

Drug Dealer (feat. Ariana DeBoo)

Macklemore

Macklemore:Oooh

Oooh

Oooh

Oooh, oooh, ooohThey said it wasn't a gateway drug

My homie was takin' subs and he ain't wake up

The whole while, these billionaires, they kicked up

Paying out congress so we take their drugs

Murderers who will never face the judge

And we dancin' to a song about our face goin' numb

But I seen homies turn grey, noses draining blood

I could've been gone, out 30's, faded in that tub

That's Prince, Michael and Whitney, that's Amy, Ledger and Pimp C

That's Yams, that's DJ A.M

God damn they're making a killing

Now it's getting attention cause Sara, Katey and Billy

But this shit's been going one from Seattle out to South Philly

It just moved out about the city

And spread out to the 'burbs

Now it's everybody's problem, got a nation on the verge

Take Activis off the market, jack the price up on the syrup

But Purdue farmer's 'bout to move that workAriana DeBoo:My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor

Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma

He said he'd heal me, heal me

But he only gave me problems, problems

My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor

Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma

I think he tryin' kill me, kill me

He tried to kill me for a dollar, for a dollarAnd these devil's they keep on talkin' to me

They screamin' "open the bottle," I wanna be at peace

My hand is gripping that throttle, I'm running out of speed

Tryin' close my eyes but I keep sweatin' through these sheets, through these sheets

Four horseman, they won't let me forget

I wanna forge a prescription, cause doctor I need some more of it

When Morphine and heroine is more viewer budget

I said I'd never use a needle, but sure, fuck it

I'm caught up, I'm on one, I'm nauseous

No options, exhausted

This is not what I started

Walkin' carcass, I lost everything I wanted

My blinds drawn, too far gone to leave this apartment
Ariana DeBoo: My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor
Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma
He said he'd heal me, heal me
But he only gave me problems, problems
My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor
Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma
I think he tryin' to kill me, kill me
Tried to kill me for a dollar, for a dollar
More, more, more
Re-up, re-up
Death certificate signed the prenup
Ain't no coming back from this percocet
After this ambien, adderral, xanax binge
Best friends with the thing that's killing me
Enemies with my best friend, there's no healing me
Refilling these, refilling these
They say it's death, death
Institutions and DOC's
So God grant me the serenity to accept the things I can't change
Courage to change the things I can
And the wisdom to know the difference
And the wisdom to know the difference
Oooh, oooh
Oooh, oooh, oooh

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

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