

Mims

"Doctor, Doctor"

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Oh man
I'm fucked up man
I think I need to see a psychiatrist
My mind's playin' tricks on me man

I said doctor, doctor won't you help me?
So many sick thoughts see my mind ain't healthy
Mad at the fact that I ain't wealthy
So I sell drugs ain't shit you can tell me

When he got 10 cars and I got no car
Waiting at the bus stop I can't go far
You ain't poor, you don't know what it is like
To be in my shoes man and see what I live like

Now how could you live life?
20 plus years old caught in a midlife crisis
Fuck who's the nicest
It's about copping 'em new devices

Italian ices, gougin' prices
When you on top you should see how life is
So unrighteous but it feels so good
Mad at me like he ain't no good but I feel so good

I mean, I mean damn doc
Shit is going real good for me
I got a lot of fame now
But I don't think I could take it man, check it out

I said doctor, doctor I need help now
Ain't slept in years, so I see a meltdown
Either that or a permanent breakdown
'Cause my height man, ain't learning the breakdown

I'm on tone now, my voice is toned down
Moving too fast but I can't slow down
Doc said to rest, time to cancel the show now
Fans upset like I'm a no show, wow

But I ain't do it on purpose
Behind the fame man I'm a regular person

But I feel worthless, the gift and curses
If I fuck up my voice then it ain't worth it

But I gotta give them what they purchase
If I'm the disciple then what they worship
Is hip hop not just a couple of verses
But doc hold up I'm just touching the surface

I mean damn doc
I can't take this no more man
I'm cracking under pressure
It's a little too much for me man
My mind's going crazy right now, check it out

I said doctor, doctor I'm losing my mind quick
Ain't been shot, but it feels like I'm hit
Who would have thought after all I did
And all I gained I would call it quits?

5' 9? but I'm tall as shit
The sky is the limit, then watch how tall I get
Wait, this is what other niggas would call dreams
For me this is life meaning it was foreseen

So why am I complaining?
God bless me man
I'm an angel in training
Now they came in the game with a dash like Damon

Predicted the rain man, just like Rain Man
Down in the sun on the Island of Cayman
While you and your main man, still on the mainland
Even real niggas know what I'm sayin'
Ya shit change but I ain't changing for nobody

I mean God damn doc
I been coming to you for the last three years
And you ain't say shit
Seem like I talk my way out of my own problems
See now I pay you all this money

I'm crazy man, I'm crazy
I'm crazy man, I'm crazy
I'm crazy man, I'm crazy
I'm crazy man, I'm crazy
I'm crazy man, I'm crazy
We going to the next one now, Mims, yeah

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