

Lyrical Gangbang

Dr. Dre

This should be played at high volume
Preferably in a residential area
Now I'ma kick up dust
As I begin to bust
On the wick-wack, fucked up suckers you can't trust
When I pick up I lick up, ya face get smacked up
When I rack up, so all you motherfuckers just pack up
Or get slapped with the swiftness
If you think you're swift then forget Merry Christmas
Now stuff that in your stocking
I'm knocking em out the box 'n'
Knocking em out their sock 'n'
'Cause Robin is rocking
Breaking em down to the slab
Taking em down on their ass
Now what you wanna do? Ya wanna battle, huh?
See ya watch and creak without a motherfucking paddle
Rattle that brain, I'm not that same ol' plain Jane
Roll on you like a boulder, you're nothing more than a grain
Or a pebble, take it from the real rap rebel
Not Bushwick Bill but I can take it to that other level
You think you got pull then pull it!
I got the trigger so I figure you'll bite the bullet
Then bite the dust and what the fuck
Do what I must and what I must is bust
The bubble or choose some trouble, forty-due's
So stick to my Luger, Lady of Rage is coming through
(Some cool shit, some cool shit) I fears no one, I makes
em cool off like a polar cap
Lynching as I hits, misses the rolling back?
Pushing packs to make a profit
Diggy dope stuck on the topic so stop and gimme my pops, kid
I'm living large like a fat bitch
So get back, bitch, I'm hard to broke art so the faggots
This young black kid, I'm mercenary, merciless
Murdering mega some niggas so who's first to diss
They say I'm bad so you'll find none worst than this
Chewing motherfuckers up like a Hershey Kiss
Put to sleep, ripping the lyrics I'm leaving
Rough wind flex too complex, wrecks, then I'm peace
So feel the wrath, nigga, I rip in half niggas

Ya quick to talk shit I whip your ass nigga
So watch me blast, nigga, cause I'm the last nigga
Ya wanna fuck wit, so up your cash, nigga
I make stagger, ob' skills and jimmy ragged
Home in and drag her, sit wit ya girl and watch me tag her
Pulling steel like a stunt
Sold like an ID card, nigga, no needs to front, so
Here to torment up a track on crack
And I'm strapped witta semi-toll milli-ten Mac
Yo, I breaks em off, I breaks em off cheap
Deadly as Jason on Friday The 13th

Lyrics provided by

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