent, I'm all like heaven sent
I got it together so clever no one could sever
Remember this forever No one can do it better (Repeat 3x) Knowledge is the key, and hard work is the fee
For me to be The Great at the start and remain to be
A threat, til the opposition is warned
As long as a song, cause I was born
With instincts to kill, a grave mentality
Over the edge and you say you want to battle me?
At your own risk, approach and be hosted
And in the end you may win or be roasted
But seeing that it's part of a game, you think if you hang
Close to The One and you'll claim, but that's lame
And I'm "Damn, another loser"
Without an apology, so next time I'm a use a

Little more force to get the message across
 It's the D.O.C. on the boss
 Creating, demonstrate some realate to easy listening
 But here's a christening of what you've been missing
 An exhibition, a hip-hop introduction
 Smooth lyrical gab and I do the conducting
 Drop it on a rhytm, suckers face it
 But new to the masses, it's like I'm starting classes
 Better bet I understand the direction
 That I'm going, in fact when I'm flowing
 The news is a constant change from one minute to the next
 I'm different cause I always show flex
 And it's essential, that's why I got it together
 To the letter and No one can do it better (Repeat 3x) I need to make it understood, the D.O.C. is not a hood
 Not at all, even though I carry a weapon when I'm stepping
 I'm not a murderer, not in the sense that you're a customer
 I buy in the system with suckers smoothly bust them
 Opposition is taken and that's a quote from the D.O.C.
 And the Doctor cause this ain't no joke
 So if you smile, here's the outcome:
 Your teeth are gone, your mouth is numb
 Don't get involved, unless you're willing
 To risk murder by mic when they're illing
 You gotta be weary, watch for caution, yo be warned
 By Dre and out the project born
 Capable in any and every
 Cause yo I get heavy, when introduced to a medly
 Such is the case before the bass started wumping
 I had to hook it up with the boys from Compton
 Searched and found the sound and accepted
 The job of making L.A. well respected
 Of course with the help of the gang that's Ruthless
 Peace to the homies as I do what I mean and
 MC Ren is in the house, Ice Cube is definitely in the house
 DJ Yella teach Yella cold with the hoes
 And Eazy E is stupid chilling cause he knows, yo
 No matter who's badder I'll be the dopest forever
 By kicking lyrics so clever that No one can do it better (Repeat 5x) Time is dedicated to say peace to the
 homeboys
 My homie Laylaw, MC Ren, Ice Cube, Eazy E
 DJ Yella, Fresh K, MC Smooth, my homie T-Low
 And of course without a doubt, the one and only
 My DJ Dr. D-R-E most definitely in the house
 Peace to those homies and I'm outta here

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

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