

Doyle Lawson And Quicksilver

"Ring Ding Dong"

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Ha ha
Yeah this is Dr Dre
Party's goin on
Thank God It's Friday

Keep your heads ringin'

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

Hey you sittin over there (say what)
You better get up outta your chair (that's right)
And work your body down (yeah)
No time to funk around (cuz we gon)

Funk you ride on up
So get up and get a move on
And get your groove on
It's the D-R-E the spectacula'
Interparty I go for your neck
So call me Blackucula
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
Keepin it real
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 I'm 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 mic gets smoked
Once you hear the beat kick

With grooves so funky the come with a speed stick
So check the flava that I'm bringin'
The mother fuckin' D-R-E
A keep their mother fuckin' heads ringin'

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
Keep their heads ringin'
Ring ding dong ring a ding 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 I check now I'm fend to to end to
To take of this business I need to
Attend to cuz my rents due
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 runnin niggas over like Christine
When I rock the spot put the flava 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 it's time to take a hike
Cuz I grab the mic and flip my tongue like a dyke
I got rhymes to keep you enchanted
Produce a smokescreen with the funky green and make
your eyes slanted
So check the flava that I'm bringin
The motha fuckin D-R-E
A keep their mother fuckin heads ringin'

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
Keep your heads ringin'
Ring ding dong ring a ding 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 runnin shit as if I was a mayor
But I aint no politician no competition
Sendin all opposition to see a mortitian
I'm up front never in the back
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 so just call me mop-n-glo
Many try to but just can't rock wit
I'm six one two twenty-five of pure chocolate
Your chances of jackin me are slim G
Cuz I rock from summer til santa comes down the
chimney
Hoe hoe hoe and so as I continue to flow
Yo I'm just a fly Negro so
Check the flava that I'm bringin
The motha fuckin D-R-E
A keep their mother fuckin heads ringin'

Ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong
Keep your mother fuckin heads ringin'
Ring ding dong ring a ding ding ding dong

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

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