

# Big Ego's

## Dr. Dre

I got mo' class than most of 'em, ran wit' the best of 'em  
Forgave the less of 'em and blazed at the rest of 'em  
What can I say? Cal-i-for-ni-A  
Where niggas die everyday over some shit they say  
Disconnected from the streets forever  
As long as I got a Beretta, nigga, I'm down for whateva  
I roll wit' my shit off safety - for niggas that been hatin' me lately  
And the bitches that wanna break me  
If Cali blew up, I'd be in the Aftermath  
Bumpin' gangsta rap shit, down to blast for cash  
Cause from Eazy-E, to D.O.C., to D.P.G  
Started from that S.O.B., D.R.E  
Like Dub-C I'm rich rollin', pistol holdin'  
Pockets swoll nigga, that's how I'm rollin'  
Put the flame to the killer nigga  
Worldwide homicide mob figure in the building, for real  
I'm hittin' switches, makin' bitches eat bitches  
See me grab my dick everytime I pose for pictures  
I own acres, floor seats watchin' The Lakers  
I'm cool with eses who got AK's in cases

Dedicated to all of those with big ego's  
Never fakin', we get the dough and live legal  
Haters hate this, we sip the Mo' and yank the heezos  
Niggas play this in their Rovers Jeeps and Regals

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I bust a Mr. Toughy, slash a Smoothy Doobie  
Crash and flex on Tuesday's, harassin' hoes at movies  
Passin' by with uzis - and who you aimin' at?  
That shady bitch and that bitch nigga that was claimin' that  
Rat-tat-tat-tat { \*automatic gunfire and screaming\* }  
{ \*more screaming as tires peel out\* }  
I don't sympathize for wack hoes and wimpy guys  
You got to recognize Hitman is a enterprise

Cali pride, born to ride and South Centralized  
The Henny got me energized - smoke the guys  
Tryin' to focus on mines - poke they eyes out  
I'm L.A.'s loc'est - hope they don't have to find out the hard way  
Like snitch niggas in the pen that get  
Hit when the guards look the other way  
We hittin' HARD, Hitman and Dre  
You playin' games, I suggest you know the rules  
We puttin' guns to fools, make you run yo' jewels  
Take yo' honey and cruise to the snootiest snooze, Cabos  
Pop coochie 'til the nut oozes, you shouldn't fuck wit' crews  
That's sick, Aftermath cause we rule shit  
I'm Big Hit, don't confuse me wit' no other by the flow, motherfucker

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