

## The Game "Doctor's Advocate"

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[The Game ft. Busta Rhymes & Chauncy Black]

[The Game]

Yo Bus, I think I got.... the answer to all my problems...

[Busta Rhymes]

The fuck you talkin' bout, n\*\*\*a, what's that?

[The Game]

Belevedere... and Banana Snapple [hiccoughs]

[Busta Rhymes]

Look.... get your fuckin' ass up, n\*\*\*a, you over here  
trippin' on yourself, n\*\*\*a, you get in the fuckin' car,  
man, we gotta bounce, nig!

[The Game]

I'm a man... and most of these n\*\*\*as, they don't know  
how to be a man... I got a son...

[Busta Rhymes]

The fuck you talkin about, n\*\*\*a, come on, n\*\*\*a, let's  
take yo' ass to the crib, n\*\*\*a, you tired, n\*\*\*a. And put  
the drink down, n\*\*\*a! We gotta go, n\*\*\*a!

[The Game]

One more shot....

[Chorus]

I didn't mean to walk away,  
But I hear every word they say,  
I guess my mind just drew a blank,  
Like la, la, la....

Now I'm sitting in this goddamn cage,  
Reminiscing about my day,  
Wit' your blood all over my slate,  
As the devil says, la, la, la...

[The Game]

[Verse 1]

Dre, I didn't mean to turn my back on you,  
But I'm a man, and sometimes a man do, what he gotta  
do,

Remember, I'm from Compton too,  
I saw you and Eazy in 'em so I started wearing Khaki  
suits,

I was 12, smoking chronic, in '92,  
I had a choice, be like Mike, or be like you,

I made a choice, now it's be Crip, or be Piru,  
Whatever I was, I was banging Gin and Juice,  
Never knew back then, I'd be friends with Snoop,  
Now I gotta keep it gangsta 'cause it's in my roots,  
So I owe you my life, when I betrayed you,  
I tried to think of what the fuck, Eminem might do.  
If every n\*\*\*a hated him, for that black bitch track,  
And n\*\*\*as stopped bumping Dre after Dee Barnes got  
slapped,  
When Doc say it's a wrap, it's a rap,  
It's still Aftermath, and ain't nuttin' after that!

[Chorus]

I didn't mean to walk away,  
But I hear every word they say,  
I guess my mind just drew a blank,  
Like la, la, la....  
Now I'm sitting in this goddamn cage,  
Reminiscing about my day,  
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[The Game]

[Verse 2]

I never said thank you, and I took it for granted,  
You let me in your house and made me a part of your  
family,  
Now I'm eating with you, Eve and Busta Rhymes,  
I wasn't star-struck, I was just glad to be signed,  
And even though sometimes I run loose,  
You still my homeboy, Doc, I'd take a bullet for you,  
I'm not asking you to take my side in the beef,  
But you told me it was okay to say 'Fuck the police!'  
Now it's my turn to carry the torch,  
And I still got the chain that you wore on the cover o'  
The Source,  
Remember when we got drunk to do Start From  
Scratch?  
I told you you was like a father to me, I meant that!  
Sitting here looking at my platinum plaques,  
Thinking 'What the fuck am I without a Dr. Dre track?'  
When Doc say it's a wrap, it's a rap,  
It's still Aftermath, and ain't nuttin' after that!

[Chorus]

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But I hear every word they say,  
I guess my mind just drew a blank,  
Like la, la, la....  
Now I'm sitting in this goddamn cage,  
Reminiscing about my day,

Wit' your blood all over my slate,  
As the devil says, la, la, la...

[Busta Rhymes]

[Verse 3]

See when the world is on your shoulders, and the  
stress grows bigger,  
The fire in him made it difficult to talk to the n\*\*\*a,  
Most of the time I let him know, I don't agree with what  
he do,  
But he a hard-head, Dre, that's why I'm talkin' to you,  
See when I first met my n\*\*\*a, son was laying in the  
cut,  
Type reserved, homie was quiet and kept his mouth  
shut,  
Until you told him to spit for me, he flippin' from the  
gut,  
I dug his spirit, and I thought the dude was talented as  
fuck,  
And as time went on, and he was working with the  
finest,  
I saw the pressure start to build so I gave additional  
guidance,  
You gave him something that could make or break a  
n\*\*\*a you should face it,  
So big I don't even think he was ready to embrace it,  
With the potential to be a strong n\*\*\*a with conviction,  
The only problem was our little n\*\*\*a wouldn't listen,  
But when Doc say it's a wrap, it's a rap,  
It's still Aftermath, and ain't nuttin' after that!

[Chorus]

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But I hear every word they say,  
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[Busta Rhymes]

Aiyo, Game... Aiyo Game! Wake up, n\*\*\*a!

[The Game]

I'm up man, I'm up...

[Busta Rhymes]

We at your crib, n\*\*\*a, get the fuck outta the car,  
n\*\*\*a, get up, man!

[The Game]

This ain't my house... my house is.... is green!

[Busta Rhymes]

The fuck you talk- look, come on, n\*\*\*a, let's go man,  
let me walk you up to the... come on... n\*\*\*a where the  
keys at, n\*\*\*a we need to open your door, n\*\*\*a!

[The Game]

I got love for you, Bus', you my n\*\*\*a...

[Busta Rhymes]

Nig get in the fucking bed, n\*\*\*a, go to sleep, n\*\*\*a,  
you tired, n\*\*\*a. And don't fucking drink like that no  
more, man, you fucking look like Ned the Wino, you  
drunk motherfucker...

[The Game]

Just goin to the studio...

[Busta Rhymes]

(Laughing) Go to sleep, n\*\*\*a...

[8 Bar Verses]

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