## "Dr. Carter" Copyright © 2008 by Lil Wayne

Assignment: Explain how diction and other literary devices help to strengthen this extended metaphor.

Where's my coffee?
Good morning, Dr. Carter (Hey sweetie)
Looks like it's gonna be a long day
Ah, another one huh? What we got
Your first patient (Yeah)
Is suffering from a lack of concepts (Uh-huh)
Originality (Ugh)
His flow is weak (Another one)
And he has no style (Ugh)
What you got for him? (Tss, OK)

Let me put my gloves on and my scrubs on Dr. Carter to the rescue Excuse me if I'm late, but like a thief it takes Time to be this great, uh, so just wait Your style is a disgrace, your rhymes are fifth place And I'm just grace, one, uno, ace And I'm trying to make your heart beat like bass Hmm-mm, but you're sweet like cake And I come to fix wherever your shell break Where is your originality? You are so fake So picture me like a gallery, capture what I say All I need is one mic, all I need is one take Like, hey! Brighter than a sun ray Got a pistol on a playground, watch the gun-play Like, no kidding, no kids in the way But the kids do watch, gotta watch what we say Gotta work everyday, gotta not be cliché Gotta stand out like Andre 3K Gotta kick it, kick it like a sensei You gotta have faith, you gotta, gotta Wait, wait, I think I, I think I lost him (Flat line) (Dial 118 please)

Good afternoon, Dr. Carter (Nurse)

I don't know about this one. His confidence is down, vocab and metaphors needs work, and he lacks respect for the game (uh, let me see)

You think you can save him?

OK, respect is in the heart, so that's where I'mma start And a lot of heart patients don't make it But, hey kid, plural, I graduated 'Cause you can get through anything if Magic made it And that was called recycling, r-e-reciting something 'Cause you just like it, so you say it just like it Some say it's biting but I say it's enlightening Besides, Dr. Kanve West is one of the brightest And Dr. Swizz can stitch your track up the tightest And Dr. Jeezy can fix you back up the nicest Arthritis in my hand from writing But I'm a doctor, they don't understand my writing So I stopped writing, now I'm like lightning And you ain't Vince Young so don't clash with the Titan Fast and exciting, my passion is frightening Now let me put some more vocab in your IV Here, take this Vicodin, like it and love it And confidence has no budget So pay me no mind, I don't walk it like I talk it 'cause I run it I don't do it 'cause I done it, and I'm in the emergency un-it God dunnit I've lost another one (Flat line)

Good evening, Dr. Carter. It's been a long day, but this one looks much better than the others. His respect is back up, concepts sound good, his style is showing strong signs of improvement. All he needs now is his swagger

OK, let me take my gloves off then

Swagger tighter than a yeast infection
Fly, go hard, like geese,
Fashion patrol, police detection
Eyes stay tight like Chinese Connection
I stay tight like at night
Baby, don't get me wrong, I could do that
But I'm too wrong to write, too fresh to fight
Too paid to freestyle, too paid to freestyle
Had to say it twice, swagger so nice
And don't ask me unless it concern a price

And I don't rap fast, I rap slow
'Cause I mean every letter in the words
In the sentence of my quotes
Swagger just flows sweeter than honey oats
That swagger, I got it, I wear it like a coat
Wait, as I put the light down his throat
I can only see flow, his blood starting to flow
His lungs starting to grow, this one's starting to show
Strong signs of life, where's the stitches? Here's the knife
Smack his face, his eyes open, I reply "What a night"
"Welcome back, Hip-Hop — I saved your life"

He looks good, his vitals are up
He's looking good, he's looking good
I think we got one, Dr. Carter, I think we got one
Yep, yep, we got one, we saved him he's good
He's good, we got one, he's good
He's good, we got him
We saved him, he's a go
He's good