

Drug Dealer (feat. Ariana DeBoo)

Macklemore

They said it wasn't a gateway drug
My homie was takin' subs and he ain't wake up
The whole while these billionaires, they kicked up
Payin' out congress so we take their drugs
Murderers who will never face the judge
And we dancin' to a song about our face goin' numb
But I've seen homies turn grey, noses draining blood
I could've been gone, out 30's, faded in that tub
That's Prince, Michael and Whitney
That's Amy, Ledger and Pimp C
That's Yams, that's DJ A.M
Goddamn they're making a killing
Now it's getting attention 'cause Sara, Katey and Billy
But this shit's been going on from Seattle out to South Philly
It just moved out about the city
And it spread out to the 'burbs
Now it's everybody's problem, got a nation on the verge
Take Activis off the market, jack the price up on the syrup
But Purdue Pharma's 'bout to move that work
My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor
Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma
He said that he would heal me, heal me
But he only gave me problems, problems
My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor
Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma
I think he tryin' kill me, kill me
He tried to kill me for a dollar, a dollar
And these devil's they keep on talkin' to me
They screamin' "Open the bottle", I wanna be at peace
My hand is gripping that throttle, I'm running out of speed
Tryin' close my eyes but I keep on sweatin' through these sheets, through these sheets
Four horseman, they won't let me forget
I wanna forge a prescription, 'cause doctor, I need some more of it
When Morphine and heroin is more of your budget
I said I'd never use a needle, but sure, fuck it
I'm caught up, I'm on one, I'm nauseous
No options, exhausted
This is not what I've started
Walkin' carcass, I lost everything I wanted
My blinds drawn, too far gone to leave this apartment
My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor
Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma

He said that he would heal me, heal me
But he only gave me problems, problems
My drug dealer was a doctor, doctor
Had the plug from Big Pharma, Pharma
I think he tryin' to kill me, kill me
Tried to kill me for a dollar, a dollar
More! More! More!
Re-up! Re-up!
Death certificate signed the prenup
Ain't no coming back from this Percocet, Actavis, Ambien, Adderral, Xanax binge
Best friends with the thing that's killing me
Enemies with my best friend, there's no healing me
Refilling these, refilling these
They say it's death, death
Institutions and DOC's
So God grant me the serenity to accept the things I can not change
Courage to change the things I can
And the wisdom to know the difference
And the wisdom to know the difference
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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