

# The Formula

## The D.O.C.

High energy flowin' with the wisdom  
Sense of a rich man, knowledge and the rhythm  
This is what I'm using to come up with a style  
So I'll interact altogether better with the crowd  
Nervous for a second then the record starts spinnin'  
And I fall into the state of mind of what I'd just created  
Pump it like the Dr. D into the R.E. suckers ready to leap  
Up on the tip when we made it  
Creative so I'll never be regarded as a regular  
More than just a little bit better than my competitor  
You should never underestimate the fashion  
I hold for the stage whether I'm coolin' or thrashin'  
Clockin' the concoction created by me  
When read you read E equals the D.O. to the C.  
Knowledge and the talent that my mother had born to her  
Equals an artist that wont' be worn, what is that Dre?  
It's the formula  
It's like a message that only I could understand  
But those who want to comprehend will again  
Be in the midst of the brother unlike another in any way  
'Cause Dre don't play, say what the other say  
Originality is a must whenever I bust  
A funky composition, it's crush and I trust that you  
Know it when you hear a funky record with potential  
Me gettin' hype 'cause Dre rockin' the instrumental  
Nothing like what you've heard before and more, never less  
See I don't Fess, I mean I'm like fresh if not the freshest  
When I'm expressin' my thoughts on  
Vinyl, you can't help but listen up and get caught on  
Hooked because I cook when I pick up a pen  
And begin, in the end it's dope, that's 'cause I want to win  
Knowledge and the talent that my mother had born to her  
Equals the DOC, what is it Dre?  
Yo, man, that's the formula  
Keepin' it dope as long as I can like imagine  
Makin' each record that I do better than the last one  
Take a little time, choose the topic and drop it  
Release it, the science of makin' dope beats with  
Rhythmic American poetry  
Shipped it to stations, now many people know of me  
I'm the D. into the O. and the O. into the C. and the C. into the period  
Suckers are fearing' this

When heard, the dope style calculated by the great wait  
And take just a second to get caught up in my record  
new but not a kid to be worn  
If something' gettin' torn up then I'm doin' the tearin', not bein' torn  
Shapin up to be one for the top vocalist lyricist  
And when you hear of this You shouldn't choke on this  
Knowledge and the talent makes it valid  
For me to get it patented, Dre, tellin' what I'm rappin'  
The formulaIn effect and I'm smooth, that's why I'm on the incline  
Suckers frontin' for nothin' 'cause I'm goin' to get mine  
It's in the cards and I thank I might have read this  
So dont' lie and try to front like someone said this  
Most who know thoughts served by the DOC see  
That it's a mission impossible, tryin' to rock me  
For an arena who'd ask me to perform for her  
G.O. and easily I flow and ya know usin' the formula  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>