

Fuck With Dre Day

Dr. Dre

Artist: Dr. Dre & Snoop Doggy DoggIntro: Dr. DreHa, yeah, hell yeah, ha knowhatI'msayin

*Sssss*Verse One: Dr. DreYeah, Mista Busta, where the fuck ya at?

Can't scrap a lick, so I know ya got your gat

Your dick on hard, from fuckin your road dogs

The hood you threw up with, niggaz you grew up with

Don't even respect your ass

That's why it's time for the doctor, to check your ass, nigga

Used to be my homey, used to be my ace

Now I wanna slap the taste out yo mouth

Nigga bow down to the row

Fuckin me, now I'm fuckin you, little hoe

Oh, don't think I forgot, let you slide

Let me ride, just another homicide

Yeah it's me so I'ma talk on

Stompin on the 'Eazy'est streets that you can walk on

So strap on your Compton hat, your locs

And watch your back cause you might get smoked, loc

And pass the bud, and stay low-key

B.G. cause you lost all your homey's love

Now call it what you want to

You fucked with me, now it's a must that I fuck wit youInterlude: Dr. DreYeah, that's what the fuck I'm talkin
about

We have your motherfuckin record company surrounded

Put down the candy and let the little boy go

You knowhatI'msayin, punk motherfucker

We want Eazy, we want EazyVerse Two: Snoop Doggy DoggBow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay

Doggy Dogg's in the motherfuckin house

Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay

Death Row's in the motherfuckin house

Bow wow wow yippy yo yippy yay

The sounds of a dog brings me to another day

Play, with my bone will ya Timmy

It seems like you're good for makin jokes about your jimmy

But here's a jimmy joke about your mama that you might not like

I heard she was the 'Frisco dyke

But fuck your mama, I'm talkin about you and me

Toe to toe, Tim M-U-T

Your bark was loud, but your bite wasn't vicious

And them rhymes you were kickin were quite bootylicious

You get with Doggy Dogg oh is he crazy?
 With ya mama and your daddy hollin' Bay-Bee
 So won't they let you know
 That if you fuck with Dre nigga you're fuckin wit Death Row
 And I ain't even slingin them thangs
 I'm hollin' one-eight-seven with my dick in yo mouth, beeyatch
 Interlude: RBX Yeah nigga, Compton and Long
 Beach together on this motherfucker
 So you wanna pop that shit get yo motherfuckin cranium cracked nigga
 Step on up. Now, we ain't no motherfuckin joke so remember the name
 Mighty, mighty D-R. Yeahhh, MOTHERFUCKER!
 Verse Three: Dr.Dre and Snoop Doggy Dogg
 Now understand this my nigga Dre can't be touched
 Luke's bendin over, so Luke's gettin fucked, busta
 Musta, thought I was sleazy
 Or though I was a mark cause I used to hang with Eazy
 Animosity, made ya speak but ya spoke
 Ay yo Dre, whattup, check this nigga off loc
 If it ain't another ho that I gots ta fuck with
 Gap teeth in ya mouth so my dick's gots to fit
 With my nuts on ya tonsils
 While ya on stage rappin at your wack-ass concerts
 And I'ma snatch your ass from the backside
 To show you how Death Row pull off that who-ride
 Now you might not understand me
 Cause I'ma rob you in Compton and blast you in Miami
 Then we gon creep to South Central
 On a Street Knowledge mission, as I steps in the temple
 Spot him, got him, as I pulls out my strap
 Got my chrome to the side of his White Sox hat
 You tryin to check my homey, you better check yo self
 Cause when you diss Dre you diss yourself, MOTHERFUCKER
 Yeah nigga...
 Outro: Snoop Doggy Dogg
 Yeah, nine-deuce
 Dr. Dre, dropin chronic once again
 It don't stop, Punishing punk motherfuckers real quick like
 Compton style nigga,
 Doggy Dogg in the motherfuckin house, yeah
 Long Beach in the motherfuckin house, yeah
 Yeah, straight up, really doe
 Breakin all you suckaz off somethin real proper like
 YouknowwhatI'msayin?
 All these sucka ass niggaz can eat a fat dick
 Yeah, Eazy-E Eazy-E Eazy-E can eat a big fat dick
 Tim Dog can eat a big fat dick
 Luke, can eat a fat dick, yeah...

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