The Chronic (intro)

Dr Dre

This is dedicated ta da niggaz dat was down from day one
Welcome to Death Row
Like we always do about this time
Ha, ha, ha, yeah
9 Deuce
Death Row Records
Creepin' while ya sleepin'
Niggaz wit attitudes
Naw loc, niggaz on a muthafickin' mission
What up niggaz and niggaettes
That crazy ass nigga'z back
In da muthafickin' hizz-ouse
The notorious Compton G, D R E
On the solo tip, fuck da muthafoes
What up Dre, yeah
Droppin' chronic flakes on yo ass, beotch
West coast flavor
Niggaz who talk shit
Get dealt wit real quick
So if you wanna take a trip to da row
Let a nigga like Snoop Doggy Dogg know
Protected by niggaz wit big dicks, A.K.'s, and 187 skills
So if it's a must you test us
We can handle it in da streets nigga
Fuck makin' records, yeah
G's up hoes down
If dat bitch can't swim
She bound da drizzown
Peace to my nigga Drizzae
Another platinum hit nigga
Peace to da D.O.C.
Still makin' it funky enough
And Death Row records is in full muthafuckin' affizzect
Oh, yeah
P.S. fuck Mr. Warkentatoo
A.K.A. Jerry and EaZy
Sincerely yours
Deez muthafuckin' nuts
I don't love Eazy

I don't love Jerry
I don't love Ruthless records
Frankly, I don't love nothin' they got to do with
But, but you know what
I want you da do for me
Very easy
Check this shit out right here
I want y'all ta put deez bizzalls
In ya jizzaws
And walk um like a strizzaw
And tell me what ya sizzaw
Yeah, you know what, you know what
Fuck all y'all, fuck y'all
Really though
It's Death Row nigga
You better ask somebody
You really better ask somebody
Yeah, nigga
You'z a penguin lookin' muthafucka

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/