Medicine Man

Dr. Dre

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

Don't let me find out, the snitch in youFame and fortune

It's not your forte

Fuck the world now

I'm done with foreplay

Doctor's orders

Go fuck yourself

Take two a day

Set them on an overdose

And kill yourself

Doctor's ordersListen, 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 admittedSay, 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 docFame and fortune
It's not your forte
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And kill yourselfIn 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 drama setter

I'm going in, already got an arm and head And whoever said word are just words

Can't hurt me more than 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 I'm always lying, 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 find

I'm starting to slow and these lines are my 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 butFame and fortune
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Songwriters

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