Dr. Dre feat. Eminem & Skylar Grey, I Need A Do

Refren/Intro [Skylar Grey]:
I'm about to lose my mind
you've been gone for so long
I'm running out of time
I need a doctor, call me a doctor
I need a doctor, doctor
to bring me back to life

Zwrotka 1 [Eminem]:

I told the world, one day I'll repay it back say it on tape and lay it recording so that one day I can play it back but I don't even know if I believe it when I'm saying that doubt's starting to creep in, the big day is just so gray and black hope, I just need a ray of that, cause no one seeks my vision when I play it for 'em they just say it's wack but they don't know what dope is and I don't know if I was awake or asleep when I wrote this all I know is, you came to me when I was at my lowest you picked me up, breed new life in me I owe my life to you, before the life in me I don't see why you don't see like I do but it just dawned on me, you lost a son D, that's hurting you, it's dark, let me turn on the lights and brighten it and enlighten you I don't think you realize what you mean to me not the slightest clue cause me and you were like a crew, I was like your sidekick you will either wanna fight when I get off this fucking mic, or you gon' hug me but I'm out of options there's nothing else I can do, cause...

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Zwrotka 2 [Eminem]:

It hurts, when I see you struggle, you come to me with ideas you say they're just pieces of a puzzle, cause the shit I did is crazy but you either getting lazy or you don't believe in you no more seems like your own opinions not one you can form can't make a decision, you keep questioning yourself second guessing, and it's almost like you're begging for my help like I'm your leader, you're supposed to fucking be my mentor I can endure, no more the man you remember who you are it was you who believed in me when everyone was telling you don't sign me, everyone at the fucking label, let's tell the truth you risked your career for me, I know it as well as you nobody wanted to fuck with the white boy tramp crying in this booth you saved my life now maybe it's my turn to save yours but I could never repay you, what you did for me is way more but I ain't giving up faith, and you ain't giving up on me GET UP DRE, I'M DYING, I NEED YOU, COME BACK FOR FUCK'S SAKE CAUSE

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It clearly feels like a lifetime ago but I still remember this shit like it was just yesterday, tho you walked in, yellow jump suit, whole room, crack jokes, once you got inside the booth, I told you, like smoke, went through friends, some of 'em I put on, but they just left they said they was riding to the death but where the fuck are they now now that I need them, I don't see none of them all I see is Slim, fuck all you fair-weather friends, all I need is him fucking backstabbers, when the chips were down you just laughed at us now you're about to feel the fucking wrath of Aftermath faggots you gon' see us in our lab jackets and ask where the fuck we've been you can kiss my indecisive ass crack maggots and the crackers ass little crack a jack beat making wack math, backwards producers, I'm back bastards one more CD and then I'm packing up my bags and as I'm leaving again I'll guarantee they scream Dre don't leave us like that man cause...

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