

## Dr. Strange...

DC the Don

Made of (Ohh-ohh)

Like, understand what I'm made of (Oh)

Ohh

Like, understand what I'm made of, no more bad news  
While I'm sleepin', you gotta let me wake up  
She talking bout' quitting, nah, it ain't my genetic make up  
She be callin' in sick everyday, now you gotta take you a pay cut  
She said "Glad that you know, but lowkey, it's still weird you ain't ask me"  
(Yeah, yeah, go, yeah, go)  
In a dark place with my mind gone (Go, go)  
Tryna turn back time like I'm Dr. Strange, so far away from home (Yeah, yeah)  
)  
Going back to the future, girl I'm on the way, Scott, Scott and Ramona  
That shit feel like la-la in my zone (Yeah, yeah)  
I've shooting my shot, shot, I'm in the zone (Yeah, yeah, go, go, go)

Got me going back bro, spend some time in my dome  
I just think and I rap, this shit straight from my zone  
Love that shit when it's rarely, my life so unknown  
Fuck if they stare, got advanced shit on  
Got my hand in my face, there's too many lights on  
Almost late for my flight, I got too much ice on  
It's like 5:32, I'm up all night long, all night long, all night long  
When I'm back in my dream I go all night long, all night long, all night lon  
g  
Get your bitch out my face, she goin' all night long (All night long)  
All night long, soon as I got rich, now they love my songs  
Swear it's so strange, they used to hate my songs  
Still remember those day's you'd ignore my phone (Ignore my phone)  
In a way I feel like I'm way to, damn it, hate me  
She be blowing up my phone up everyday, girl I'm way to past it  
Tryna tell me you real but every month you fill yourself with plastic  
I ain't judging your life but lowkey it's so weird if you ask me  
Yeah, yeah, finna take these drugs in this motherfucking town, finna get me  
up, yeah  
What would you say if the [?] rolling around with me? Yeah  
Get that shit out your heart and your mind leave it all on the table  
You ain't stop loving shit it's a fable

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She be callin' in sick everyday, now you gotta take you a pay cut  
Said "Glad that you know, but boy, it's so weird you ain't asking me" (I'm just tryna be free)  
In a dark place with my mind gone  
Tryna turn back time like I'm Dr. Strange, so far away from home (Yeah, yeah)  
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Going back to the future, girl I'm on the way, Scott, Scott and Ramona  
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Talk to me right, I don't like when you fuck with my peace  
I'm talkin' 'bout arguments, girl, I'm tryna make this shit easy  
How you finna act next year when the kid hop out on T.V?  
Say you hate me every time that I leave when you know damn well you need me

And that shits so awkward, she know lowkey she think she need me  
Key word, think in the back of your mind, go ahead and free me  
And I can't lie had to turn down when I'm with you, I don't feel like me, me  
When I take off my shackles, I'm counting my blessings

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(Go)

I'm just tryna be free  
Yeah, yeah