The D.O.C. & The Doctor

The D.O.C.

Yo Dre let's kick it on the one, black, and we don't stop
Making records that people are cold checking and respecting and
It rocks, the sales won't stop, those of the Doctor...And I'm the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all, pumping it yes y'all
D.O.C. on the set we're kicking fresh y'all

Letting the bass G-O and full with soul so I can wait

Leaving the rest to DJ Dr. DreIt's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'allWhen I hear a bass drum

I gotta get dumb, but some

Think it's a fable and label me not able to come

Correct, so I cold jet back to my room

And invent something to compliment the boom

Of a kick, cause I want it all like in Monopoly

The great make not a mistake, make sure it's properly done

Strictly for public satisfaction

So you're in awe when I'm in action

Cause all we do, from me to you, is a song

Strong, bump intention tumping system is born

I deliver, somthing to shiver you peak level

And if you want it deep, yo Dre go get a shovel

And you're bumping, your speakers rattle

This is all over the world, but without a saddle

Light the twice, I hype the mic, make it dumb

And Dre is the engineer, but I'm the drumIt's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'allI want you to turn up the radio, listen to the lyrics

And I let the bass go so you can hear it

Bumping, your speakers are thumping, dig it, yeah you like it

You know the album? Get it

And I'll keep producing and inducing

A rhythm with a style that makes you get loose and

Sweat, cause I'm as good as you've gotten yet

Some said they can handle, you wanna bet?

And I don't understand the misconseption

Think that if you make it, you go in one direction

When you're in flight, yo, you gotta fly high

So you were born, so you die

It's all evolution, here's the rule

Evolve, my meaning, enroll in a new school

Adn learn the tricks that makes the mix dumb

Then be certain to keep suckers hurting when it comes to a drumIt's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'allYo! And now your eardrums are cold full of the big beat

But you're attatched, like ankles are to feet So you listen, and as it play you pump it louder But to your speakers you're sparking some gunpowder Check it for a second, listen and behold the Great as I open your mind like a folder Down with the science, I'm rocking like a musical So when you're listening, you're seeing me and Dre cold sweating cause you know we're like striving For number 1, not number 4 and number 5 and Nothing can mean more than to make it last a lifetime In the middle of his mix and my rhyme Never been in need now that Dre is on the cut You may think I speak of music but I dream of coming up Rolling to the homies in the city getting dumb The sound of the D-O to the C and the drumYo, it's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all Dre, drop it, it's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'allIs that a yes y'all? (Repeat 4x)Fresh, for those that know, peace

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