

What's The Difference

Dr Dre

What's the difference between me and you?
What's the difference between me and you?
Back when cube was rollin' wit Lorenzo in a Benzo
I was bangin' wit 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've been through
And I'ma do whatever it takes to convince you
'Cuz you my nigga doc, and eazy I'm still wit you
Fuck the beef, nigga I miss you, and that's just bein' real wit you
You see the truth is everybody wanna know how close me and snoop is
And who I'm still cool wit
Then I got these fake ass niggaz I first drew with
Claimin' that they non-violent talkin' like they
Spit venom in interviews, speakin' on reunions
Move units, then talk shit and we can do this
Until then I ain't even speakin' 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 wit emotions
I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin'
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 wit emotions
I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin'
Yo I stay wit it
While you try to perpetrate, play wit it
Never knew about the next level until Dre did it
(Did it)
I stay committed while you motherfuckers baby sited
I smash you critics like a overhand right from riddick
(Yeah)
Come and get it, shifted on villains by the millions

I be catchin' bitches while bitches be catchin' feelings
So what the fuck am I supposed to do?
I pop bottles and hot hollow points at each and all of you
(Come on)
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 niggaz by they soul train laminates
What's the difference between me and you?
(What?)
About five back accounts, three ounces and two vehicles
Until my death, I'm Bangladesh
I suggest you hold yo' breath till ain't none left
Yo that's the difference
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Aight, hold up hold up
Stop the beat a minute! I got somethin' to say
Dre, I wanna tell you this shit right now
While this fuckin' weed is in me
(The fuck!)
I don't know if I ever told you this, but I love you dawg
I got your motherfuckin' back, just know this shit
Right? 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 who's 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 wit her for seven hours through California
And have her wavin' at people then drop her off on the corner
(Hi!)
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 tryin' to talk like the chronic was lost product
That's for even thinkin' of havin' 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
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