

The Game, Doctor's Advocate

(The Game)

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

(Busta Rhymes)

The f**k you talkin' bout, nigga, what's that?

(The Game)

Belevedere... and Banana Snapple (hiccougths)

(Busta Rhymes)

Look... get your f**kin' ass up, nigga, you over here trippin' on yourself, nigga, you get in the f**kin'

(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 f**k you talkin about, nigga, come on, nigga, let's take yo' ass to the crib, nigga, you tired, nigg

(The Game)

One more shot....

(Chorus)

I didn't mean to walk away,

But I hear every word that you say,

I guess my mind just drew a blank,

Like la, la, la....

Now I'm sitting in this goddamn cage,

Reminiscing about my day,

Wit' your blood all over my slate,

As the devil says, la, la, la...

(The Game)

(Verse 1)

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

But I'm a man, and sometimes a man do, what he gotta do,

Remember, I'm from Compton too,

I saw you and Eazy in 'em so I started wearing Khaki suits,

I was 12, smoking chronic, in '92,

I had a choice, be like Mike, or be like you,

I made a choice, now it's be Crip, or be Piru,

Whatever I was, I was banging Gin and Juice,

Never knew back then, I'd 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 f**k, Eminem might do.

If every nigga hated him, for that black bitch track,

And niggas stopped bumping Dre after Dee Barnes got slapped,

When Doc say it's a wrap, it's a rap,

It's still Aftermath, and ain't nuttin' after that!

(Chorus)

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(The Game)

(Verse 2)

I never said thank you, and I took it for granted,

You let me in your house and made me a part of your family,

Now I'm eating with you, Eve and Busta Rhymes,

I wasn't star-struck, I was just glad to be signed,

And even know sometimes I run loose,

You still my homeboy, Doc, I'd 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 'F**k the police!',

Now it's my turn to carry the torch,

And I still got the chain that you wore on the cover o' The Source,
Remember when we got drunk to do Start From Scratch?
I told you you was like a father to me, I meant that!
Sitting here looking at my platinum plaques,
Thinking 'What the f**k am I without a Dr. Dre track?'
When Doc say it's a wrap, it's a rap,
It's still Aftermath, and ain't nuttin' after that!

(Chorus)
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(Busta Rhymes)
(Verse 3)
See when the world is on your shoulders, and the stress grows bigger,
The fire in him made it difficult to talk to the n*igga,
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 talkin' to you,
See when I first met my nigga, son was laying in the cut,
Type reserved, homie was quiet and kept his mouth shut,
Until you told him to spit for me, he flippin' from the gut,
I dug his spirit, and I thought the dude was talented as f**k,
And as time went on, and he was working with the finest,
I saw the pressure start to build so I gave additional guidance,
You gave him something that 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 wrap, it's a rap,
It's still Aftermath, and ain't nuttin' after that!

(Chorus)
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(Busta Rhymes)
Aiyo, Game... Aiyo Game! Wake up, nigga!

(The Game)

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

(Busta Rhymes)

We at your crib, nigga, get the f**k outta the car, nigga, get up, man!

(The Game)

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

(Busta Rhymes)

The f**k you talk- look, come on, nigga, let's go man, let me walk you up to the... come on... nigga

(The Game)

I got love for you, Bus', you my nigga...

(Busta Rhymes)

Nig get in the f**king bed, nigga, go to sleep, nigga, you tired, nigga. And don't f**king drink like tha

(The Game)

Just goin to the studio...
(Busta Rhymes)
(Laughing) Go to sleep, nigga...