

# Keep Their Heads Ringin'

Dr. Dre

Yea, What up this is Dr. Dre  
The party's goin' on [Ha]  
Thank God it's Friday

Bu-Bu-Bu-Bu-Boo-ya-cachad [Repeat: X4]

Keep their heads ringin'

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong  
Keep their heads ringin'  
Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong  
Uh yeah

Hey you sitting over there (say what)  
You better get up outta your chair (that's right)  
And work your body down (yeah)  
No time to fuck around cause we goin'

Fuck you right on up  
So get up and get a move on  
And get your groove on  
Its the D-R-E the spectacula'  
Inter party I go for your neck  
So call me Blackula  
As I drain a nigga's jugular vein  
And maintain to leave blood stains  
So don't complain just chill  
Listen to the beats I spill  
Keeping it real  
I use Crest  
So ain't no cavity creeps in my grill  
But still niggas run up and try to kill at will  
But get popped like a pimple  
So call me Clearasil  
I wipe niggas off the face of the earth  
Since birth I've been a bad nigga  
Now let me tell ya what im worth  
More than a stealth bomba  
I cause drama the enforcer  
Music floats like a flying saucer

Or a 747 jet never forget  
I'm that nigga that keeps the hoes panties wet  
The mike gets smoked  
Once you hear the beat kick'd  
With grooves so funky the come with a speed stick  
So check the flavor that I'm bringin'  
The mother fuckin' D-R-E  
A keep they mother fuckin' heads ringin'

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong  
Keep their heads ringin'  
Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong

One two for the crew  
Three four for the dough  
Five for the hoes  
Six seven eight for Death Row  
Mad niggas bout to feel the full effect  
Of intellect so I can collect respect plus a check.  
Now I'm fend to got end to my men too to take of this business I need to  
Attend to cause my rents due.  
And this rap shits my meal ticket  
So you goddamn right I'm gone kick it  
Or get evicted.I bring terror like Stephen King  
A black Casanova running niggas over like Christine  
When I rock the spot wit the flavor I got  
I get plenty of ass call me an ass-tronaut  
As I blast passed another niggas ass who thought he was strong  
But I smoke him like grass just like cheech and chong  
When I flow niggas know its time to take a hike  
Cause I grab the mike and flip my tongue like a dike  
I got rhymes to keep you enchanted  
Produce a smokescreen with the funky green and keep your eyes slanted  
So check the flavor that I'm bringing  
The mother-funking D-R-E  
A keep their mother fucking heads ringin'

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong  
Keep their heads ringin'  
Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong

If you want to get on down  
You gotta get on down  
Just get on down

Debonair with flair I scare wear and tear  
Without a care running shit as if I was a mayor  
But I ain't no politician no competition  
Sending all opposition to see a mortician  
I'm up front never in the back drop  
I step on stage and get faded like a flat top  
Your rhyme sounds like you bought em at stop-n-go  
Dre came to wax you hoe just call me mop-n-glo  
Many try to but just cant ride wit  
I'm six feet two twenty-five of pure chocolate  
Your chances of jacking me are slim G  
Cause I rock from summer til Santa comes down the chimney  
Hoe hoe hoe and so as I continue to flow  
Cause yo I'm just a fly Negro so  
Check the flavor that I'm bringing  
The motherfucking D-R-E  
A keep their mother fucking heads ringing

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong  
Keep their mother fucking heads ringing  
Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding dong  
Keep their heads ringing  
Ring ding dong ring a ding ding don

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