

# Outsidaz "Rehab"

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[Pace Won]

Who that smoked-out kid that do more drugs than a  
rock star?

Not far from bein' in the back seat of a cop car

Top dog that falls the fuck off, now he fiendin'

The need for drugs got his ass stealin'

He asks you for pocket change and cigarettes every  
time you see him

White shit around his lips; he got open sores, bleedin'

Kid blast more fast than Pete Rock could flip a remix

Hope he don't OD like River Phoenix

Hope his ass gets himself together and his people live  
to see it

All his felonies become misdemeanors

He shootin' up hot heroin, one dub, intravenous

Robbin' niggas cleaner than the cleaners

[Chorus - Pace Won]

Yo, some people fiend for it, spend some cream on it

They slip and get addicted, drop a G on it

Next thing, they trip and they think their house haunted

Niggas never should've got what they wanted

[Hook - Pace Won]

Yo, if you crack the fuck out you need rehab

Dope the fuck up you need rehab, rehabilitation

It's drug therapy for a patient

Kickin' cold turkey got them kooky niggas shakin'

Yo!

[Az-Izz]

Az-Izz, ex-Mad Math wiz

Now I'm addicted to pills, hash, and acid

For denouncin' Jevohah, first time I got high, it was over

Got drunker than Grady off JD and Coca-Cola

I broke bread with dopehead (??) that broke legs for  
mopeds

Plus Axe fatter than the ass on Jennifer Lopez

Sniff lines with cokeheads and bring the Rawkus like

Mos Def

[Nawshis]

Remember this; bad habits only get worser  
When your lungs insert lye, they just tryin' to reach the  
first high  
I used to smoke, drink mad brew straight  
Still be sober, so I had to graduate  
Nawshis; I'm addicted to gettin' lifted  
Didn't know not to, havin' rap a role model  
Until I heard Redman hit the rope  
I heard Mobb Deep sniffed coke  
Yo, Yo!

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[D.U.]

I'm the rehab specialist  
Checkin' shit from testosterone to female estrogen  
Stethoscope, check your pulse, detox shock treatment  
No eavesdrop, it's top secret  
Yo, Dr. Giggles; I jot down notes and start to scribble  
I figured out the riddle; ain't shit wrong with you  
(?????) I take acid with pain tablets  
A strange habit but that shit keeps my brains blasted  
Unbalanced chemicals bend the rules; break in lockers  
Stealin' tennis shoes; back in the day you should've  
finished school  
Was the man of the playground, now you're waist down  
Here's a shot of redemption; go make some cake now

[Chorus & Hook 2x]

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