

Still D.R.E.

Deja Vu

Yeah nigga, I'm still fuckin? with ya
Still waters run deep
Still Snoop Dogg and D R E, '99 Nigga
(Guess who's back?)
Still, still doing that shit, Andre?
Oh for sho', check me out
It's still Dre Day nigga, A.K. nigga
Though I've grown a lot, can't keep it home a lot
?Cause when I frequent the spots that I'm known to rock
You hear the bass from the truck when I'm on the block
Ladies, they pay homage, but haters say Dre fell off
How nigga? My last album was ?The Chronic?
(Nigga)
They want to know if he still got it
They say rap's changed, they want to know how I feel about it
If you ain't up on thangs
Dr. Dre is the name, I'm ahead of my game
Still, puffing my leafs, still fuck with the beats
Still not loving police
(Uh huh)
Still rock my khakis with a cuff and a crease
(Fo sho)
Still got love for the streets, repping 213
(Fo life)
Still the beats bang, still doing my thang
Since I left, ain't too much changed, still
I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world
(Still)
Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl
Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
Since the last time you heard from me I lost some friends
Well, hell, me and Snoop, we dipping again
Kept my ear to the streets, signed Eminem
He's triple platinum, doing 50 a week
Still, I stay close to the heat
And even when I was close to defeat, I rose to my feet

My life's like a soundtrack I wrote to the beat
Treat my rap like Cali weed, I smoke 'til I sleep
 Wake up in the A.M., compose a beat
I bring the fire 'til you're soaking in your seat
 It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth
It's "Turn Out the Lights" from the World Class Wreckin' Cru
 I'm still at it, after-mathematics
 In the home of drivebys and ak-matics
 Swap meets, sticky green, and bad traffic
 I dip through then I get skin, D R E
I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world
 (Still)
 Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl
 Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
 Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
 It ain't nothing but more hot shit
 Another classic CD for y'all to vibe with
Whether you're cooling on a corner with your fly bitch
 Laid back in the shack, play this track
I'm representing for the gangstas all across the world
 Still
 (Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl)
I'll break your neck, damn near put your face in your lap
 Niggas try to be the king but the ace is back
 So if you ain't up on thangs
 Dr. Dre be the name still running the game
 Still, got it wrapped like a mummy
Still ain't tripping, love to see young blacks get money
Spend time out the hood, take they moms out the hood
 Hit my boys off with jobs, no more living hard
 Barbecues every day, driving fancy cars
 Still gon' get mine regardless
I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world
 (Still)
 Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl
 Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
 Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world
 (Still)
 Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl
 Still taking my time to perfect the beat

And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
I'm representing for them gangstas all across the world
(Still)
Hitting them corners on the low-low's girl
Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
Still taking my time to perfect the beat
And I still got love for the streets, it's the D R E
Right back up in ya motherfucking ass
'95 plus four pennies
Add that shit up, D R E right back up on top of thangs
Smoke some with your dog
No stress, no seeds, no stems, no sticks
Some of that real sticky icky icky
Ooh wee, put it in the air
Oh, you's a fool D R

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