

Let's Get High

Dr. Dre

All these niggas and all these hoes in here, somebody here gon' fuck
Talking that, walking that, spitting at hoes

Smoking this, drinking that, hitting at hoes

Fuck this I'm hitting that I'm hitting em both

Have one riding dick, one licking my toes

When I'm loving these hoes there ain't no love involved

No hugs, no kisses

Bear rugs, bear britches

Rare bitches like to pose in them Blacktail pictures

Bitch jumped off my dick

Is that Dre over there Yeah

I just took some Ecstasy

Ain't no telling what the side effects could be

All these fine bitches equal sex to me

Plus I got this bad bitch laying next to me

No doubt, sit back on the couch

Pants down, rubber on, set to turn that ass out

Laid the bitch out, then I put it in her mouth

Pulled out, nutted on a towel and passed out
Come on let's get high, high

Let's get high, high

Come on let's get high, high

Let's get high, all my ladies

Let's get high, high

High, high

Let's get high, high

Come on let's get high I make the four hop

Pull up at the spot

Weed by the barrels in my G'd up apparel

Stomping in the party

Kurupt, Young Gotti

I'm fucking something in this bitch

Hit 'em with some gangsta shit

Put something in your mouth bitch real tasty

I'm looking real saucy in my gangsta-ass Staceys

Hit the party, ease up, Kurupt with an ounce an'

Got all the hoes in this motherfucker bouncing

Down to Yo what up Scram Jones

Mel-Man what's cracking

Whassup wit all these ol' punk ass hoes in here
Nigga what, I'm a hustling bitch

I like them get rich niggas

Them hit the switch niggas
Niggas bout the sex and which bitch to hit next
While I'm kicking my game and collecting them checks
Got all y'all niggas vexed to fuck this triple-X rated ho
You say you ain't eat it, you ate it though
Roq don't stop, can't be dropping no drawers
To the niggas how you figure got you shitting in yours
Yeah, little dicks always running they mouth
While a bitch is better off to masturbate and be out
All you bitches up in here know what I'm talkin about
Get the loot, get the ice
Fuck the wife, no doubt
Trying to live lavish
Marry a big dick and stay carried
Holla back at them niggas that hollered at me
Pop the Cris'
Whip the six and shit
And have all y'all niggas limp when I twist my shit
Yeah, bitch ass niggas

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