

Hello (feat. Dr. Dre and MC Ren)

Ice Cube

Look at these Niggas With Attitudes {Hello} I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin thanks I get? (Hello) I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin thanks I get? {Hello} The motherfuckin world is a ghetto

Full of magazines, full clips, and heavy metal

When the smoke settle

I'm just lookin' for a big yellow

In six inch stilletos

Dr. Dre {Hello} perculatin' keep em waitin

While you sittin here hatin, yo' bitch is hyperventilatin'

Hopin' that we penetratin, you gets natin'

Cause I never been to Satan, for hardcore administratin'

Gangbang affiliatin, MC Ren'll have you

Wildin' off a zone and a whole half a gallon

{Get to dialin} 9 1 1 emergency

{And you can tell em} It's my son he's hurtin me

{And he's a felon} On parole for robbery

Ain't no coppin a plea, ain't no stoppin' a G

I'm in the 6 you got to hop in the 3, company monopoly

You handle shit sloppily I drop a ki properly

They call me the Don Dada

Pop a collar, drop a dollar if you hear me you can holla

Even rottweilers, follow, the Impala

Wanna talk about this concrete? Nigga I'm a scholar

The incredible, hetero-sexual, credible

Beg a ho, let it go, dick ain't edible

Nigga ain't federal, I plan shit

While you hand picked motherfuckers givin up transcripts
Look at these Niggas With Attitudes {Hello} I started
this gangsta shit

And this the motherfuckin thanks I get? {Hello} I started this gangsta shit

And this the motherfuckin thanks I get? Villain blows up yo' spot

Take yo' notebook yo' bitch and yo' Glock

This motherfucker thought the coochie had a padlock

You slapped her ass that's alarmin

Cause she want my Worm like Carmen

We chin check niggas, them thin check niggas

Run trains on golddiggers beware these fo' niggas

Scar in motherfuckers like Steven King flicks

Makin' niggas clear the room like a dyke fleedin' dick

Makin 2nd II None shit, nigga like Quik

So when I bomb first nigga who you rollin with?
Fuck that ice on your wrist, fuck yo' fine ass bitch
Cause you could lose it in a tussle nigga watch me hustle
Watch niggas kiss my ass without flexin a muscle
Bitches - all in the back they knees waitin to buckle
Same time same channel don't change the dial
Niggaz4Life, fuckin your wife, these niggas wild {Hello}I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin thanks I get? {Hello}I started this gangsta shit
And this the muh'fuckin thanks I get? {Hello}Did I fall off? Got you in your room
Rippin every "Chronic" poster on your wall off
Just cause I put away the sawed off
Now I got you sittin back with a smirk
Listenin with your arms crossed
Questionin Dre's credibility {What?}
Wondering if it's still in me to produce hits
Y'all be killin me
As if I need to make mo' I got a mansion
And six cars that are paid fo' suck my dick! {Hello}
We came a long way from not givin a fuck
Sellin tapes out of a trunk to movin this far up
Now we got the whole world starstruck
Made a million plus and still don't give a motherfuck
Motherfucker I'm Dre - I don't need your respect
I don't need to make another album bitch I don't gotta do shit
I do it because I want to not to stay in the game
Fuck the fame, I'm still stayin the same, lil' bitch! {Hello}I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin thanks I get? {Hello}I started this gangsta shit
And this the motherfuckin thanks I get? {Hello}Look at these Niggas With Attitudes {Hello}

Songwriters

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