

Doctor

Flawless Real Talk

Uh, show up for my 3 o'clock shift
And notice everybody on this, moving kinda' quick
That's cause, we got a patient and they sayin' he really sick
Don't nobody wanna' treat him cause they don't know what it is
I take him
I know that I can save him
I need to know his history to make an observation
What's his name? "Hip-Hop"
Gotta' find out what he's taking
"Well his dad is in the other room and I know that he's been waitin' to talk to you"
He said "I don't know! He just started to change
He comes home every night high off of the Wayne and took a trip with his cousin down south
on a plane
Came back with tight pants never acting the same
He sips lean, takes Molly, that's not how I raised him
Doc, he's dying slow I need somebody to save him. Plus I heard you work is amazing, and I
know that if he died that I could never replace him."
So I told him I'd try
His neck looked like it was strangled by 2 Chainz
Nah, it couldn't be, no way I couldn't see, the blood type was A, on the chart I saw a Lil' B
Damn. I need to react quick, injected two CCs of that Kendrick
A double dose of J Cole and maybe that should fix, any Future bacteria that makes him sick
His heads swollen
Let's check his brain
We gotta ease the pressure and his vitals gotta' change
I thought it was a Gucci I ain't worried about a Mane until I saw he was infected with a
Trinidad James
It's getting worse
Now, for days I keep trying to cure
A little Hov a little Nas cause they've done it before
I even tried a little Em I wish I had a Shakur, but that was '96 and they ain't making that
anymore
I can't win.
Look pops, it's not even a question
You know your son's infections will continue to be spreading
But I know about a medicine I shouldn't be suggesting
Cause it's off the Black Market and I know where we can get 'em
"What's it called?"
Flawless
"How'd you know if it'd work?"
Cause it's Flawless
It's unknown, really even to my bosses

But if you want to talk about it then step into my office
It's got about 10% Em and Big Ls delivery
20% Hov and 3 thousand lyrically
10% KRS battle skills for enemies
With just a little dose of Rakim for memories
The Storytelling enzymes of a Slick Rick
Should have him feeling like his old self in an instant
It's even got a little bit of Pac in that big flip
Along with Illmatic that'll leave it defenseless
Most of all, it's all combined in a fresh mix
With its own venom that's really the best fit
I tell you those infections in his ear are breakfast
But if he don't get it right now it's a death wish

"Where's it at?"

It's all over the States, but we got to go where the first dose of it was made
Rhode Island

It's a tiny little place but it's where we're going to find it if we want to get him saved
Let's go

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>