Bad Intentions

Dr Dre

Super ugly
Put your cups up, get your smoke in
Baby, we partyin', ain't nobody loc'n
Who you provokin', what you want now?
Take a look around, it's pimp shit goin' down
It's a lot of bitches, a whole lot of freaks
Top notch hoes, they flock in every week
What you wan' do, get your next thrill
Take an X pill, how the sex feel?
Damn you lookin' good, all ten of y'all
Wanna roll, I'm dickin' y'all
Keep your face down, keep your ass up
You know what you're doin', keep that shit movin'
Keep them titties jumpin', keep the Henny comin'
Every bitch in here need to be touchin' somethin'
I know they like it hot, that's why I keep it hot
So how the fuck could they not want a piece of Doc?
I don't give a fuck 'cuz I'm just
Drinkin', smokin', straight West-coastin'
Bitches puttin' ass in motion
Pussy poppin', sex promotin'
Got a cup?
(Raise it up)
Got a blunt?
(Blaze it up)
That's your bitch?
(On these nuts)
Really I don't
(Give a fuck)
All I really know is your hoe wants to be with me
And she ain't playin' and what I'm sayin'
(She creeps with me)
And sleeps between the sheets
Soon as the door close
I make 'em curl toes, they all wanna get chose
We never love y'all, my niggas all macks
We sip a lot of Yak, fuck and never call back
Pack women in the club 'til it's pitch black
Thugs on their block wonderin' where their bitch at

Where you think nigga? She with the Aftermath
Called her house, she ain't home, she with Aftermath
No talkin', fuck how your day go
You want dick, will bitch say so?
Don't be shy now, probably the best at it
They say a party ain't a party 'til the vest at it
Gravitate to the Doc like it's automatic
Take your clothes off, make me wanna grab it
Turn around with it, make me wanna stab it
Time to get it crackin', show me them bad habits
I don't give a fuck 'cuz I'm just
Drinkin', smokin', straight West-coastin'
Bitches puttin' ass in motion
Pussy poppin', sex promotin'
Got a cup?
(Raise it up)
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Really I don't
(Give a fuck)
All I really know is your hoe wants to be with me
And she ain't playin' and what I'm sayin'
(She creeps with me)
And sleeps between the sheets
When she's all alone she sneaks out to be with me
And what I'm sayin' is she ain't playin'
(She creeps with me)
And sleeps between the sheets
Yeah, Aftermath, Doc Dre, 5-star surgeon general
Nocturnal, L.A. Confidential
What up Infinite, Mahagony droppin' the instrumental
Do the math, Aftermath gets the last laugh

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