

Bizarre f/ Dion, Obie Trice

"Doctor Doctor"

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[Bizarre] (*Coughing*) Maybe it's the weed.. It's more than the fucking weed [Chorus: Dion] Doctor doctor, come put the breaks on me You better send me home Cause I ain't leaving till something leave with me Right now that's all I'm on [Bizarre] I've had a headache for the last three days And the last couple days I been missing some pay Do I have AIDS? I'm sniffing and coughing And really this doesn't happen to often Maybe I'm tripping, maybe I got the flu Maybe I'm stressed out, something I'm going through It's been a week and me and wife ain't have sex I'm usually a wild guy, I'll break her fucking neck I'm sick and I'm starting to wimper It's ninety degrees, it's like December My temperature is hundred and six I can't shit and I feel like shit [Chorus 2x: Dion] Doctor doctor, come put the breaks on me You better send me home Cause I ain't leaving till something leave with me Right now that's all I'm on [Bizarre] More trouble, here comes day two (Two) I took a shit in my white underroos My eyes look like I been smoking crack (Uh-huh) Exlax got me throwing up Big Macs Nyquil, Advil, Tylenol, synus Carrying my (?) around like I'm Linus Maybe it's the pork I ate in New York Or maybe my baby mama wanting child support (You bitch!) Or maybe it's the fish that made me sick Or maybe it's the prostitute I let suck my dick Or maybe it's just the bottle of vodka I don't care, I just need to see the doctor [Chorus 2x: Dion] Doctor doctor, come put the breaks on me You better send me home Cause I ain't leaving till somethin' leave with me Right now that's all I'm on [Obie Trice] I'ma kill this bitch, the tip on my dick Ain't got an itch but I couldn't resist the switch She's the type of bitch made to flinch Walk passed niggas, all in the ass Or it's because I had a tall glass I dropped my drawers without my dick wrapped Purhaps, I could catch the crabs But, at that moment that's irrelevant I knew what I know now, I practice celibace And be hesitant from tappin' Evelyn Heaven sent a message when I came back negative "Never fuck a bitch in the ass off a laxative" [Chorus 2x: Dion] Doctor doctor, come put the breaks on me You better send me home Cause I ain't

leavin' till somethin' leave with me Right now that's all
I'm on [Bizarre] Yeah, just visiting Cincinnati Me and
my (?) I'm with my boy, Hi-Tek, down the street Yeah,
can you take, do you take debit cards? (No, we don't
sir) Food stamps? (No, please, sir, get off the line) ? go
get Hi-Tek out the car, man tell that nigga I need some,
money for the prescription ..Kweli! Ha-ha!

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