

# I Need a Doctor (feat. Eminem & Skylar Grey)

## Dr. Dre

I'm about to lose my mind  
You've been gone for so long, I'm runnin' outta time  
I need a doctor, call me a doctor  
I need a doctor, doctor to bring me back to life I told the world one day I would pay it back  
Say it on tape, and lay it, record it so that one day I could play it back  
But I don't even know if I believe it when I'm sayin' that  
Doubts startin' to creep in, every day it's just so grey and black  
Hope, I just need a ray of that, 'cause no one sees 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, breathed new life in me, I owe my life to you  
But for the life of me, I don't see why you don't see like I do  
But it just dawned on me you lost a son, demons fighting you, it's dark  
Let me turn on the lights and brighten me 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 gon' either wanna fight when I get off this fuckin' mic  
Or you gon' hug me, but I'm outta options, there's nothin' else I can do 'cause I'm about to lose  
my mind  
You've been gone for so long, I'm runnin' outta time I need a doctor, call me a doctor  
I need a doctor, doctor to bring me back to life It hurts when I see you struggle, you come to me  
with ideas  
You say they're just pieces, so I'm puzzled, 'Cause the shit I hear is crazy  
But you're either gettin' 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 questionin' yourself  
Second guessin' and it's almost like your beggin' for my help  
Like I'm your leader, you're supposed to fuckin' be my mentor  
I can endure no more I demand you remember who you are  
It was YOU, who believed in me when everyone was tellin'  
You don't sign me, everyone at the fuckin' 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, Dre, I'm cryin' in this booth  
You saved my life, now maybe it's my turn to save yours  
But I can never repay you, what you did for me is way more  
But I ain't givin' up faith and you ain't givin' up on me  
Get up Dre I'm dyin', I need you, come back for fuck's sake, 'cause I'm about to lose my mind  
You've been gone for so long, I'm runnin' outta time I need a doctor, call me a doctor I need a  
doctor, doctor to bring me back to life  
Bring me back to life  
Bring me back to life (I need a doctor, doctor to bring me back to life) It literally feels like a

lifetime ago  
But I still remember the shit like it was just yesterday, though  
You walked in, yellow jump suit, whole room, cracked jokes  
Once you got inside the booth, told you, mic smoke  
Went through friends, some of them I put on, but they just left  
They said they was ridin' 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  
Fuckin' backstabbers, when the chips were down you just laughed at us  
Now you bout to feel the fuckin' wrath of Aftermath, faggots You gon' see us in our lab jackets  
and ask us where the fuck we been?  
You can kiss my indecisive ass crack, maggots  
And the crackers' ass, little cracker jack beat  
Makin' wack math, backwards producers, I'm back bastards  
One more CD and then I'm packin' up my bags and as I'm leavin'  
I'll guarantee they scream, "Dre, don't leave us like that man!" 'cause  
I'm about to lose my mind  
You've been gone for so long, I'm runnin' outta time  
I need a doctor, call me a doctor  
I need a doctor, doctor to bring me back to life  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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