

Fontella Bass

"El Doctor"

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(Doctor speaking)

Hello this is Dr. Callihan.

I see Mexicano a patient of mine over here at the
Ellensens Medical Facility for mental care patients.

I'd like to get an interview from you.

Excuse me, hey what are you doing with my,
let go of my hands. What are you doing?

Get out, stop it. Get off of my head.

(Mexicano)

Pero es que tu no me conoces doctor. Mi nombre es El
Mexicano. Con problemas

desde niÑ±o.

Eso no importa!

Tengo problemas desde niÑ±o

Al no tener cariÑ±o

Me volvi un salvaje

Ahora sientes el coraje

Consumiendo el largo metraje

De resistencia, no tengo paciencia, no tengo paciencia

Doctor, doctor

Tengo problemas desde niÑ±o

Al no tener cariÑ±o

Me volvi un salvaje

Ahora siento el coraje

Consumiendo el largo metraje

De resistencia

Doctor, ya no tengo paciencia

Y siento que matar me calma mis impulsos

Si un tiro rompe sesos

Imaginate doctor lo que mis lirycas

Causa los cerebros de personas que piensa sin
sentidos

Escuchen el contenido de mas haya

De mis sentidos cerebral

Dejame de empezar a punalar, doctor!

Que me piensan subestimar

Y me mandan a trancar

Obligatoriamente los tengo que asesinar!

(Evils and doctor speaking)

Evils: Yo! My name is Evils.

Doctor:Evils? you're not even on my list.

What's going on here? Let go of that pencil get off no
not my painting!

[Evils]

Idolize I send guys to where the fire lies.

You hear the silent cries I flow like a bottle of cyanide
I blaze rhymes when I'm high think you can fly reach for
the sky.

Sleep and you die many people done tried .

But haven't succeeded believe it compare me to the
Pharaohs from Egypt.

You change from being conceited to a helpless
paraplegic.

I say that cause I mean it flash the shiny chrome and
ask you to eat it.

Sit back and get heated open up the Bible you
drastically need it.

I bring trouble to P.O.W's you and the peeps in front of
you.

My desert easy could smother you leave you
where the police could discover you.

Witnesses are irrelevant at least remember it.

I get away from legal settlements delivering amnesia
and speech impediments.

You dead wrong how strong could I make a song.

I use the persuasive charm misplace his arm
its still hanging but stapled on.

And it's taking long the torturing
more than four of them ignoring them

General ordering a conventional style slaughtering

The playa you love to hate I wear a Knicks jersey with a
number 8.

Eating off your mother's plate.

I cut the rope I would want you to suffocate.

chorus (Mexicano 777)

Estos cuatro hijos de puta dejan cuerpos tirado

Corazones mutilados de personas fueron encontrados

Entre bolsas asfixiados su cuerpos desplomados

Doctor, doctor

(Doctor speaking)

Wait what are you doing with my

Stop fucking my secretary!

Who the fuck are you!

(Tonedeff)

I don't give a fuck I'm Tonedeff

and you just won a fortune of pain and embarrassing

harassment

Social Disdain, niggas wouldn't believe your rhymes if
you put Cher in it

I'm tearing kids with an arrogant air apparent

The closer my hands get to your neck

you start squealing just like a Theramin

I'm squaring in, my target's locking, deliveries partly
shocking

You could be a geologist and you'd be hardly rocking

Chicks in the bar be flocking at me, exposing their
panties

And gladly holding em open, like you, they're hoping to
scam me

Leave you broken and badly bruised, in flows I'm
soaking fannies

Flows are nasty and you're a whore and a pansy Moore
than Mandy

Who's courting for candy and snorting with Brandy
wore to the Grammy's

Tore your family heritage. Your chance of winning's
50% less than marriages

Leave you a vegetable like asparagus

Pull plugs outta sockets with hand gestures

Your voice is annoying, and it don't fit like Fran
Drescher's

I be verbally ambidextrous

With a grip so tight, every word I udder will make a cow
attest to this

Tempestuous energy's readily emitted

Just stepping to me is a crime, and this here is the
penalty to fit it

Transgressions committed are never acquitted

I'll bust a nut in your mouth

tell you to rhyme and you still couldn't spit it

You're fragmented like a hard drive partition defect

Don't even front, you're a Mobb Deep audition reject

I cannot fucking stand, when bitches like you

get on the fucking microphone and can't be yourself on
a jam

Yo, Mexicano, Tonedeff, Maestro and Evil

We jack it up, we're fucking lethal

chorus /Mexicano 777)

Estos cuatro hijos de puta dejan cuerpos tirado

Corazones mutilados de personas fueron encontrados

Entre bolsas asfixiados su cuerpos desplomados

Doctor, doctor (repeat 4X)

(Docotr screaming)

What's going on here?

I don't even know what to do anymore.

Wait uh all of you just let go!
Let go! Just stay away from me!
Stay away from me!
I know how to use this stapler
I know how to use this fucking stapler, please stay
back.
I have a wife, kids a mistress and a dog that I fuck on
the weekends
Please don't. Stay back, stay back.

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