Deep Cover

Dr. Dre

Hit this motherfucker G, no, naw man, I can't fuck with that

Aww man, I been dealin' witchu for three motherfuckin' months

You ain't hit the pipe in front of me yet

So what you sayin'? I think you five-oh

Five-oh? Man, I ain't no motherfuckin' cop

Well, hit dis motherfucker denI can feel itTonight's the night, I get in some shit

'Deep Cover' on the incognito tip

Killin' motherfuckers if I have to, peelin' caps too

'Cause you niggaz know, I'm comin' at youI guess that's part of the game, but I feel for the nigga

Who think he just gon' come and change thangs

With the swiftness, so get it right with the quickness

And let me handle my business, yoI'm on a mission and my mission won't stop

Until I get the nigga maxin' at the top

(I hope you get his ass 'fore he drop)

Kingpin kickin' back while his workers slang his rocks

Coming up like a fat ratBig money, big cars, big bodyguards on his back

So it's difficult to get him

(But I got the hook up with somebody

Who knows how to get in contact with him)

Hit him like this and like thatLet 'em know that I'm lookin' for a big fat dope sack

With ends to spend, so let's rush it

If you want to handle it tonight, we'll discuss it

On a nigga's time and a nigga's placeTake my strap just in case one

Of his boys recognize my face

'Cause he's a sheisty motherfucker

But I gives a fuck, 'cause I'm going 'Deep Cover'Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop)

Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop)Creep with me, as I crawl through the hood

Maniac, lunatic, call me Snoop Eastwood

Kickin' dust as I bust, fuck peace

And, the motherfuckin' punk policeYou already know, I gives a fuck about a cop

So why in the fuck would you think that it would stop?

Plot, yeah, that's what we's about to do

Take yo' ass on a mission with the boys in blueDre, yo, I got the feelin'

(Whattup Snoop?)

Tonight's the night like Betty Wright, and I'm chillin'

Killin', feelin', no remorse, yeah

So let's go straight to the motherfuckin' sourceAnd see what we can find

Crooked-ass cops that be gettin' niggaz a gang of time

And now they wanna make a deal with me

Scoop me up and put me on they team and chill with meAnd make my pockets bigger

They want to meet with me tonight at seven o'clock

(So whassup nigga?)

What you wanna do?

(What you wanna do?)

I got the gauge, a Uzi, and my motherfuckin' twenty-twoSo if you wanna blast, nigga we can buck 'em

If we stick 'em then we struck 'em, so fuck 'em

(I can feel it) Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop)

Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop)Six-fo'-five was the time on the clock

When me and my homey belled in the parkin' lot

The scene looked strange and it felt like a set up

(Better not be, 'cause if it is they gettin' lit up)

Oh, here they come from the back in they 'llacsI'm checkin' for the gats they strap, so whassup black?

(Chill, let's hear the deal)

(If it ain't up to what you feel then grab your steel)

Right, so, what you motherfuckers gon' come at me with?

Hope you ain't wantin' none of my grip

'Cause you can save that shit

(Guess what they told me?)"We give you 20 G's if you snitch on your homey

We'll put you in a home, and make your life plush

Oh yeah, but you got to sell dope for us"

Hmm, let me think about itTurned my back and grabbed my gat

And guess what I told him before I shot it

"If you don't quit, yeah, if you don't stop, yeah

I'm lettin' my gat pop, 'cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop" Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop)

Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop) Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop)

Yeah, and you don't stop

('Cause it's 1-8-7 on a undercover cop) Yeah, and you don't stop

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