

What's The Difference (feat. Eminem & X-Zibit)

Dr. Dre

What's the difference between me and you? Back when Cube, was rolling with Lorenzo in a Benzo

I was banging with a gang of instrumentals

Got the pens and pencils, got down to business; but sometimes

The business end of this shit can turn your friends against you

But you was a real nigga, I could sense it in you

I still remember the window of the car that you went through

That's fucked up, but I'll never forget the shit we been through

And I'mma do whatever it takes to convince you

Cause you my nigga Doc, and Eazy I'm still wit'chu

Fuck the beef, nigga I miss you, and that's just being real wit'chu

You see the truth is

Everybody wanna know how close me and Snoop is

And who I'm still cool with

Then I got these fake-ass niggas I first drew with

Claiming that they non-violent, talkin like they

Spit venom in interviews, speaking on reunions

Move units, then talk shit and we can do this

Until then, I ain't even speaking your name

Just keep my name outta yo' mouth and we can keep it the same, nigga

It ain't that I'm too big to listen to the rumors

It's just that I'm too damn big to pay attention to 'em

That's the difference What's the difference between me and you?

You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do

I act on what I feel and never deal with emotions

I'm used to living big dog style and straight coasting What's the difference between me and you?

You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do

I act on what I feel and never deal with emotions

I'm used to living big dog style and straight coasting Yo I stay with it, while you try to perpetrate and play with it

Never knew about the next level until Dre did it

I stay committed while you motherfuckers baby-sitted

I smash you critics like a overhand right from Riddick

Come and get it, shitted on villains by the millions

I be catching bitches while bitches be catching feelings

So what the fuck am I supposed to do?

I pop bottles and hot hollow-points at each and all of you

A heartless bastard, high and plastered

My style is like the reaction from too much acid

Never come down! Pass it around if you can't handle it

Hang Hollywood niggas by they Soul Train laminates

What's the difference between me and you? (What?)
 About 5 bank accounts, 3 ounces and 2 vehicles
 Until my death, I'm Bangladesh
 I suggest you hold yo' breath 'til ain't none left
 Yo that's the difference What's the difference between me and you?
 You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do
 I act on what I feel and never deal with emotions
 I'm used to living big dog style and straight coasting What's the difference between me and you?
 You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do
 I act on what I feel and never deal with emotions
 I'm used to living big dog style and straight coasting Aight, hold up hold up!
 Stop the beat a minute! I got something to say
 Dre, I wanna tell you this shit right now while this fucking weed is in me
 (The fuck!) I don't know if I ever told you this, but I love you dawg
 I got your motherfucking back (right?) just know this shit Slim, I don't know if you noticed it
 But I've had your back from day one, nigga let's blow this bitch
 I mean it dawg, you ever need somebody offed whose throat is it?
 Well if you ever kill that Kim bitch, I'll show you where the ocean is Well that's cool, and I appreciate the offer
 But if I do decide to really murder my daughter's momma
 I'ma sit her up in the front seat and put sunglasses on her
 And cruise around with her for seven hours through California
 And have her wavin at people (Hi!) Then drop her off on the corner
 At the police station and drive off honkin the horn for her
 Raw dawg, get your arm gnawed off
 Drop the sawed off and beat you wit the piece it was sawed off of
 Fuck blood, I wanna see some lungs coughed up
 Get shot up in the hot tub 'til the bubbles pop up
 And they nose and cough snot up, mucus in hot water
 That's for trying to talk like "The Chronic" was lost product
 That's for even thinking of having them thoughts thought up
 You better show some respect whenever the Doc's brought up
 So what's the difference between us? We can start at the penis
 Or we can scream, "I Just Don't Give a Fuck," and see who means it! What's the difference between me and
 you?
 You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do
 I act on what I feel and never deal with emotions
 I'm used to living big dog style and straight coasting What's the difference between me and you?
 You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do
 I act on what I feel and never deal with emotions
 I'm used to living big dog style and straight coasting, what's the difference between me

Songwriters

RICHARD VICK III, ALVIN JOINER, CHARLES AZNAVOUR, MARSHALL MATHERS, STEFAN
 HARRIS, RICHARD BEMBERY, GABRIEL WAGENHEIM, MELVIN BRADFORD
 Published by
 Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.

Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>