

# I Need A Doctor

YoungBoy Never Broke Again

(Berge always flexin')  
Huh, ooh, ooh (Yeah)

She keep on textin' me  
K2, Xanax, and lean  
I got a hit on me, I ain't got my vest on me  
Now I'll sit here, gettin' high 'til the morning  
I got a split with me, go and get that money  
I need a doctor  
'Cause I've been havin' sickness with that chopper  
Got 'em blowing out the city, that's some shottas, baby  
My life so busy, shit might drive you crazy

I'm screaming out "Shack-a-lacka"  
I don't talk about it, I don't reminisce about my dog  
And I got that dirty chopper from my partner and with it, he knocked 'bout four off  
I'ma put his body on this roll call  
Bitch, you said it's ours, this ain't your house  
I'm tired of fighting with you, I'm high, why you?  
Just take one or two, why you? Why you?  
Flash out, went out  
You know, what I should just close my mouth  
I'll take one, but your-your mouth  
Oh yeah, gotta, gotta, I gotta take her down, oh yeah  
Oh, ah  
Passed around the room like that bitch got no legs  
I'm scared to lose and it fuck with my head  
Locked in a stu', I might die in my bed  
Drugs, I abused, I know you don't understand  
I'm 'bout to pop me a deuce and take one Xan'  
I might just fuck around and fly me a Columbian  
Toxic, told that bitch, "I got it," don't sit around tryna count my pockets, huh  
Bitch, get out yo' body, make me get you off that molly  
I'm gon' just start laughin' when yo' stupid ass start cryin'

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