

Game, The "Doctor's Advocate"

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[BACKGROUND - Lori Perry]

Day after day, seems like I push against the clouds
They just keep blocking out the sun
It seems since I was born
I've wakened every blessed morning
Down on my luck and up against the wind

[TALKING OVER BACKGROUND]

[The Game]

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

[Busta Rhymes]

The fuck you talkin' bout nigga, what's that?

[The Game]

Belevedere... and Banana Snapple [coughs]

[Busta Rhymes]

Look, get ya fuckin' ass up nigga,
you over here trippin' on yourself nigga,
get in the fuckin' car man, we gotta bounce man.

[The Game]

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

[Busta Rhymes]

The fuck you talkin' about nigga, come on nigga,
let's take ya ass to the crib man, you tired nigga,
and put the drink down nigga. We gotta go nigga.

[The Game]

One more shot...

[Background ends; CHORUS - Clyde Carson]

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 im sittin' in this god damn cage
Reminisclin' about my day
With your blood over my slade
As the devil says
Like LA LA LA

[Verse 1 - The Game]

Dre, I ain't mean to turn my back on you

But I'm a man, sometimes a man do what he gotta do
Remember, im from Compton too
I saw you and Eazy and I started wearin Kake Suits
I was 12 smokin' chronic in 92
I had a choice, be like Mike or be like you
I made a choice now its be crip or be PI-RU
Whatever I was I was bangin' Gin & Juice
Never knew back then I 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 nigga hated him for that black bitch track
And nigga's stop bumpin' Dre after Debon's got
slapped
When Doc says it's a rap it's a RAP!
It's still Aftermath and ain't nothin' after that!

[CHORUS - Clyde Carson]
I didn't mean to walk away
But I hear every word they say
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[Verse 2 - The Game]
I never said thank you and I took for granted
You let me in your house and made a part of your
family
Now Im eating with you, Eve & Busta Rhymes
I wasn't star struck, I was just glad to be signed
And even though sometimes I run loose
You still homeboy Doc, I 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 you that wore on the cover of
The Source
Remember when we got drunk to do "Start From
Scratch"
I told you you was like a father to me, I mean't that!
Sittin' here lookin' at my platinum placks
Think what the fuck am I without a Dr. Dre track?
When Doc say it's a rap, it's a RAP!
It's still Aftermath and there ain't nothin' after that!

[CHORUS - Clyde Carson]
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 im sittin' in this god damn cage
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[Verse 3 - Busta Rhyme]

You see when the ball is on your shoulders and the
stress grow's bigger
The fire in him, made it difficult to talk to the nigga
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 talking to you
See when I first met my nigga son, was layin' in the cut
Tight reserve, homie was quite and kept his mouth shut
Until you told him to spit it, 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 workin' with the finest
I saw the pressure start to build, so I gave additional
guardage
You gave us somethin' to could make or break a nigga
You should face it, so big I don't even think he was
ready to embrace it
With THE potential to be a strong nigga with conviction
The only problem was our little nigga wouldn't listen
But when Doc say it's a rap, it's a RAP!
It's still Aftermath and ain't nothin' after that!

[CHORUS - Clyde Carson]

I didn't mean to walk away
But I hear every word they say
I guess my mind just drew a blank
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As the devil says
LA LA LA

[TALKING]

[Busta Rhymes]

Ay yo Game. Yo Game! Wake up nigga!

[The Game]

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

[Busta Rhymes]

We at your crib, nigga, get the fuck out the car nigga,
get up man.

[The Game]

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

[Busta Rhymes]

What the fuck you talk - look, come on nigga,
let's go man lemme walk you up to the - come on.

[The Game]

Alright, I'm up.

[Busta Rhymes]

Nigga, where the keys at lemme open ya door nigga.

[The Game]

I got love for you Bus, you my nigga.

[Busta Rhymes]

An' get in ya fuckin' bed nigga go sleep nigga, you
tired nigga.

And don't fuckin' drink like that no more man
you fuckin' look like Ned the Worm oh you drunk
mother fuck -

[chuckles] go to sleep nigga.

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