## Fortier Joshua "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 niño.

Eso no importa!

Tengo problemas desde niño

Al no tener cariño

Me volvi un salvaje

Ahora sientes el coraje

Consumiendo el largo metraje

De resistencia, no tengo paciensa, no tengo paciensa

Doctor, doctor

Tengo problemas desde niño

Al no tener cariño

Me volvi un salvaje

Ahora siento el coraje

Consumiendo el largo metraje

De resistencia

Doctor, ya no tengo paciensa

Y siento que matar me calma mis impulsos

Si un tiro rompe sesos

Imaginate doctor lo que mis lirycas

Causa los celebros de personas que piensa sin

sentidos

Escuchen el contenido de mas haya

De mis sentidos celebral

Dejame de empezar a punalar, doctor!

Que me piensan subestimar

Y me mandan a trancar

Obligatoriamente los tengo que asesinar!

(Evils and doctor speking)

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 infront 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

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)

number 8.

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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