

## **The D.O.C. "The D.O.C. & The Doctor"**

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Yo Dre let's kick it on the one, black, and we don't stop  
Making records that people are cold checking and  
respecting and  
It rocks, the sales won't stop, those of the Doctor...

And I'm the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all, pumping it yes  
y'all  
D.O.C. on the set we're kicking fresh y'all  
Letting the bass G-O and full with soul so I can wait  
Leaving the rest to DJ Dr. Dre

It's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all

When I hear a bass drum  
I gotta get dumb, but some  
Think it's a fable and label me not able to come  
Correct, so I cold jet back to my room  
And invent something to compliment the boom  
Of a kick, cause I want it all like in Monopoly  
The great make not a mistake, make sure it's properly  
done  
Strictly for public satisfaction  
So you're in awe when I'm in action  
Cause all we do, from me to you, is a song  
Strong, bump intention tumping system is born  
I deliver, somthing to shiver you peak level  
And if you want it deep, yo Dre go get a shovel  
And you're bumping, your speakers rattle  
This is all over the world, but without a saddle  
Light the twice, I hype the mic, make it dumb  
And Dre is the engineer, but I'm the drum

It's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all

I want you to turn up the radio, listen to the lyrics  
And I let the bass go so you can hear it  
Bumping, your speakers are thumping, dig it, yeah you  
like it  
You know the album? Get it  
And I'll keep producing and inducing  
A rhythm with a style that makes you get loose and  
Sweat, cause I'm as good as you've gotten yet

Some said they can handle, you wanna bet?  
And I don't understand the misconception  
Think that if you make it, you go in one direction  
When you're in flight, yo, you gotta fly high  
So you were born, so you die  
It's all evolution, here's the rule  
Evolve, my meaning, enroll in a new school  
Adn learn the tricks that makes the mix dumb  
Then be certain to keep suckers hurting when it comes  
to a drum

It's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all

Yo! And now your eardrums are cold full of the big beat  
But you're attatched, like ankles are to feet  
So you listen, and as it play you pump it louder  
But to your speakers you're sparking some gunpowder  
Check it for a second, listen and behold the  
Great as I open your mind like a folder  
Down with the science, I'm rocking like a musical  
So when you're listening, you're seeing me and  
Dre cold sweating cause you know we're like striving  
For number 1, not number 4 and number 5 and  
Nothing can mean more than to make it last a lifetime  
In the middle of his mix and my rhyme  
Never been in need now that Dre is on the cut  
You may think I speak of music but I dream of coming  
up  
Rolling to the homies in the city getting dumb  
The sound of the D-O to the C and the drum

Yo, it's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all  
Dre, drop it, it's the diggy diggy D.O.C. y'all

Is that a yes y'all? (Repeat 4x)

Fresh, for those that know, peace

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